

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1901.

Vol. XXII, No. 22.

STOCK TAKING.

Clearing Sale of all Heavy Winter Goods.

Furs selling at Cost to clear

Call Early and get the choice, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLEARING SALE.

Ladies' Ready-To-Wear Jackets, black and grey, lined and unlined, fit guaranteed, regular price \$9.00, \$6.00, \$8.00, \$5.00 reduced price \$6.75, \$4.50, \$6.00, \$3.75.
A lot of Jackets will be cleared at \$1.73 and \$1.99 were \$5.00 and \$7.00.

Ladies' Heavy Shawls, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50.
Ladies' Wool Shawls, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.
Ladies' Fascinators in pink, white and blue, 65c, now 50c.
Ladies' Evening Gloves, in cream silk, 75c. Ladies' and Misses' Gauntlets, in black and grey.
Tam O' Shanters, a job lot for 15c, were 50c.
Men's Ties all reduced in price. Men's Wool Socks, 15c, two pair 25c.
Case of Flannelette Blankets just arrived. Grey and white, extra heavy, 1 1/2, \$1.00. Very heavy twill, 1 1/2, \$1.25.
Men's Heavy Caps.—Notice in our window, your choice for 50c.
Men's Overcoats reduced away below cost.
A job lot of Ladies' Felt Hats now for 25c, each.
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, our stock is still complete.
NOTICE.—For Pure and Fresh Groceries you will find that we are all ways at the front, never follow. Always glad to see you.

C. F. STICKLE.

Dried Apples wanted, 85c. a bushel.



We Have Just Opened for
Your Inspection ==

—AN ENTIRELY NEW LINE OF—

Brooches, Chatelaines, Hair Ornaments
at Popular Prices.

We are Headquarters for anything in our line.

See our \$5.00 American Stem Wind Watch, fully guaranteed.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

Try the C.P.R. for Your Next Ticket.

Write or inquire personally for rates and Steamship Sailings, and other information required.

S. BURROWS,

C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, Front St., BELLEVILLE.

OPPOSITION

—IS THE—

Life of Trade

COME AND SEE THE
NEW DRUG STORE
CRAIGIE BLOCK.

Try DR. HAMMOND HALL'S
ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP
for Children. Guaranteed to contain
no opiates.

DR. HAMMOND HALL'S
Baby Laxative Tablets.

TAIT'S WORM CANDY.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

N.B.—This is quite independent of any
notice has been given as required.

J. PARKER,
DRUGGIST.

Prof. Barnard Johnston
the Celebrated Specialist
and Expert Optician.

Has had fourteen years experience in
treatment of the eyes. He makes a specialty
of affected eyes that others have
failed to benefit. Will be at the Stirling
House parlors four times in the year.
Those who have weak or imperfect eyes
should not fail to consult him. Consultation
free. Watch for dates.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN the matter of the Estate of ROBERT A.
WAGAR, late of the Township of Sidney,
in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.
Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the
provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario,
Chapter 129, Section 138, to all creditors and
other persons having claims against the
estate of Robert A. Wagar, late of the Township
of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, yeoman,
deceased, who died on or before the 23rd day of February,
A.D. 1901, a statement in writing of their
names and addresses and full particulars of
their claims and demands and the nature of
security (if any) held by them, proven by
affidavit.

And notice is further given that after the
date mentioned the said executor will proceed
to distribute the assets of the said deceased
among the persons entitled thereto,
having regard only to the claims of which
notice has been given as required.

Dated the 28th day of January, A.D., 1901.
G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executor.

The Beet Sugar Industry.

The Ontario Beet Sugar Association is holding a convention in Toronto, and is seeking aid by way of bonus both from the Provincial and Dominion Government. Hon. Mr. Ross, Premier of Ontario, in a recent speech at Barrie, intimated that assistance might be given. At the same time he stated that the growth of sugar beets is profitable without a bounty. He states that the experiments carried on during the past year prove that the soil of this Province grows beets containing more saccharine matter than the soil of the United States or Germany; another illustration, he remarks, of the great wealth with which a beneficent Creator has endowed us. The average profit on an acre of beets, he says, is \$20 an acre above the average profit on an acre of wheat, oats or barley. In this statement he is largely sustained by Professor Shuttleworth, who places the average yield at 15 tons per acre, and the price at the factory at not less than \$4 per ton, making the actual net profit over cost of labor over \$30 per ton. His report bears evidence of careful preparation, and if accurate, proves conclusively that no bounty is required to make beet sugar growing highly profitable. It certainly proves that it would be hardly justifiable to follow the course Mr. Ross proposes, and tax the growers of wheat, barley, or oats to provide bounties for those who, as things stand, can make \$20 per acre more than they.

The Toronto Weekly Sun says:—
While Mr. Ross never loses an opportunity to proclaim the natural resources of Ontario and the Dominion, he hardly shows his faith in his official acts. He seems to think that we cannot have development without subsidies or Government donations of some character. He apparently overlooks the fact that our great agricultural industries have never received a cent of bounty from the public treasury. Stronger arguments than are now advanced to support the grant of a bounty to the beet sugar industry could have been advanced to justify a bounty to the cheese industry, to the butter industry, or to the bacon industry, yet all these have grown and flourished without aid from the State. Unlike the hot-house manufacturer, or the bounty fed producer, their prosperity does not depend upon the policies of Government or the forced taxation of the rest of the community. Such is real development, and we see no reason why the beet sugar industry, which is undoubtedly a valuable one and has our very best wishes, should not develop in the same way.

The Cause of the Troubles in China.

Wu Ting Fung, Chinese minister to the United States, is a man of ability, whose mastery of the English language enables him to place the Chinese view of the situation in the Far East before the world in a clear, intelligible manner. In a contribution he has made to the 'Annals of the American Academy' he gives the view taken by his countrymen of the white people who have gone among them. His statements appear to be candid and sincere, and are certainly deserving of earnest attention. Down to a recent date, he says, the Chinese had no objection to foreigners entering their country. Strangers, usually travellers and merchants, adopted the dress and manners of the country, gave no offence, and were welcome when they could teach the people some new art or method. As regards the Christian missionaries, he says the charge that they were the cause of the late troubles and of the change of feeling towards Europeans is untrue. Indeed, he pays a high tribute to the good work done by many missionaries in translating educational books into Chinese and publishing scientific journals. He also praises them for their efforts in giving aid in time of famine, and says it would be difficult to estimate the good done by Christian men and women among the people. All missionaries, however, where not equally blameless. He refers to bishops and other clergymen who interfered in judicial proceedings between their converts and other Chinamen. This caused much trouble and ill will. Want of tact and disregard of popular prejudices have also, he says, given an impetus to the anti-foreign agitation, though greatly magnified by the leaders of the anti-foreign uprising. But the great cause of the revolution of feeling among the Chinese towards foreigners and of the bitter animosity which now prevails Mr. Wu traces to the overbearing, contemptuous manner in which foreigners treat Chinese in the treaty ports. Those who act with fairness and consideration are few and rare. Foreign newspapers published in China are offensive in tone. They are read by educated Chinamen and keenly resented. Ridicule, contempt and abuse indulged by these publications have created a feeling which has to be reckoned with. Behind all is the fear, which these foreign prints do their utmost to engender,

of the empire being parcelled out among aggressive foreign powers, who undervalue the intelligence and disregard the rights of the people. As a general result Christianity has received a setback which many years of a wiser policy will be required to overcome. The judicious, temperate language in which Mr. Wu sets forth these arguments strengthens his case, and goes to establish the opinion that foreigners, both as nations and individuals, have much to answer for in producing the existing unhappy situation in China.

The Cheese Industry.

The cheese industry has now arrived at a stage which places it as one of the leading industries of our people, and brings returns each year of many millions of dollars to the farmers of Canada. In this country the cheese factory has been a very large source of revenue to the farming community, and anything that would injure the value of the cheese would be severely felt by the farmers. It is well therefore that attention should be given to the words of warning uttered at the recent meetings of the Dairy Associations, both east and west, where leading dairymen frankly stated that if Canada was to maintain her position as leading the world in the manufacture of cheese more care must be taken to furnish pure milk, free from all taints. It appears that last season there were numerous complaints of cheese reaching the British markets "off flavor," and it is stated that a principal reason of this is the unclean practice of many farmers drawing whey back from the factory in the milk cans. Mr. Thos. Watkins, a leading cheese buyer in this district, writes in reference to this matter:—

"I very much regret that it has become an absolute necessity to warn and protest against what has been done by some factories during the past season, namely, drawing whey back in milk cans, and during the season we have seen the terrible effects wrought by this penny-wise and pound-foolish business. Loud and numerous have been the complaints from English importers regarding cheese going off in flavor after they have been landed on the other side, and we have no doubt whatever that to a large extent this can be placed at the door of the whey business, and I am fully satisfied that if persisted in will kill the reputation of the cheese from this section and lower the price to factorymen, and, in fact, the only protection for buyers to adopt is not to pay within 10c. per pound for cheese where the whey is drawn back in the milk cans."

Peterborough Board some time ago passed a resolution that in case any factory in that section drew whey back in the way previously referred to, it should be stated on the board. And we are decidedly of the opinion that the cheese-makers could not be held responsible for the cheese going off in flavor after being made under the conditions mentioned. I am as certain as I am that the sun shines that this way of drawing whey to the patron is injurious to all concerned in the cheese business, but more especially to patrons of cheese factories, and it should be buried out of sight."

Mr. Jas. Whitton suggests as a remedy that the blackboard be used, and all factories who allow whey to be drawn back in the milk cans be reported on the board, and guarantees the objectionable practice would then be speedily discontinued.

This matter should engage the attention of all who supply milk to factories, as it is of vital interest to the future success of the cheese industry in Canada.

A Woman Buffalo Herder.

"Mrs. Mary A. Goodnight, of Goodnight, Texas, enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in the world who owns a herd of buffaloes. There are one hundred in the herd, more than half of which are pure bred, the remainder being 'cataloes,' as a cross between a buffalo and a Galloway cow is called," writes E. J. Davison in the February Ladies' Home Journal. "The cataloes have the same hump as the buffaloes, and shaggy hair, but their color varies from jet black to light brown, and they are most readily distinguished from the pure bred by their horns, which are longer. The cataloes are also much more tractable, and can soon be taught to eat out of one's hand. But the full-blooded buffaloes—of the Goodnight herd at least—never repose full confidence in man. Big and powerful as they are, they are timid and run away at the slightest alarm, although they have taken food from their owner's hand from the opposite side of a fence; nor will they attack unless wounded or driven into close quarters. Even with this reputation for timidity, Mrs. Goodnight does not regard the pure-bred buffaloes as trustworthy, and does not consider it safe to go among them on foot. Mrs. Goodnight also has a herd of fifteen elk. In the great park, two square miles in area, each animal herds with its kind. Even the pure-blood buffalo looks with a royal contempt upon his plebeian half-brother, the catalo, and the two keep wide apart in separate and distinct groups."

Mr. R. J. Graham mayor of Belleville, is endeavoring to establish a pork packing factory in that city.

Trade Winning.

We know you expect good values here. Hence, we are ever on the alert to secure bargains from overloaded Wholesale Houses and Manufacturers.

This week brings the following prices:—

6 dozen only, Penman's Best Wool Fleeced Men's Shirts and Drawers, worth 75c. for 50c. a garment.

5 doz. Extra Heavy Wool Sox worth 35 for 25c. pr.
" " " " " 2 pairs for 25c.

12 Men's Double Breast Suits, sizes 36 to 44, worth \$6.00 for \$4.50.

2 pieces Green Brocatelle Cloth, for furniture coverings and hangings, worth 35c. for 15c.

50 pieces 32 inch Heavy Prints, pink, navy, lilac and fancies, all at 10c. per yd.

"Sterling" Brand 25c. Japan Tea is our leader, and you cannot buy a better even at 35c. Spend a quarter and be convinced of this fact.

Hard and Soft Wood wanted, any quantity.

CLUTE & MATHER.

THE NEW
SHOE



WE HAVE THEM

The Empress Shoe

A High Grade Shoe for Ladies.

The Most Modern Shoe Made.

We have them in Laced, Buttoned and Oxfords, prices, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

We can fit your feet with shoes just as neatly as your hands are fitted with gloves.

We are agents for Stirling.
BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
The Reliable Shoe Merchants.

The Provincial Legislature commenced its session at Toronto yesterday.

The new blast furnaces of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company at Sydney, N. S., were opened by General Manager Moxham on Saturday. The given capacity of the works will be one thousand tons per day, but when thoroughly seasoned they will be capable of producing 500,000 tons yearly.

In 1880 three ladies ventured into the college halls of Queen's College, Kingston, and timidly began the work of education. Twenty years later the college register showed 102 ladies in attendance, and this session the register shows 106 names upon it, they forming about one-sixth of the total number in all the faculties.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing indigestion, biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c. at all druggists.

FOUND LOST.

Nine months old, and of good size, white, with light tan ears and some tan on his head, a black spot back of one ear, large black spot on right side, another black spot on left hip, long white tail. Any person returning him will be rewarded.

PETER PALMER, Stirling.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE HASTINGS
Loan and Investment Society

loan money at the lowest current rates of interest.

No time lost, borrowers receive their money as soon as titles are approved.

Dealing with a home company saves expense and delay incurred when dealing with a foreign company.

Apply at the Office of the Company, No. 40 Bridge Street, Belleville, or to WALTER S. MARTIN, Stirling.

J. P. C. PHILLIPS,
Manager.

CROCKERY GROCERIES, and Confectionery.

We are showing a splendid assortment of DINNER and TEA SETS, TOILET SETS, 4 piece TABLE SETS, CHEESERS, Fancy Shapes in SALADS, BREAD and BUTTER PLATES, CUPS and SAUCERS, etc.

CONFECTIONERY.

We need not mention our Confectionery as the public are aware that we keep the finest lines of CHOCOLATES, CREAMS, MIXED CANDY, etc. in Stirling.

OYSTERS.

We get our Oysters direct from Baltimore. Try them and you will use no others. Oysters furnished for suppers.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR for sale.
FLOUR and SALT always in stock.
PORK WANTED.

We will take your Dried Apples, Poultry and Butter.

S. HOLDEN.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

25 CORDS OF WOOD WANTED at
Sine Creamery. 9 cords Hard Wood,
14 cords Soft Wood and 2 cords Cedar. All
the wood to be four feet long, and sound;
the cedar to be dry. To be delivered before
April 1st, 1901, at Creamery. Tenders
received until Feb. 15th, by

M. W. SINE,
Sine, Feb. 4, 1901. President.

SCHOOL OF DRESS CUTTING.

Under the able management of Mrs. B. R. Wright, of Stirling, a proficient instructor in the Art of Dress Cutting in our Perfect Tailor System in all its branches; teaching it individually or in class throughout the season. Call at once and be prepared for the spring trade. Systems supplied by Mrs. Wright singly or in quantities at moderate rates.

J. & A. CARTER, Toronto.

THE WHITE ROSE.

CHAPTER III.

Lady Fielden's school fete was attended by the elite of the neighborhood and was the very perfection of such an entertainment. The day was beautifully fine, with a bright, warm sun, a sweet odorous wind, a deep blue sky, and the atmosphere so clear that the view all round the country was magnificent. Every detail of that day came back to Dolores. Her father was tired and not very well, and Madame de Ferras offered to take her with Lola. The carriage called at White Cliffe, Madame de Ferras looking very distinguished and aristocratic in her velvet costume, and Lola very lovely in a dress of some rich silk material trimmed with lace. Her first eager breathless question was—

"Do you like my dress? Now, Dolores, do not speak hastily, but look at it, and tell me candidly if you like it." It was impossible not to like it, the costume with its rich hues was so admirably suited to the dark glowing beauty of the wearer; and Dolores praised it highly. With an air of intense relief Lola sat back in the carriage.

"I am glad. I must own that I looked forward with some little anxiety to what you would say."

Her critical eyes noted every detail of Dolores's dress, which was white, with picturesque dashes of blue—quite different from her own splendid attire, but far more elegant and becoming.

"She evidently goes in for simplicity," said Lola to herself,—"the very opposite of myself. So much the better!"

Dolores remembered how anxiously Madame de Ferras had looked at her daughter as she said to her—

"Ah, Lola, if you would think a little more of serious things, and less of vain nonsense!"

To which Lola retorted with a sweet smile that a lecture was hardly appropriate on such a day. Dolores recalled the pained expression on Madame de Ferras's face.

"I would not have spoken to my mother in that fashion," she said to herself.

Of all pretty scenes, a school treat on a bright summer day is perhaps one of the most charming, and Lady Fielden had spared neither expense nor trouble to make hers as pleasant as possible.

The two beauties attracted no small amount of attention. They were indeed the queens of the fete; and opinions were divided about them. Some of the men admired the fair Dolores, others the dark glowing beauty of Lola de Ferras. All kinds of fancied names were given to them, "The Rose and the Lily," "The York and the Lancaster Roses," were amongst the number. It was unanimously declared, however, that two more beautiful girls could not be seen.

They had been there more than an hour before Sir Karl Allanmore appeared; and that hour had not been entirely satisfactory to Lola. It was true that she had been surrounded by admirers, but she was eminently practical—none of these were eligible men. She had been longing in her heart to see Lord Rhysworth or Sir Karl.

She was looking her handsomest and best when at length the Baronet arrived. She was standing before a group of tall fuchsias, which with their crimson and purple bells formed a pleasing background for her. The rich dress of silk swept the ground and every line of her graceful figure was shown to advantage by the well-fitting costume. On her dark beautiful face there was the faintest shadow of fatigue, which softened it won-

derfully. The weary look passed from it and a light that made it dazzlingly lovely came into it, when Lady Fielden advanced to her, walking by the side of the handsomest man she ever remembered to have seen.

"Miss de Ferras," she said, "Sir Karl Allanmore wishes for the pleasure of an introduction, to you."

Lola looked up and saw a laughing debonair face, bright as a May morning, with keen blue eyes and a perfect mouth. The young Baronet was tall and well made, with a head proudly carried, and something of a soldierly bearing, his whole appearance giving one the impression that he enjoyed life amazingly.

Lola saw all this at a glance; and her heart went out to him, never to be her own again. She knew nothing of the passionate depths of her own nature. She believed that all she cared for was to marry well, whereas she was capable of forming the strongest attachment and of sacrificing everything in the world for the sake of love alone.

It is not often that great passions, great loves, and great vices co-exist with so small and mean a fault as vanity, yet in the complex character of Lola de Ferras they went together. Looking up into the handsome face smiling into hers, she forgot herself, forgot to wonder how she looked, and let her heart go out to Sir Karl. She forgot Dolores and everything. She was conscious only of one great desire to be with him her life long.

He talked to her gayly enough. He was always in high spirits, always full of vivacity—the man above all others to charm a girl like her by his manner and his bright unflagging gaiety. Gradually the little circle fell away and he was standing alone with her.

Would you like to walk as far as the river?" he asked; and she answered that it would give her great pleasure to do so.

They went away together; and the world looked quite different to Lola de Ferras. It seemed to be brighter and better. Everything appeared colorful de rose while he was talking to her. She was saying to herself that she should not now take any trouble to cultivate Lord Rhysworth's acquaintance; that she was quite content with the attentions of one whom she had hitherto considered as second on the list.

They walked down to the bank of the river.

"I am quite a stranger to this neighborhood," said Sir Karl; "but I must say I admire it. It is picturesque, well wooded, with plenty of water. How beautiful this river is! Do you know my place at all, Miss de Ferras?"

"I know it well," she replied, secretly vowing to herself, if it were in any way possible, she would one day be mistress of Scarsdale.

"I have not yet had time to see much of my neighbors," he continued; "but I shall hope to visit Beaulieu soon."

"I am sure mamma will be pleased to see you."

She spoke demurely enough, but the flash of her dark eyes expressed more than any words could convey.

"May I hope for a welcome from you as well?" added Sir Karl, laughing with the gay half assurance that suited him so well.

"I cannot promise that," she replied. "You will have to deserve it."

"I will do my best," he said, more gravely.

He was not that most despicable of all creatures—a male flirt; he was neither a coxcomb nor a dandy; but he could no more help admiring, liking and talking to pretty girls than

a butterfly can help hovering around the sweetest flowers. He never talked of love; but there was a gallantry and deference in his manner which charmed every woman with whom he came in contact. It impressed the very susceptible nature of the beautiful French girl as nothing else had ever done.

"You speak English well," he remarked to her.

"I have been more in England than in France," she answered.

"Which country do you like the best?" he asked.

Her eyes flashed with a bright light and her lips quivered with emotion. She was so completely transformed that he was startled by her loveliness.

"Which?" she said. "It shows what strangers we are that you should ask me such a question. Do you think there is any comparison between this cold, dreary, misty England, where you never see the sun except through a veil, and my beautiful, sunny, fair France? I love every inch of her soil. It seems to me the very home of poetry and romance."

"We have poetry and romance also in England," remarked Sir Karl.

"Yes, but your poetry is all sad, and your romances are tragedies," she replied. "Think of the grand old cathedral cities of France; think of the fair rivers and the noble mountains; think of the azure skies, the vines and olive-trees! Who could compare this misty, gloomy land with bright, fair France?"

She spoke with such enthusiasm that Sir Karl was interested.

"You speak eloquently," he said. "Because I love France," she answered.

"As between the lands, so between the people—there seems to be no comparison. Here in England your people are dense, dull, phlegmatic, cold and proud. Your peasantry are bores; there is no politeness in the whole nation, unless it is amongst the higher classes. In France every man is more or less a gentleman, even the artisans and laborers are polite and courteous. If you happen to stumble against an Englishman on a narrow foot-path, he considers himself insulted, and revenges himself with an imprecation or a scowl; if the same thing happens to a Frenchman, he is so courteous, so polite, that you almost seem to have done him a favor."

"It may be so," he answered, plucked by her words. "But you cannot deny to us Englishmen two great virtues, honesty and bravery."

"I do not often read the newspapers," she said, "but I could judge best by the police reports. The little I have read has not given me an exalted idea of Englishmen."

"You are prejudiced," he remarked, smiling.

"Am I? I shall hope to meet some Englishmen who will remove the prejudice."

"I hope I shall be one of the happy band," he said laughingly. "I shall do my best; and I shall say to myself that in trying to please you I am rendering a national service."

"There is one thing I must say about England," she continued. "It is a most hospitable nation—indeed you are the most hospitable people in the world. Strangers come to you from every land—kings driven from their thrones, peers from their ancestral homes, all grades of political refugees. England, like a kindly matron, opens her arms to all, bids all welcome, treats all generously, never gives up those who cling to her, or who seek to hide their wounds in her bosom."

"I am glad you allow us even that much praise," he said calmly; then after a few moments he exclaimed suddenly: "Look! What a pretty picture, Miss de Ferras! Who is that—that young lady, I mean, in white and blue?"

She looked up with sudden misgiving, and saw that he was attentively watching Dolores. A sudden chill came over her, and her dark brilliant face grew pale.

"Who is that?" repeated Sir Karl; and he had some reason for speaking warmly. "How can you abuse even our sunlight," he continued, "when it falls upon such pictures as that?"

In an opening where trees met over her head stood a young girl. She had been talking to some of the children, but at that moment she had turned her head, so as to obtain a complete view of the river; and it was then that Sir Karl's eyes rested on her.

The young Baronet stood for a few moments quite breathless with admiration at the delicate loveliness of the girl's face. Lola heard him draw a deep breath; but he remained silent. She would have given much not to answer his question. She could not help owning to herself—enamored as she was of her own loveliness—that she had seldom seen such a beautiful picture as this on which she gazed with anything but pleasure. But she was compelled to speak, for Sir Karl's eyes sought hers with an inquiry in them that could not be baffled.

"That," she said, is Miss Cliefden—Dolores Cliefden; have you not heard of her?"

"Dolores Cliefden," he repeated slowly. "Is she the daughter of old

Squire Cliefden at White Cliffe? I have heard of her."

"Yes, that is Dolores Cliefden," said Lola.

If he had been more shrewd, he would have detected a ring in her voice which betrayed her thoughts.

"Do you know her?" he asked eagerly.

There was an expression of proud surprise in her eyes as she answered him.

"Certainly I do. Are you not aware that we are called 'The Red and White Roses'! But I am forgetting—you are only a stranger amongst us."

"I shall not be a stranger long, I hope," he returned, "I have never seen so many beautiful faces before."

"Do you like beautiful faces?" she asked.

He looked at her and laughed.

"Does a butterfly like flowers? I have been a beauty-worshiper all my life."

"Then we shall agree," she said, "for I think beauty—great personal beauty—the highest of gifts and the most enviable."

He stopped abruptly and spoke almost eagerly.

"Ah, no; you misunderstand me! I do not mean that," he said. "I admire beauty, perhaps no man more; but I never said, and never thought, and never could think that it was the highest earthly gift. There are others I value more. I could admire a woman for her beautiful face, but I could never love or marry her for that alone."

She made no reply; and he stood watching the sunlight on the fair face and white dress of Dolores. Suddenly he requested.

"As you know her, Miss de Ferras, will you introduce me to her?"

She could not refuse, yet she did not wish to consent. He saw the half hesitation on her face, but had no clew to its cause. He thought she was tired.

"Is it too far for you to walk through the glade?" he asked. "If so, never mind."

To Be Continued.

Grandmother's Way.

Grandma is one of those who can mix and flavor and bake to perfection without the aid of a cook-book. She was born to her profession, not made for it by practice and discipline. But alas for her who hopes to copy grandma's recipes, for they do not exist, save in her own brain, and they could never be transferred to paper.

Not so long ago one of the granddaughters went over to the old house with pencil and paper to take down some of the most valuable rules, to make a cook-book of her own, and present copies to all the nieces.

Grandma was delighted to be asked. She sat down, smoothed her apron, folded her plump hands and said:

"Yes, dear, yes. I should admire to give you my receipts, every one of 'em."

"We'll begin with the simplest," said Dora, in a businesslike tone. "Apple sauce, now. Yours is better than anybody's. How do you make it?"

"Well," said grandma, genially, "I peel my apples nice, and quarter 'em and put 'em on the stove with a little water."

"How many apples?" inquired Dora. "How much water?"

"That was a poser. Grandma looked at her in real distress.

"Dear me, child," said she, "I can't tell you that to save my life! Why, just take 'em to the pump and pump a mite on 'em."

"Well," said Dora, trying to approach the subject by a different road, "sugar, now. How much of that to a quart saucpan full of apple?"

Grandma looked at her benignantly.

"I just take the sugar-box over to the stove," said she, "and put on—well what's required. Yes, dear, with my little scoop!"

The apple sauce was given up for graver matters; but there, also, lurked defeat. When it came to buns, grandma put in currants, but—how many?

"Oh, I don't know, dear," said she, easily. "Not many. Here and there a traveller."

Lamb broth she simmered "till it was done."

"When the goodness is all out of the meat, child," said she, somewhat plyingly. "Dear me, you can tell that!"

Sour milk gingerbread is one of her masterpieces. Yet how much soda does she use to a cup of milk?

"Enough to sweeten it," dear, says grandma, "and make it rise real good. You'll know when you try it."

The interview was given up. Dora sat with idle pencil and useless paper, while grandma, quite unconscious of proving a disappointment, beamed through her glasses and discoursed on the ease of cooking properly, if one only gave one's mind to it. Then the dear old lady rose and went out to "get supper," a meal calculated to fill any inexperienced cook with envy to the brim.

Grandma could do it to perfection, but she could not tell how.

When a man's temper gets the best of him it generally shows the worst of him.

HEALTH.

APPLES.

While most authorities recommend this fruit very highly, there are others who do not deem it fit for human consumption. Therefore, where doctors disagree, we must take the responsibility of the matter in our own hands, using common sense and judgment in dealing with the vexed question. All fruits are fermentable, except the banana, the apple the least of all; but in hot weather or when apples are not fully ripened, they should not be eaten raw. In fact, it is always safer to cook them. The apples seem to be designed by nature as essentially a fall and winter fruit, as it is the best adapted to accompany the rich game lamb, roast, duck, goose and pork. It is indispensable to the latter meat. Judging from its chemical composition we must conclude that they must be of some value to the human system. They contain water, of course, with vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, malic and gallic acids, gum lime and a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. They are recommended to those who are obliged to lead a sedentary life and also to those who have gouty tendencies. They assist very materially in removing waste substances from the system and correcting the effects of over-indulgence in meat diet.

Much harm is done by eating the skin of the apple. This, even when cooked, is not fit for food, as it is hard and irritating, and is said by good authorities to possess astringent qualities which counteract the beneficial results obtained from the fruit itself. Fruit skins are designed for the protection of the fleshy part or pulp from insects.

Dried apples are the most wholesome, and for many purposes the most convenient. In the dried fruit we have preserved the best qualities, and the natural water, lost by evaporation, is replaced by the soaking in fresh, cold water. The time required to soften or fill them out to their original bulk is from eight to twelve hours. When cooking them do not add the sugar until done, and not as much as necessary for fresh fruit, as a rule. Some like the addition of a little lemon or orange peel. They require slow cooking.

The approved methods are to either bake fresh apples with skins removed or stew them. Contrary to general belief, the apples cooked in their skins are not considered wholesome. If the apples are very tart remove the core and fill the center with sugar. There is more than one way of stewing the apple, using the term in its broadest sense. They can be pared, cored and steamed in a very little water until tender. Then a sirup made of water and sugar poured over the apples and allowed to cool.

A meringue heaped on top of the apples and browned slightly in the oven. They can be pared, halved and cored and steamed carefully until tender.

A sirup made of water and sugar, flavored a little with stick cinnamon, orange or lemon peel, and the apples cooked a few moments.

HEADACHES.

Most women suffer more or less with headaches. Sometimes they are very severe, and last for a whole day, or even two or three days. Why do women suffer more from headache than men? It is a fault of their own, or of the conditions of their lives? No doubt the headaches of women have many different causes. One of them is the fact that their lives are far more indoors, and in an air less pure. The effect of this is that they take in less oxygen for their lungs to oxidize the food they eat, and they also throw off less carbonic acid and other poisonous products of broken-down tissue, so that there is an accumulation of these substances in their system which poisons the nerve centers. The result is a headache.

Another cause of headache is the frequent attack of acute indigestion. This may come from over-eating, food not suited to the system, from over-exercise or too little exercise, or from too little sleep. The effect is about the same as in the other case, the poisons generated in the digestive tract are absorbed into the blood and affect the nerve centers, causing headache. Nine tenths of all the headaches of women come from these causes and from the exhaustion of the nervous system, from over working, night watching, &c. They would disappear by removing the causes.

When a headache comes on the thing to be done is to get the poison out of the system as quickly as possible. A copious enema of quite warm water will wash away some of it from the lower bowels, and this will make way for matter above to pass on.

Copious hot-water drinking or a vomit will help to cleanse the stomach. It remains next to cleanse the blood. This is best done by breathing fresh air in as great abundance as possible. If not able to go out of doors, lie gently in bed in a cool room well ventilated and breathe all

you can. Sometimes the effect of deep breathing increases the pain. Then make less effort, but breathe all you can. Much benefit may come from magnetic treatment of the head by a person with a magnetic hand, and by gentle massage over the head and neck and down the back. This seems to start into activity the poisoned or exhausted centers and gives great relief. Often sleep follows this treatment, and during sleep Nature acts in such a way as to produce relief. When the patient awakens he may feel weak, but the pain is gone. This treatment is in part no doubt hypnotic, and probably hypnotism will be found to be one of the best remedies for this troublesome complaint. The habit of taking medicine of any sort for headache is vicious and in the end harmful. While medicines sometimes give temporary relief, they do not remove the causes. They are a broken reed instead of a true support.

THE HANDS.

The hand should unite insensibly with the arm, it should be long and delicate and even the joints and nervous parts of it should be without either any hardness or dryness.

The fingers should be fine, long, round, and soft, small and lessening to the tips, and the nails nicely rounded. So much for what a hand should be, and now for what we can make a hand, by care and attention, for it has undoubtedly a language of its own, since a mere touch, or even a gentle pressure of the hand, can mean so much.

Beautiful hands are wonderfully attractive, yet since every one has not such attractions, let us see what we can do towards rendering the ordinary hand white and nice.

Now the actual size of the hand cannot be altered, but it is astonishing what a little attention will do towards ensuring a soft, white hand and well tended nails.

At night wash in warm water, using the best quality soap, which freely lather, and after thoroughly cleansing the skin, rinse in clear water, well dry, friction with Bayard's Massage Cream, and sleep in gloves, from which cut the tips off, for, while we want a white, soft hand, we desire firm and pink nails.

In the morning wash the hands in the usual way, be sure thoroughly dry, and with the towel push back the quick around the root of each nail, where quite a crescent should be visible.

Always cut the nails carefully and to taper off to a point; in filbert shape, in fact.

To prevent the skin growing up the nails and covering the "crescent," rub with lemon juice after washing the hands.

Never let the nails grow too long neither is it wise to cut them too short. It suffices to cut and shape the nails once a week, when the hands are manœuvred.

VALUABLE HINTS.

During a chill apply heat externally and internally, and cover with all the blankets at hand.

In fever, use cold water freely. In sprains, use very hot water.

Never kill a dog that has bitten you, but confine him and thus ascertain his true condition.

Firm pressure upon the bleeding point is the safest and surest method of arresting hemorrhage.

A finger, toe, nose or ear that has been out off should be thoroughly washed and replaced at once.

In entering a burning building remember that the coolest and clearest place for your mouth and nose is near the floor.

CHINESE FEAR OF RAIN.

Striking Effect Which It Has on Mobs and Armies.

The Chinese carefully avoid being caught in the rain. They have a superstition that drops of rain falling on the head breed vermin, which, with their very long hair, is very difficult to get rid of. But they are equally careful not to wet their feet. This latter precaution is not due entirely to the fact that the soles of their shoes are made of pasteboard and liable to be injured by soaking, but to a belief that soreness of the feet is brought about by getting them damp.

The Chinese fear of rain has sometimes had a striking effect on mobs and armies. At the time of the massacre in 1870, at Tientsin, the mob burned the French consulate, with the cathedral and the convent, destroyed the orphanage, of the Sisters of Charity, and murdered the consul, the Sisters and several priests. Then the crowd started toward the other settlements, determined to put all foreigners to death.

The cathedral behind it was in flames, and the mob, from the torture of runs, was hungry for blood. It started down the Taku road with frenzied shouts and the beating of drums and gongs, when suddenly rain began to fall. That was the end of the massacre. The crowd covered their heads and scattered.

A man who neglects his own business can't be trusted to look after other people's affairs.

To Know La Grippe.

The Symptoms and Dangers of the Deadly Epidemic Which is Driving so Many to Beds of Sickness—Effective Treatment Described.

Chill followed by fever, quick pulse, severe pains in the eyes and forehead, and dull pains in the joints and muscles, mark the beginnings of la grippe. There is also hoarseness, inflamed air passages and obstinate cough, furred tongue, distress in the stomach, and diarrhoea. The one unmistakable feature of la grippe is the depressed spirits and weakness and debility of the body.

With the very young, and very old, and with persons of low vitality, the dangers of la grippe, are very great. Pneumonia of a violent and fatal form is a frequent result. It is also claimed that very many cases of consumption can be directly traced to la grippe. The after-effects of la grippe are most often felt in the nervous system. The extreme debility in which this disease leaves its victim is more than most nervous systems can endure—paralysis or prostration follows.

The most successful doctors advise their patients to avoid exposure to cold or over-exertion, and recommend

both general and local treatment, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to strengthen and tone the system, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough and protect the bronchial tubes and lungs from threatened complications.

Any honest and conscientious doctor will tell you that this combined treatment, recommended by Dr. Chase cannot be surpassed as a means of relieving and curing la grippe, and restoring the weakened and debilitated body to its accustomed vigor. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is too well known as a cure for bronchitis and severe chest colds to need comment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food seeks out the weak spots in the system and builds them up. It rekindles the vitality of persons weakened by disease, worry, or over-exertion, and cannot possibly be equalled as a restorative and reconstructant to hasten recovery from la grippe, and to prevent serious constitutional complications. For sale by all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates, & Company, Toronto.

The Home

A CHILD'S KISS.
No thought or sense unsatisfied
The kiss of children brings.
No after-taste of bitter things,
No fearful prayer for peace denied,
No shadow of remorse's wings.
No sense of fallen worth and pride—
But from their lips contentment springs.

The kiss of children wakes
The hope of endless better things.
It stirs our hearts, till memory
Sings
Of our lost innocence and takes
Us by the hand—that childlike
clings
To her—along her path, and makes
Us nobler for the truth that breaks
The dream the kiss of children
brings.
Chas. Gordon Rogers.

BUCKWHEAT CAKE SEASONABLE.

The following article from the pen of an experienced chef, gives general directions and describes various methods of making wholesome, old-fashioned buckwheat cakes, which are, at this time, so deliciously seasonable, and such a welcome change as a breakfast dish.

In cold weather, what more delicious breakfast dish can be prepared than buckwheat cakes, crisp, light and piping hot, served with plenty of good butter and maple syrup?

After trying many and various ways of preparing them, we have finally settled down on the first here-in given as the most satisfactory, in every respect, of all. It is a recipe, too, that never fails; but from varied personal experience a few generalizations have been evolved that may prove helpful.

First, never attempt to raise buckwheat cakes in any way but the good old-fashioned one. Raise them over night with yeast. Buckwheat is too heavy a flour to be dealt with satisfactorily by any more rapid process.

Let the batter stand for at least twelve, or even fourteen hours, before baking.

Always leave a little of the batter—about a cupful—to serve as sponge for the next night, instead of getting fresh yeast. In cold weather this plan can be successfully pursued for a week or ten days without setting a new supply, but in every other respect—with the exception of the yeast—you mix the batter as at first, not forgetting to beat it up well.

In mixing, always sift the dry ingredients together, and into this stir in the liquid gradually, beating the batter hard the while. Never pour in all the liquid at once, or attempt to mix the dry ingredients into the liquid. Mix in an earthen crock, a wide-mouthed stone jar with a tight-fitting lid, or griddle turned over the top, is good, and set in a warm place to rise.

In the morning just before baking, thin the batter to the right consistency, allowing an even teaspoonful of soda to a fourth of a cupful of milk. Beat the batter just enough to mix in the soda, which will rise in a froth.

Some buckwheat thinkers more than others, so the right consistency can be obtained only by experimenting a little. Try one of the cakes on a smoking hot griddle as a test. This will also determine the right degree of heat. Each cake should be about a quarter of an inch in thickness.

Breakfast Buckwheats—Measure the flour. To four cupfuls of sifted buckwheat add a scant cupful of cornmeal and a rounded teaspoonful of salt. Sift these ingredients together and make into a batter by stirring gradually into it five cupfuls of lukewarm water. Beat the batter hard. Cover closely and set to rise in a warm place. Let stand twelve or fourteen hours. In the morning, just before baking the cakes, stir an even teaspoonful of soda into a quarter of a cupful of milk and pour this into the batter. Stir this lightly in, just enough to mix the soda, and bake on a hot griddle. Keep the cakes closely covered and send to the table smoking hot.

Buckwheat Cakes (Southern Recipe)—Make one pint of buckwheat flour into a very stiff batter with a yeast cake dissolved in lukewarm water. In the morning, when ready to prepare them for breakfast, beat one egg very light and stir it in; also add a tablespoonful of syrup mixed with a cupful of sweet milk. Put in a handful of corn-meal and beat all thoroughly until the batter looks smooth and light. If too thick, more sweet milk may be added.

Buckwheat Cakes (No. 2)—To a quart of buckwheat flour, allow a large spoonful of yeast and a little salt; add to a batter with cold water; let it rise well and bake it on a griddle. It sours quickly if allowed to stand long after it has risen.

Buckwheat Griddle Cakes—Take five wooden spoonfuls of buckwheat flour, three wooden spoonfuls of Indian meal, one of wheat flour and a teaspoonful of salt. Make into a batter with lukewarm water, add half

a cupful of yeast, or half a cake of compressed yeast dissolved in lukewarm water. Beat thoroughly and leave the spoon in the batter while it rises. When ready to bake, take up by the spoonful, but do not stir the batter.

A LESSON IN ICING.

The recipes for icings given below have all been well tested and if the directions are closely followed they should give excellent results. The amateur cook should remember that it is impossible to ice a cake successfully which has been scorched; no matter how much care is exercised, the dark brown crumbs will work through, no matter how many coats of icing are applied, and will eventually discolor the whole.

Almond Icing—Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add twelve ounces of confectioner's sugar and twelve ounces of ground almonds, or almonds which have been blanched and pounded in a mortar, to a paste. Flavor with orange flower water, apply at once and let the icing set before the sugar icing is placed over it.

Bride's Cake Icing—Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth. Add gradually one pound of confectioner's sugar, beating all the time. Beat sugar, beating all the time. Beat sugar, beating all the time. Beat sugar, beating all the time. Beat sugar, beating all the time.

Icing for Ornamentation—Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth. Add twelve ounces of confectioner's sugar, beating it in thoroughly and continuing the beating after it is in at least ten minutes. Add a little blue as in previous receipts. In case the icing shows the slightest tendency to run add a little more sugar. In making icing for ornamentation, it is well to make only a little at a time, as the icing hardens in the bag and clogs the pipes, and when this begins, the only satisfactory thing to do, is to reject what is left, clean the bag and begin over again.

Pink Icing—Use the above receipt, omitting the blue and using six or twelve drops of liquid cochineal, according to the shade required.

Yellow Icing—Sometimes this is made by using the yolks of the eggs instead of the whites, but this will rarely bring satisfactory results in ornamentation. It is best to make white icing, and to have a little saffron tied in a bag, which can be moistened, and then squeezed into the icing, until the required shade is obtained. If the moisture thins the icing too much, a little more sugar may be added.

Green Icing—This is seldom used, as there is no easy and satisfactory way of making the color at home, and the preparations for coloring green, are generally regarded with distrust. The juice extracted from spinach is sometimes used, and this is harmless, though the process of making it is tedious.

FATTY FOODS FOR CHILDREN.

A speaker on food values for children recently urged her hearers to take special care that sufficient amount of fat was provided in the diet of their growing children. Too many mothers think if a child eats heartily of a breakfast cereal, gets a piece of lean, rare steak or a chop with a baked potato at noon, and a dish of bread and milk at night, that his diet is sufficiently rich. He still needs fat which can be got in pure butter, rich cream, and the fat of meat if he will eat it. Children out of infancy can be taught to like pure olive oil, than which nothing is better for them. Specialists in tuberculosis agree that want of fat in a system is an invitation to the germs of this malady. This does not mean accumulation of flesh necessarily, but the absorption of a sufficient amount of the special element which is to be got from fatty foods. The Eskimo living in polar latitudes on a diet of whale-blubber knows nothing of pulmonary affections.

A BLIND OCULIST.

A famous blind oculist, Dr. Javal, a member of the Paris Academy of Medicine and director of the Sorbonne Ophthalmological Laboratory, has been promoted to the highest rank in the French Legion of Honor and decorated with the Black Eagle. Dr. Javal, who has done so much to cure blindness, has been totally blind himself for twelve years. Although sixty years old, he continues his scientific work, and is recognized as the foremost eye specialist in the world.

BLACK DIAMONDS.

The only place where "black diamonds" are found is in the Brazilian province of Bahia. They are usually found in riverbeds, and are brought up by divers. Others are obtained by tunneling mountains. The largest specimen ever found was worth \$20,000.

POLITENESS.

The word courtesy suggests a deal more than our common term politeness, but, like the quality it represents, it is passing out of general use and rapidly becoming confined to the men and women who believe in old-time customs, like chivalry and the sentiment which faded rose leaves suggest.

Courtesy, in its true sense, means kindness of spirit and gentleness of action. It is born in the heart and permeates the entire being. Politeness is a veneer which masks rough feeling and compels a manner which is not real, but passes for more than a very good imitation. Lacking courtesy, politeness is the most desirable quality to meet in this world, and the best investment a person can make.

Courtesy prompts a woman to consider the feelings of others and regard herself in so doing. It causes her to respond quickly to the call of neighbor or friend in sickness or misfortune. It leads her to be merciful to her servants, patient with her dressmaker and considerate to the clerks who wait upon her in the shops. In brief, it prevents her from doing a rude or unkind action.

Some of us can appreciate the sentiment of a woman who declared that she was never able to follow out the impulse which told her to retaliate when rudely handled. "Many a time," she said, "I turned with a sharp retort for the person who trod upon my heels or roughly jostled me, but it died on my lips when I marked the offender. It was a man or woman for whom I felt pity because of ugliness of feature, deformity of body or poverty of attire. I simply could not be rude to such a person, because I felt the misfortune was an excuse for the offense. Of course, it was not; nothing ever does excuse lack of good manners." That woman had a fine sense of delicacy.

Rudeness has many sources. Sometimes it springs from ignorance, sometimes from a coarse, hard nature. A quick temper occasionally prompts an act for which one would ordinarily blush. Rude people are not wanted, no matter what their attainments. Courtesy finds an abiding place everywhere, although it may not always give personal benefits. It wins in the end. Selfish people do not forget to get the cream of life, and rude people are not forever exempt from retribution.

ANCIENT KISSING.

The practice of kissing the hands was instituted by the early Roman rulers as a mark of subjection as much as one of respect, and under the first Caesars the custom was kept up, only for a time. These worthies conceived the idea that the proper homage due to their exalted station called for less familiar modes of obeisance, so the privilege of kissing the Emperor's hand was reserved as a special mark of condescension or distinction for officers of high rank.

Roman fathers considered the practice of kissing of so delicate a nature that they never kissed their wives in the presence of their daughters. Then, too, only the nearest relatives were allowed to kiss their kindred of the gentler sex on the mouth, for in those days, as now, kissing was not a mere arbitrary sign, but it was the spontaneous language of the affections, especially that of love. Under the Romans if a lover kissed his betrothed before marriage she inherited half of his worldly goods in the event of his death before the marriage ceremony, and if she died her heritage descended to her nearest relatives.

TAKE PLENTY OF SLEEP.

Though the morning nap is a pernicious thing in many ways, yet many of us are inclined to be indifferent to the value and importance of sufficient sleep. These persons would do well to read carefully and heed the opinion of Dr. Ewart of Havre, one of Europe's most learned and celebrated physicians: "No amount of simple rest of the body can do duty for sleep. Though mere repose may satisfy the needs of our vegetative life, sleep alone—that profound sleep which the poet has likened to death—can make good the wear and tear of the higher nervous centers."

It may be truly said that nature will have her own, if not the strength and health-giving sleep of life, then so much sooner the silent sleep of death. Certainly one of the prevailing sins of our time is the headlong recklessness and high-pressure speed with which so many unwisely carry on the work they have in hand. Those who conscientiously observe God's laws in the matter of proper sleep will do better work, accomplish more good in the world, and live a longer time in which to be a blessing to others, than those who have definitely disobeyed the laws which God has implanted in their very beings.

Colorado has sold 60 acres of timber near Devil's Head. Mont., where it is estimated there are 30,000 grey squirrels; which have lived and multiplied there for years, protected by public sentiment. The squirrels will be spared by the wood-cutters.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

A Few Paragraphs Which Will Be Found Worth Reading.

Only 900 people in a million die of old age.

The Indian salt-tax brings in £8,000,000 a year.

There are eight submarine cables of over 2,000 miles in length.

A quarter of a pound of paint will cover one square yard, first coat.

Eleven million tons of British stone, worth £8,700,000, are dug in a year.

In 18 British navy, including Marines, comprised 55,138 men. It has now 95,540.

Tenants occupy 27,890,000 acres of Great Britain and Ireland, owners only 4,625,000.

By British law, pheasants and partridges may not be killed on Sunday or on Christmas Day.

The cost of living in England for upper-class families has risen 63 per cent. in the past century.

Although Great Britain buys abroad £190,000,000 worth of food a year, yet £12,100,000 worth of foodstuffs figure in the export list.

1,140 vessels of 820,000 tons drop out of the mercantile navy of the world in a year. This excludes craft of under 100 tons.

The rental of Scotland has risen in 100 years from £1,000,000 to nearly £7,000,000. The increased value of game and fish accounts for this.

There are no old maids in China; a husband is provided for each girl. He may not be to her liking, and it is not usually with her consent that she is married.

The gorgeous Roman Catholic Cathedral at Westminster, now being built, is expected to cost about £500,000.

There are at the present time over 3,000 persons living at large in Great Britain who are wanted by the police.

The record for sailing belongs to the "Flying Cloud," which covered 420 miles in 24 hours, over 17 miles an hour.

DISHES FOR THE INVALID.

We give below a novel method of employing valuable portions of fowls usually discarded as of no evident use:

Comparatively few housekeepers appreciate the amount of nutriment that is wasted with every pair of chicken's or fowl's feet that is thrown away. A practical test of the value of these usually despised portions is to boil one pair in a saucepan by themselves until the bones fall apart, and then note the quantity of jelly thus obtained. The feet are the most easily cleansed of any portion of the bird, because the thick outer skin can be removed entire, like a stocking. To do this the feet should not be allowed to boil, as the skin will adhere to the bones, but they should be plunged into hot water, not boiling, and allowed to stand for two or three minutes. The skin will then readily loosen at the top and draw off to the claws. The latter should be cut off.

Chicken Jelly—To make chicken jelly, clean and disjoint a chicken, cut it into small pieces, break the bones and place it with the feet, prepared as described above, in a saucepan. Add one pint of cold water for every pound of chicken. Heat slowly, simmer until the meat falls from the bones. Strain, let it stand until cold, remove the fat and season it with salt, pepper and a small piece of lemon peel. Parsley, celery and bay leaves may be used for flavoring if they are desired. Turn into a mold and stand in a cold place to harden. This can be used for broth or soup by thinning slightly with boiling water.

Chicken Soup—To make chicken soup, follow the above directions. Remove the meat when it has fallen from the bones, strain, add a tablespoonful of rice, a small piece of onion, the seasoning, bits of the meat and cook until the rice is done. Remove the soup from the fire and add a little butter or oil.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Mr. Marconi has lately succeeded in modifying his receiving and transmitting appliances in wireless telegraphy in such a way that they will only respond to each other when properly tuned in sympathy. The result is that messages can now be transmitted without danger of their being understood at any station except that which is furnished with the proper receiver. In this manner two messages have been sent simultaneously to the same place, each being recorded only on the apparatus specially attuned to receive it without affecting the other apparatus. The necessity for extremely high masts from which to transmit and receive the electric waves has been done away with.

POPULAR BRANCHES.

Every traveller in France has been struck by the sight of multitudes of slender poplar-trees growing by the roadsides and brook-sides. Two or three times in 20 years the branches of these poplars are trimmed, and the light wood thus obtained is dried and sold to bakers, whose practical science has taught them that the quick, intense heat produced by burning poplar is excellent for giving a thick crust to their bread.

THE OPEN-AIR CURE.

Outline of the Treatment for Consumption in England.

For many years it was considered imperative that consumptives should spend their winters in other climes than England if they wished to survive. This idea is still dominant, as witness the large number of ailing people who have already taken flight to foreign resorts.

Many consumptives journey abroad with the intention of undergoing the open-air treatment, forgetful or unaware of the fact that, as Dr. Charles Reinhardt points out, there are at least 26 institutions in Great Britain, scattered over the principal English counties and in Scotland and Ireland, where such treatment can be effectively carried out.

The routine is not by any means so rigorous as apprehensive people often think. Dr. Reinhardt, in a brief description of sanatorium life, remarks that on awaking a tumbler of hot milk is sipped, and, after dressing, the patient rests on a couch in the open air, then partakes of a substantial breakfast.

Those who are advised to walk are told how far to go, and as a rule they are met at a prearranged spot, so that the effect of the exercise may be judged, and the doctor may satisfy himself that a suitable speed has been maintained. The midday meal is the prelude to another rest, or the stronger patients take another walk.

Light tasks may be performed before bedtime, and then some patients are sent off to sleep in small chalets, where in calm weather all the windows are opened and the patient sleeps in the fresh air.



Frock of old-rose, silk-finished Henrietta, embroidered with black silk dots. Skirt trimmed with black panne, small gold buttons, and old-rose satin ribbon laced over the buttons. Small plated panel of old-rose mousseline. Blouse waist with tucked yoke and stock collar of plain Henrietta, trimmed with panne bands, buttons and ribbon. Similar garniture on the sleeves. Material required, 40 inches wide, for girl of 12 years, 5 yards.

NOVELTIES IN NOTE PAPER.

Tinted note paper is again in fashion. More than this, the smartest papererie is elaborately decorated, and the quality of the paper itself has been radically changed. Cadet gray, French blue, Yale blue and gray and green papers, that have always been popular, as well as the bank-note, cream laid, kid and linen finishes, are all quite out of the running to-day.

The correspondence supplies now come in pastel or the deeper tones, having a cartridge and burlaps finish.

The pastel tinted sheets are cut quite small, indeed; it is an evidence of good taste just now to use small-sized paper for letters as well as notes, and all the stamping is done in very small script or old English lettering.

PETROLEUM DRINKING.

The habit of drinking petroleum is spreading to an alarming extent in many districts of France. It has apparently been prevalent for some considerable time without being recognized, and is quite as persistent a habit as alcoholism. Though petroleum does not make the drinker brutal, but morose, there is no doubt that, as far as the victim of the vice himself is concerned, it is even more deadly than ordinary drunkenness.

POINTERS ON GOOD FORM.

First calls should be returned within a week or ten days.

A BAD SIGN.

One Occasion When Jones Felt a Little Superstitious.

"I have never been superstitious," said Jones, as he smiled to himself. "As a matter of fact, I have poked a good deal of fun at those who were candid enough to admit that they had their pet superstitions, but I shall do so no more, for I am not sure that there isn't something in it after all."

"Now, when it comes to superstition my wife is about as bad as they make them. Every little incident that happens during the day is fraught with dire significance. My folks, who live in a town not far from here, had invited us to spend a couple of weeks with them, and I had been looking forward to the event with a good deal of anticipation, a feeling that Mrs. Jones shared with me. Just as we were about to leave the house for the railway station she screamed to look out of a window, gave a scream and fell back on a sofa with a face as white as a sheet."

"What is the matter?" I cried in alarm. "Oh, John," she sobbed, "I saw a black cat with one white foot go across the road. That means bad luck! We shall have to give up the trip to your folks."

"Nonsense!" said I. "I shall not move a foot," said she in a voice that told me that there would be no use trying to argue with her. "The train is sure to be wrecked or some other dreadful thing happen!" "I knew that that settled it, and if I had chance to meet the black cat with the white foot that day I would have paid my respects to him, superstition or no superstition."

"Well, the next day a distant cousin of mine, to say nothing of his wife and seven children, descended upon us without warning and announced that they were going to pay us a real nice long visit."

"I have come around to my wife's way of thinking. There is something in this black cat with a white foot business after all, but where she made a mistake was in thinking that she could ward it off by remaining at home."—Detroit Free Press.

UNIQUE.

"There is one point to which I wish to call your attention," said the owner of a fine old colonial place to a prospective purchaser. "What is that?"

"This estate is, I believe, absolutely unique in this particular among estates with buildings as old as this one." "And what is this unique feature?" "It was never occupied by Washington as headquarters."—Detroit Free Press.

GOLDEN SILENCE.

Mamma—You're very fond of your dolly, aren't you, dear?

Little Ethel—Yes. She's nicer than anybody else I know.

Mamma—Oh, no. She's not nicer than your mamma.

Little Ethel—Yes, she is, 'cause she don't never 'sturb me when I'm talking.—Philadelphia Press.

NOT GUILTY.

Artist—Now that you are through posing, I wish you would tidy things up a bit.

Model—Sir, I'm not a working model.—Chicago News.

OUR LANGUAGE.

"Politically, sir, it may be said you are on the fence?" we asked.

"No, sir," said the statesman. "It were better to say on the hog."

The obnoxious prevalence of slang, even in high places, is perhaps one of the signs of our latter day degeneration.—Indianapolis Press.

DISAPPOINTMENTS.

"Life," said the moralist, "is filled with disappointments."

"That's right," said the short haired young man. "It seems to me that every time you get a dollar you've got to disappoint somebody else who was after the same piece of coin."—Washington Star.

HER VIEW OF IT.

Kate—I wouldn't marry him if he were the last man on earth.

June—I would.

Kate—What for I'd like to know?

June—Oh, just to spite all the other women.—Detroit Free Press.

WILD LIFE IN THE HOUSE.

"Have you ever had any trifling adventures, Penelope?"

"Yes. Once I stood on the arm of a couch to fix a window curtain, and the couch shot across the room with me."—Chicago Record.

A FUGITIVE.

Funnyblz—Bliffer is a fugitive from justice.

Esquymark—No!

Funnyblz—Yes. The gas collector's been after him for two weeks.—Ohio State Journal.

BRIGHT HENRY.

Economical wife—Henry, we must cut down our expenses this month. Can you think of anything we can do without?

Henry—Well, there's your mother, for instance.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Three and a half centuries have passed since an Edward occupied the throne. There have been nine Edwards—three before the conquest and six since then. Strangely enough, the first Edward, the son of Alfred the Great, succeeded his father in 901, precisely a thousand years ago. The name is auspicious. It means "guardian of the faithful."

Hon. Mr. Harcourt, Minister of Education in the Ontario Government, proposes to establish travelling public libraries. Books are sent from place to place, remaining long enough at each place to give the residents of the locality an opportunity to read them. After a certain time they are sent on, and other books are sent to replace them. The cost of the system is very small.

The public statistics this year indicate that there is now an increased quantity of alcoholics and of tobacco consumed in Canada. The soothing assurance of men, who ought to be better informed, that "the people are constantly growing more temperate," is not correct. A news item from Ottawa last week says:—"The people of Canada drank more liquor and used more tobacco during the past fiscal year than during the previous year. Each Canadian is credited with having consumed .701 or almost exactly seven-tenths of a gallon of spirits; 4.364 gallons of beer; .085 of a gallon of wine; and with having smoked 2.3 pounds of tobacco. In 1899 the figures were .661 of a gallon of spirits, 3.995 of beer; .086 gallons of wine and 2.174 pounds of tobacco per head. The number of cigars smoked was 188,641,707. There was an increase of over 10,000,000 consumed during the year as compared with the previous year."

Lord Salisbury, in his speech on the death of the Queen, summed up the whole story of the late monarch by saying that "she reigned by sheer force of character, and by the loveliness of her disposition over the hearts of her subjects, and exercised an influence in moulding their character and their destinies which she could not have done more fully had she possessed the most despotic powers." He added that she "practised a rigorous supervision over public affairs, giving to her Ministers the privilege of her advice and warning them of dangers." When he knew what the Queen thought, Lord Salisbury knew also what her subjects thought. Lord Kimberley, in his speech, tells us that on one occasion it was his misfortune to differ entirely from the Queen. She reasoned with him earnestly, and predicted certain results, but the Minister persisted, and the monarch gave way. In the end her fears were justified, and with perfect candour Lord Kimberley declared that he had to admit to her Majesty that the Queen's judgment was superior to his own.

Queen Victoria's Will.

The latest rumor regarding Queen Victoria's will is that it bequeaths \$140,000 each to the Duke of Connaught, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice, and includes several bequests for the Duchess of Albany and a number of the late Queen's grandchildren. The bulk of her private fortune, however, goes to King Edward, and both Balmoral and Osborne House are given to the King. Two small houses on the Osborne estate are given to Princess Beatrice.

Story of "Nearer, My God, To Thee."

"As a writer, as a poet, there were few in the literary world of London (in the forties) who had not heard of Sarah Flower Adams, the gifted woman to whom all Christendom to-day pays homage in its love for her immortal hymn, 'Nearer, My God, To Thee,'" writes Clifford Howard in the February Ladies' Home Journal. "It was written in 1840, and had subsequently been set to music by Eliza Flower, and included in a collection of hymns written and composed by the two sisters. Only within that year had their book of 'Hymns and Anthems' been published, and the hymn that was destined to inspire the world had then been heard but once or twice, and within the walls of a single church—South Palace Chapel, London. "It was not, however, until after the year 1860, when the present well-known tune was composed for it by Dr. Lowell Mason, of New York, that the hymn attained its widespread popularity. Up to that time it had attracted but little notice. Through the spirit of Doctor Mason's sympathetic music it was quickened to a glorious life and brought within the reach of every congregation and every Christian soul. But this was long after the author of the hymn had passed away. She died in 1848, without knowing of the triumph and the glory that awaited her work. Her grave in the little village of her birth is unmarked by any monument to her fame."

The Fire Underwriters' Association, meeting at Montreal, has decided to increase rates in Ontario, Quebec and Manitoba.

The Dominion Parliament was opened at Ottawa yesterday. Nothing was done but elect a speaker, and the actual session will commence to-day.

B. B. Osler, the well known criminal lawyer, died suddenly at Atlantic City, New Jersey, on Tuesday morning last. He had been in ill health for a year past.

Preparations are being made for the opening of the Imperial Parliament by the King in person on Thursday week.

The Campbellford council have engaged the government municipal auditor to see how the town stands financially.

A citizen of Campbellford, says the Herald, is rejoicing over the restoration of hearing, after having been deaf for thirty years.

Jacob Huff, of Madoc, has been appointed bailiff of the Sixth Division Court of the County of Hastings, in place of the late John A. Huff.

Fire at Peterboro on Saturday evening destroyed the main building of the Stanley Piano Company's works. Loss about \$15,000, partly covered by insurance.

In Campbellford last year there were registered 45 births, 15 marriages and 21 deaths. In Seymour township there were registered 42 births, 11 marriages and 36 deaths.

The Standard Oil Company has declared a \$20,000,000 dividend, which is the largest of the present the earnings of the company for the final quarter of last year.

Lieut. Colonel Steele, who will command the Canadians going out to South Africa, will have the rank of Colonel in the Imperial army, and receive a salary of £1,200 per annum.

It is reported in London that the Boers commanded by Blake are threatening Lorenzo Marquaz, and Portugal has requested British assistance, also that a British squadron has been ordered to Lorenzo Marquaz.

Vicar-General Farrelly, of Belleville, one of the oldest Roman Catholic prelates in this part of Canada, will celebrate his golden jubilee anniversary as a priest of the Roman Catholic church in March, and it is said he will then retire from active work.

No sensible girl dreads a single life. Old maid, as a phrase, has dropped from the common vocabulary. The spinster has her honored place in the community, and is as useful, as happy and as comfortably situated as her married sister.—February Ladies' Home Journal.

A marble statue of Frances E. Willard will soon be placed in Statuary Hall in the capitol at Washington. This will be the first statue of a woman ever set up in the historic chamber, and there are few people in America who will not agree that Miss Willard richly deserved the honor which is to be done to her memory.

By an explosion of 750 quarts of nitroglycerine at the magazine of the Gas Belt Torpedo Company, near the north-east of Alexandria, Indiana, Perry Fort, a carrier for the company, with his team of horses, the wagon and the magazine, was blown to atoms, not a vestige of them having been found after the accident.

Love your children and they will love you in spite of all your shortcomings; keep faith with them and they will keep faith with you; treat them courteously and they will be courteous; maintain high ideals and they will follow them; make them the centre of your life and they will make you the centre of theirs.—Caroline Leslie Field in the February Ladies' Home Journal.

Mr. Wm. Stewart, Jr., of Seymour east, has been bereft of his daughter, Ethel Mary, and there is sadness in the home. The deceased resided in Toronto, and became ill with diphtheria which did its work in a short time, and she passed from this life on Friday morning last. Miss Stewart resided in Campbellford last year, and was a member of the Methodist church choir, and by her kindness she made many warm friends among her young associates. A message was sent to Mr. Stewart informing him of her illness, and Mrs. Stewart went to Toronto in time to see her before she died. She was conscious of the change which would soon transport her to the realms beyond, as she named her bereaved father as the centre of her funeral discourse the words, "Blessed are they that die in the Lord." The deceased was in the 20th year of her age. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.—Campbellford Herald.

Why Cables Get Tired.
There has been some question, says The Electrical Engineer, as to the reason why certain cables lose their conducting properties and have in some instances to be replaced. A learned Frenchman has submitted a paper on the subject to the Academie des Sciences. In this paper he states that when cables lose their electrical properties it is because they are always under the influence of current only, either positive or negative. If used sometimes for positive and sometimes for negative, they will, he states, preserve their conductive qualities indefinitely. Experiments with nine wires running from Paris to Dijon demonstrated this, he says.

Unsympathetic.
"You haven't much sympathy for the request from your employees for shorter hours." "Not much," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It goes to show that men don't know where they are well off. If they had been invited around to muscleds and dragged through Europe by Mrs. C. and the girls like I have, maybe they'd appreciate the privilege of staying in a nice, comfortable, businesslike office nine or ten hours a day."

Still Anxious.
"Have you fastened the windows, dear?" she asked, as they were about to retire for the night. "No. What's the use? I gave you the last dollar I had to buy that new hat, and we needn't fear burglars." "But they might sit down on the hat, you know."—Washington Post.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other ointment, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Feloons, Ulcers, Fetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions, Infants for Piles, Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. at all drug stores.

THE LANTERNS OF ST. EULALIA.

In the October afternoon
Orange and purple and maroon
Goes quiet autumn, lamp in hand,
And the apple colored land
To light in every apple tree
The lanterns of St. Eulalia.
They glimmer in the orchard shade
Like fiery opals set in jade—
Crimson and russet and rare gold,
Yellow and green and scarlet old,
And, oh, when I am far away,
By fanning reef or azure bay,
In crowded street or hot lagoon
Or under the strange austral moon,
When the home-coming comes on me
For the great marshes by the sea,
The running dikes, the brimming tide
And the dark fire on Fandy side
In dream come more I shall behold,
Like spiral lights those globes of gold,
Hung out in every apple tree,
The lanterns of St. Eulalia.
—Bliss Carman in Kinsale's Magazine.

A DETECTIVE'S REMINISCENCE.

BY M. QUAD.
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When I retired from detective work after an experience of 16 years, the public press and my many friends were pleased to say that I had done excellent service. On the whole, this praise was deserved, but at the same time, in one case at least, I had shown a stupidity worthy of the greenest patrolman on London's police force. I had been at Scotland Yard for three years when I removed my family to Queen street. It was to an apartment house, and we took the second floor. On the floor above was a married couple named Hadan. The man, as I came to understand, was a manufacturing jeweler in a small way. The Hadans lived very quietly and made no display, and the wife kept very much to herself. Not a detective, but as an occupant, I learned that the husband was home only two nights per week—that is, he came home at 6 o'clock on two evenings out of the seven, remained overnight and to breakfast and was seen no more for five days. This had been the programme for a year before I came to the house, and I was not a bit curious over it.

At about the time of my removal I was set to watch in a general way a certain dealer in bric-a-brac named Saunders. His shop was a good three miles from Queen street. He dealt in all manner of art goods second hand,



WE HAD A GLASS OF ALE AND A PIPE TOGETHER.

and it had been pretty well established that he bought goods without asking any questions. In watching him I assumed another identity and became a customer. We came to be on quite friendly terms, and I flattered myself that he had not the slightest suspicion of the part I was playing. At one time and another I was the means of enabling a number of householders to recover stolen goods Saunders had bought, but the man always evaded the law. I got to know that he lived in Jane street, only a few blocks away, where he had a wife and one child. One of our men occupied a room in the same house, and in a casual way he had learned that Saunders was home only two nights per week. He came and went as did my neighbor Hadan.

A year after I began watching the bric-a-brac shop there were complaints made about a certain merchant tailor named Davidson. He was making suits to order so cheap that other tailors declared the goods must be stolen. As a matter of fact several bolts of cloth stolen from a tailor in a town 50 miles away were found in his shop, but he proved himself clear of the law by a narrow margin. I became a customer and an acquaintance. I brought customers to him, as I had to Saunders. There were many times when we had a glass of ale and a pipe together, and from the very outset I used my best efforts to get on to his little game. He continued to make suits to order far cheaper than his rivals, but though his shop was searched again and again no more suspicious goods were found. Davidson was full of talk and seemed to be without suspicion, but I got no information from him to help my case. I early ascertained that he lived in Montgomery place and had a wife and two children. By the merest accident I further learned that Mr. Davidson was home only three nights per week, and I am honest enough to confess that I did not connect the circumstance with the domestic life of Hadan or Saunders. The reason I didn't was because I had not yet suspected Hadan of anything and because I had no case against the other two.

As to Hadan, living in the same house with me, he cultivated my acquaintance. He told me of his business, invited me to lunch with him and was as frank and open as any man I ever met. On half a dozen occasions he invited me to drop into his work-rooms in case I found myself near them, and I admit I took quite a liking to him. His wife was more reserved and less to be seen, but yet the four of us went to the theater occasionally in company, and she was agreeable if not talkative. Hadan was a fair sized man, who always shaved smooth. His reddish hair was scant, one of his front teeth broken, and he limped a little, from an old accident. Any policeman could have picked him out of a crowd on a description. Saunders was a larger man, with hair turning gray, perfect teeth and side whiskers. Davidson was a smaller man than the other two, with black hair, a black mustache and a prominent wart on his cheek. Hadan had the voice of a woman; Saunders spoke slowly and with a growl; Davidson had what might be termed a fair voice.

Now, then, for six years I knew these three men, and they were under der espionage. I talked with them, ate with them, drank with them and never imbibed the faintest idea that I was the biggest fool in the world. One day a man who was in a machine shop not far from detective headquarters was killed by accident. I happened to be almost the first one on hand. I recognized him at once as the tailor, and the body was taken home. While doing his work the undertaker found that the black hair and mustache and wart were all false. This was a revelation even to the wife. The affair was published in the papers and in less than two days it was found that Hadan, Saunders and Davidson were one and the same man. He had padded his body to increase his size and apparent weight, and a false tooth, whiskers, mustache and a wart had done the rest. You will say I ought to have detected the cheat by the voice. In an ordinary case, yes, but this man had made a study of disguising his voice and was doubtless a natural mimic to begin with. I never caught a tone to make me suspect.

You will say that a good detective ought to penetrate such shallow disguises as false whiskers. In answer to that let me say that whiskers or mustache can be made to look so genuine that no living man can detect the cheat. The wart was a new dodge and one I was not up to. It was so well done that I had seen the man pick it with a pin and cringe a little as he did it. I should have felt bad enough at being fooled even had there been no case in it, but there was a case. The silversmith was a "fence" for thieves, the bric-a-brac man was another, and the tailor was a third. He was married to three different women; he lived in three different parts of the city; he carried three different men. All this he did successfully for six or seven years and but for the fatal accident might have gone on for years more. During his career he had made a fortune, and never a person had suspected the disguises. It seems as if a wife should have detected them, but the three did not, or at least so claimed. He divided his time between them, passed as a respectable member of society, and they accepted his excuses for his absence without question. In each case he told his wives that he traveled so many days per week, and in each case he left the house and returned to it with hand baggage. Yes; I was made a fool of; but, fortunately, I was the only one who knew it, and I may give the fact away now without my identity being suspected. It would have added more glory to my record to have caught up the sly rascal, but now and then the sharpest of our profession are outwitted, and if I made a stupid blunder in the one case I have offset it a dozen times over in making a success of others.

Earthquakes Didn't Disturb Him.
In the winter of 1899 Marion Crawford was in San Francisco on a lecture tour under Major Pond of New York, who related the following incident: It was during his sojourn in the city that San Francisco was visited by a rather severe earthquake. The novelist was stopping at the Palace hotel. Many of the guests had never experienced such a tremor. It was shortly before midnight, and many were in their rooms asleep. In a few seconds there were the greatest consternation and terror. The halls were filled with a panic and women, and for a while a panic was imminent. After quiet had been restored Mr. Crawford was discovered in the cafe by an excited friend. He was sitting at a table eating and reading a paper. His friend rushed up to him and in breathless excitement exclaimed, "Did you feel it?" "Feel what?" asked Mr. Crawford. "The earthquake." "Why, bless me, no! But, since you mention it, I thought the cream that I poured in my coffee seemed to have been stirred round, and you notice my spoon lies here beside my cup."

Mr. Crawford afterward explained that he had become so accustomed to earthquakes in Italy that he seldom paid any attention to them and that not infrequently they would occur without his notice.

His Appearance Against Him.
"Could you do something for a pore ole sailor?" said the wanderer at the gate. "Pore ole sailor?" echoed the lady at the tub. "Yes'm, I follered the wotter for 20 years." "Well," said the lady at the tub, after a critical look. "You certainly don't look as if you'd ever ketched up with it," and resumed her Indianapolis exercises of detergence.—Indianapolis Press.

As the Other Fellow Saw It.
Jack—What reason have you for wanting to marry Miss Willing?
Tom—I love her.
Jack—Pshaw! That's no reason.
That's an excuse.—Chicago News.

A Chinese Curiosity.
"A Chinaman in San Francisco," says a gossip in the Philadelphia Record, "showed me once an ivory ball as big as your two fists, with six smaller balls inside it. It was the most wonderful thing I ever saw. The Chinaman said that the balls had been given by his grandfather and that he was the third generation to work on them. He told me how the work was done."

"It begins with a solid block of ivory, which is turned into a ball and then carved in a latticed pattern with tiny saw toothed knives. Through the lattice, with other knives that are bent in various shapes, the second ball is carved, but is kept fast to the first one by a thin strip of ivory left at the top and by another left at the bottom. Then the third ball, with still finer knives, is tackled through the first and second ones, and so the work goes on till all the balls are finished, when the strips that hold them firm are cut away, and they all revolve freely, one inside the other."

"This Chinaman said it was a common thing for families to have such balls for hundreds of years—grandfather, father, son and grandson working on them when they had nothing else to do. They are priceless, of course. Some cheap balls are made of vegetable ivory, being carved while the material is soft, like a potato. These, though, are not worth more than a few dollars at the most."

The Evolution of the Pocket.
The ancient wore a single pouch at his belt. The modern has—how many pockets in an ordinary costume for outdoors? Let us count them: in the trousers five, in the waistcoat five, in the jacket five, in the overcoat five, making 20 in all, a full score of little pockets or bags, and arranged so conveniently that they are scarce noticed.

Truly this is an evolution! How long may it be before we have pockets in our hats—where the Irishman carries his pipe, the American soldier his toothbrush and internally the pettifogger his legal papers, the papers that his predecessors in England thrust into the typical "green bag." How long before there may be pockets in our gloves—for there are, I believe, patents covering this invention—and in our shoes? The cane also, with its screw top, begins to be a useful receptacle. Two centuries from now, so the man with a little foresight can clearly see, the main idea underlying the wearing of clothes will have entirely changed. The chief purpose of garments will no longer be considered to protect the body. They will be regarded first of all as textile foundations for innumerable pockets.—Tudor Jenks in Woman's Home Companion.

Took a Mean Advantage.
A supernumerary in Richard Mansfield's company who had been, to use a Scotch phrase, continuously and continually "heckled" by the manager at rehearsals and between the acts for alleged displays of stupidity on the stage, was informed that a near relative of his had departed this life and had left him a competence, so he decided to leave the dramatic profession and, to quote him, become respectable. Before leaving he determined to take his revenge on Mansfield for the attacks on his amour propre that gentleman had made.

The play was "Richard III." and the super was one of the soldiers who led away the Duke of Buckingham when the king orders his demise. In due time Richard remarked, "Off with his head!" and this was the super's opportunity. Advancing, he touched his helmet in the style of a footman and replied loudly and genially: "That'll be attended to, old chap. We'll take care of old Buck. I'll be all right!" and retired gracefully. When the infuriated Mansfield came off to commit murder he found the super had fled.

Peculiarities of X Rays.
There are many curious things about X rays which seem to puzzle even the scientists. Signor Bruglitti, who has been making experiments with them at Rome, says that the visibility of a substance to the eye is no criterion of its visibility to the X rays. The rays can not see through glass, which is transparent to the eye, whereas aluminium, which is opaque to the eye, is transparent to the X rays. The rays can see a splinter of glass in the hand, but not a splinter of wood. Most inks are transparent to the rays, including printer's ink, but some of them are opaque. The rays can see through a postoffice directory, but if a paper with words written on it be put in the middle of the directory the rays will reveal these words and nothing behind them.

Sometimes.
"Do you subscribe to this statement that a woman ought to look up to her husband?" inquired Mr. Meekton's wife. "Well, Henrietta," he answered cautiously, "I do think that when there is any picture hanging or anything like that going on in the house it's a man's duty to assume the position of perilous responsibility as the top of the step-ladder."

Eggs and Eggs.
First Actor—It was a case of Greek meeting Greek last night.
Second Actor—How was that?
"You know what a bad egg our comedian is?"
"Yes."
"Well, he was struck by another just as bad."

Boorish.
De Vere—That's Miss Winter. Lovely girl, but awfully boorish.
Ponsonby—How do you know?
De Vere—I proposed to her the other day, and she said that, though she liked me, she didn't care for puppies.—"Pick-Me-Up."

AGENTS WANTED FOR "THE LIFE AND REIGN OF QUEEN VICTORIA," including special memorial tributes from and to the late Queen, and the life of King Edward VII. This is a new work, written by Dr. J. A. Cooper, from London, Eng., the celebrated Historian and Journalist, and John A. Cooper, Editor Canadian Magazine, Toronto. Price only \$1.75—new book from Toronto, price \$2.50. Extra large commission; credit given; prospectus free to canvassers. World Publishing Co., Guelph, Ont.

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Notice To Creditors.

IN the matter of the Estate of JONATHAN THAIN, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased. Notice is hereby given pursuant to the revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, chapter 129, that all creditors of the said Jonathan Thain, who died on or about the 4th day of January, 1901, are required on or before the 22nd of February, 1901, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to A. L. Colville, of the Village of Campbellford, Solicitor for Robert Thain and John Ponder, Executors of the last will and Testament of the said Jonathan Thain, deceased, the full particulars of their claims, the statements of their assets and liabilities, and of the securities, if any, held by them. And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of the last will and testament of the said deceased, and that thereafter no person or persons whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 28th day of February, 1901.
A. L. COLVILLE,
Solicitor for Robert Thain and John Ponder, Executors of the last will and testament of Jonathan Thain, deceased.

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He glanced right and left as he and his hand frequently were raised to the red and white plumes of his hat, as he responded to the salutes. Emperor William wore a black cloak over his new British Marshal's uniform, and the vivid white charger beneath him sped up and down, missing his master to display his horsemanship. The King's left rode his brother, the Duke of Connaught, a man of unheroic appearance, almost unrecognizable and unrecognized by the people.

Two Hours in Passing.

The funeral procession occupied two hours in passing round Victoria station, Paddington, a distance of five miles.

The decorations everywhere were gorgeous, but not elaborate. Purple draperies hung with green wreaths predominated. Flags were everywhere flying.

The really impressive exhibition of mourning was the black clothing worn by principally all the people, which as streets, windows, stands and roofs everywhere were covered with this spectacle, gave the whole scene a sombre and gloomy aspect.

Lively Time at St. James' Park.

St. James' Park was packed with a crowd of about 20,000 people, who overran the flower beds, stood on the fences and swarmed in the trees, fought with policemen, smashed hats, and chafed the programme vendors until the bells began tolling. Then the demeanor of the crowds changed, and the funeral procession was passing, their attitude was one of the most impressive features of the day.

It was precisely 12.20 p.m., when the guards lining the platform of Paddington station came to a sharp attention, and with solemn tread the head of the procession entered the building. For half an hour all was hushed save the clatter of horse hoofs and the rumble of the heavy iron carriage.

The pall was removed from the coffin and the casket was deposited in the saloon carriage, which the Queen had so often occupied during her lifetime.

King Edward, Queen Alexandra and the Duke of Connaught stood coupled together as the coffin was borne in, and then they all took seats, and the train started for Windsor.

AT WINDSOR.

The Funeral Service at St. George's Chapel Was One of the Most Marvellous Sightings of the Ceremonies.

Windsor, Feb. 2.—By noon many notabilities in full uniform had arrived and the streets were jammed.

St. George's Chapel was a magnificent sight, and divided by the walls with the officials and College of Heralds, gorgeously attired in traditional armorial insignia, and the mediaeval-looking Yeomen of the Guard, carrying their halberds at slope.

Wild excitement was aroused in the crowd when the Beefeaters from the Tower of London arrived and entered the Castle. The officers of their gay court uniforms, the Life Guards with their flowing plumes galloped through the streets.

Woman Fell Dead.

One well-dressed woman fell down in the street and was picked up dead, the excitement having killed her.

The funeral service in St. George's Chapel was one of the most marvellous sightings of the funeral ceremonies. It lasted from 10 to 4 p.m., but for the first three hours the leading members of Great Britain and Ireland waited patiently for the arrival of the funeral procession. Their vigil was fully rewarded. Such an array of royalty, and such a mass of flaming colors was never before gathered within so small a space.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Winchester and the Dean of Windsor officiated.

The services were remarkable for their grandeur and choral beauty.

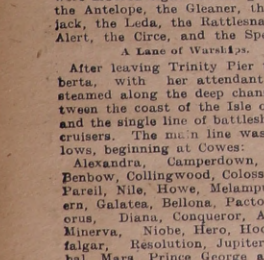
The chapel choir, the Archbishop, the bishops and other clergy sang from the procession at the doorway. From the organ loft, midway of the nave and the choir, came the strains of Mendelssohn's march from "Songs Without Words," in E minor. The strains of the organ died away and the choir commenced singing softly the sentences of the deacon. The solemn concert proceeded up the nave, which was thronged with the highest and noblest women of England, and "Lord Thou Hast Been Our Refuge," to Pelton's setting, was next sung by the choir, which had not taken its place in the transept to the right of the altar.

The coffin rested upon a catafalque placed on the steps of the altar. The cross over the communion table was covered with white flowers, and the reredos behind was almost concealed with sprays of fern dotted with lilies.

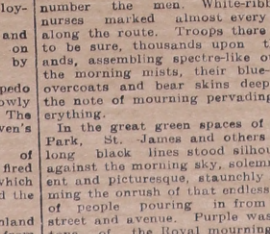
Service at the Chapel.

The Bishop of Winchester read the lesson from the 15th Corinthians, "Man that is born of Woman," was chanted by the choir to the organ music, followed by the "I know not, Lord, the secrets of thine heart." The Dean and the choir sang the Lord's Prayer to the music composed especially for the dead Queen by Gounod. Once more the strains of the choir welled up through the ancient chapel with the singing of "How Good & True They That Died," by Tchaikovsky.

The Archbishop of Canterbury read the Collect and with quivering voice pronounced the benediction. There was a solemn pause while all heads bowed and sobbing voices were heard and the choir then broke the oppressive stillness with the sweet harmony



Minute guns were fired by ships in the Solent and a



ed with these silent masses of
crouched crowds. It was th

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

FEEDING THE COLT.

The first winter makes the colt, therefore he should have the very best care. If he has been taught to eat grain and hay before he is weaned he will take to his winter's feed much more kindly. Many a colt does not thrive the first winter because he has been poorly weaned. Separated from his mother before learning to eat grain and hay and put on dry nutritious food, his coat soon stands on end, he loses flesh and becomes a most forlorn, dejected looking object.

Two things are to be guarded against in feeding the colt. First, the feed must not be too bulky, for if it is, the colt will not be able to get sufficient nourishment out of it and will grow up with a "weedy" look. A "big belly" on a colt is not objectionable, provided it is within bounds. Many stockmen foolishly look for the trim, tidy form of the mature animal in the young colt. The digestive tract needs to be developed to a moderate extent by distention with coarse feed so as to serve its full purpose when the animal is grown. Withholding coarse feed to keep down the size of the belly and feeding concentrated grain is the second thing to be avoided in feeding colts. If too much rich food is given the digestion is apt to be impaired, with the result that the animal becomes a "hard keeper." Liberal feeding must be counterbalanced by abundant outdoor exercise. Liberal feeding and close confinement ruins many a colt, as well as underfeeding.

Oats lead as the best grain for feeding colts, as they possess a liberal amount of bone and muscle forming constituents. But mixtures of shorts and bran, with barley, peas and corn can be fed successfully and especially so when these products are cheap and the oats dear. The daily allowance of oats for a colt is as follows:—

Up to one year of age, from 2 to 3 lbs.

From one to two years of age, 4 to 5 lbs.

From two to three years of age, 7 to 8 lbs.

This gives an idea how much to feed, and with it there should be ample roughage, as hay or straw but roughage should always be fed in just a little less quantities than the colts would eat had they free access to it. Steam-crushed oats and barley or bran make good variants occasionally. So also do roots, cooked and crushed grain, or bran, stirred in. A small quantity of this kind of feed given daily preferably at night, or even two or three times a week, will have its effect in producing a better colt with a more thrifty general appearance.

FATTENING FOOD FOR SHEEP.

This term fattening should be dropped. We don't fatten now, we feed the sheep for market. And in good feeding the sheep will take on as much fat as may be needed to make the flesh succulent. Even now mutton eaters complain of the excess of fat, which is a waste of good food, and no one wants it. Feeding on the ordinary rations of alfalfa or clover hay, with a pint of corn a day, is sufficient for a lamb; for a two-year-old or older sheep this ration may be increased to twice the allowance of corn, with as much alfalfa or clover hay as will be eaten without waste.

Over feeding to fatten an animal will put in the fat on the intestines or about the kidneys, where it is a waste. The fat should be intimately mixed with the lean meat, and to do this fattening must be a part of the growth. This, necessarily, cannot be made in a few days, and thus the practice of feeding lambs all through the winter, slowly gaining good flesh, will be more judicious and effective than to feed highly for a few days or weeks with grain food. All the successful experimental feeding tests have been made during some months, nine or twelve in the most successful and standard trials, and we cannot expect to gain similar proportionate results with a few weeks excessive feeding, the results of which may be to make fat where it is not wanted, and so throw away the money spent.

KILLING LICE ON CATTLE.

The following formula answers well for the purpose, and it is not costly. Take one half pound of soft soap or ordinary soap, in case soft soap cannot be obtained. Put this in one gallon of water and boil it gently until the soap is dissolved. Remove from the stove and add two gallons of coal oil. Then heat until the soap water and oil are thoroughly diffused, stirring the mixture gently in the meantime while it is heating. Next dilute the same by adding to it eight or ten times its bulk of water. Apply the mixture with a cloth or brush. If applied with a cloth the hair should be brushed at once thereafter to distribute the application all through the hair. In about ten days make a second application, as then the nits will be hatched. Stray lice may also have come from the bedding. The work will be more thorough if the bedding is well cleaned away before making the application or immediately there-

after and the floors of the stalls lightly sprayed with the solution. But ordinarily two applications of the mixture will suffice when the application is carefully and thoroughly made. Those who have live stock should save this paper or cut out and preserve this formula unless they have some other that they consider as good and as cheap.

RATIONS FOR GROWING PIGS.

The best food that can be fed to growing pigs is plenty of skim milk, together with a grain ration composed of one-third shorts, ground peas or oats and the balance corn meal. Give room for plenty of exercise and a clover pasture to feed on. The skim milk and clover are not always to be had, but there is no reason why the corn ration cannot be supplemented with some one of the three grains mentioned. No one can afford to raise hogs if he confines them to a pen. The corn-fed hog is not so vigorous as the one fed on a variety of feeds and is more liable to disease.

POULTRY.

During cold weather add a few chopped red peppers to the vegetable food. Beets are good for fowls during the winter. Split the larger roots and let the hens clean them out. Cook the smaller ones.

Oat meal is an excellent food for young fowls that have not wholly feathered before winter. Bought by the barrel it is not expensive. Coal ashes for the dust box should be run through a medium sieve. They are good for a disinfectant on dropping boards. Wood ashes should never be used in a poultry house.

RENEWED VIGOR.

BROUGHT ABOUT THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Mrs. Peter Beamer Tells How These Pills Released Her From Years of Neuralgia, Pains After Doctors and Other Medicines Had Failed.

Among the best known and most respected residents of the township of Gainsboro, Lincoln county, Ont., are Mr. and Mrs. Peter Beamer. For a long time Mrs. Beamer was the victim of a complication of diseases, which made her life one of almost constant misery, and from which she nearly despaired of obtaining relief. To a reporter who recently interviewed her, Mrs. Beamer gave the following particulars of her illness, and ultimate cure:—"For some nine years I was troubled with a pain in the back, and neuralgia, which caused me unspeakable misery. The pain in my back was so bad that whether sitting or lying down, I suffered more or less torture. My appetite left me, and I suffered from headaches accompanied by attacks of dizziness that left me at times too weak to walk. My nervous system was badly shattered, so that the slightest noise would startle me, and my sleep at night was broken by sheer exhaustion. I was under the care of three different doctors at various times, but did not succeed in getting more than the merest temporary relief. I also used several advertised medicines, but with no better results. I was finally urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got half a dozen boxes. In the course of a few weeks I noted considerable improvement, and as a consequence, I gladly continued the use of the pills for several months, with the result that every symptom of the malady left me, and I was able to do my housework without the least trouble. As several years have passed since I have used the pills, I feel safe in saying that the cure is permanent, and the result also verifies the claim that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicine fails." The reporter can only add that Mrs. Beamer's present condition indicates a state of perfect health, and speaks louder than mere words can do, the benefit these pills have been to her.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to robust health than any other medicine ever discovered, which in part accounts for their popularity throughout the world. These pills are sold by all dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NOT VERY GUILTY.

Somewhat suggestive of the Scotch verdict, "Not proven," is the judgment rendered in a Western town, when the most popular citizen had soundly whipped a tough character. To vindicate the majesty of the law, the offender was brought up for trial. The jury were out about two minutes.

Well, said the judge in a familiar, offhand way, what have the jury to say?

May it please the court, responded the foreman, we, the jury, find that the prisoner is not guilty of hitting with intent to kill, but simply to paralyze, and he done it. The verdict was received with applause, and the prisoner received an ovation.

A post card with your name and address will bring you free sample of

SALADA

CRYLON GREEN TEA
"Salada," Toronto.

NOURISHING BREAD.

The whole loaf is the subject of an important governmental, scientific investigation, which has recently been concluded. To teach the poor man how to obtain the best bread for the least money; to teach the dyspeptic the relative digestibility of the various staffs of life; to teach the housewife valuable points in scientific bread making; to teach the general public how to detect the evils of the bakeries—these are the prime purposes of this work.

The stomachs of people selected from different walks of life have been fed various qualities of bread and subjected to scrupulous study. These subjects were required to eat in a dining-room so arranged that their meals should be partaken of under conditions as nearly normal as possible. The food of each man was kept separate.

The evening before each experiment began the subject was given a supper of milk only. During the two following days the food was limited chiefly to the bread to be investigated, and, generally, milk, butter and coffee with sugar. Each man was given as much of this limited diet as he wanted. Whenever a new loaf of bread was needed it was weighed and quartered, one quarter being analyzed by a chemist. In fact, all food furnished was weighed and analyzed.

Afterward all not eaten was similarly tested, as was that eaten but not retained by the digestive system. By simply subtracting the weights and ingredients of food furnished, the amount actually digested was determined. White, graham and entire wheat bread were in this way compared.

White bread yielded the highest percentage of digestible nutrition. Entire wheat bread, made from flour not containing the three outer layers of bran, ranked next. Graham bread, from the whole wheat grain, gave the lowest percentage of digestible nutrition. This result will be a great surprise to dyspeptics, among whom the eating of "whole wheat" or "entire wheat" breads has become a fad. Wheat flours containing part of the wheat bran were discovered to furnish the body more mineral matter than fine white flour.

Whole wheat bread is less digestible than that made of the white of the grain alone, most probably because the bran is filled with sharp, rough particles, which irritate the membranes of the intestines, and thus hasten food through them. The part in the bottom bran layer which contains its nitrogen does not seem to be thoroughly digested. The fat in the germ of the grain when ground into whole wheat flour is apt to go rancid.

Of the graham and so-called entire wheat flours it is discovered that only the former contains the whole wheat ground up. This, invented by Dr. Silvester Graham, an American physician, is made by simply washing and cleaning the grain and then grinding it all between two stones. "Entire wheat" flour is found to be made by running grain through a machine which removes the three outer layers of bran. In this way the supposedly useful under layer is retained. The best white flour is now made by removing the bran from wheat and then running it through five or more pairs of rollers, set nearer and nearer together.

Valuable rules by which the housekeeper can judge good bread flour offhand are given on the basis of these investigations. Its color should be white, with a faint yellowish tinge. After being pressed in the hand it should fall loosely apart. If it stays in lumps it has too much moisture in it. When rubbed between the fingers it should not feel too smooth and powdery, but its individual particles should be vaguely distinguishable. When put between the teeth it should crunch a little. Its taste should be sweet and nutty, without a suspicion of sourness.

Wheat is the best breadmaker of all grains. This conclusion is arrived at after experimenting with all of the cereals out of which the world's daily bread is made. Rye gives a less elastic and clinging loaf, heavier and not so well raised. Rye bread is found to be second in importance to wheat bread, but less digestible. Barley and oats produce less gluten still, and contain more indigestible matter. Corn contains more fat, but less tissue building materials than wheat. Its flour contains no gluten, and this is why the housewife cannot use it alone in making a good loaf, raised with yeast.

The world is a prison from which no man need hope to escape alive.

Advice for the Sick Room.

Quinine should be taken half an hour before meals; iron, oils and acids after eating, that they may be digested with the food. Iodine of potassium is always given after meals; it is said then to be less liable to disorder the digestion. When a medicine is ordered to be given "three times a day," the doctor should be asked whether it is to be taken before or after meals. In cases of severe illness this direction means once in eight hours, for day and night are alike then to nurse and patient. An opiate should never be given without the doctor's order. It is impossible for an unprofessional person to tell when it may do harm. When a sedative of any kind is given the room must be darkened and kept quiet. The sufferer should lie on the right side and try to sleep. The nurse must take care that the feet are warm and the bed coverings comfortably arranged.

When there are noises in the street or in the house, that cannot be controlled, a piece of cotton, wool or waste pressed into each ear will obviate the difficulty, as far as the invalid is concerned, and insure the necessary stillness. A graduated glass to measure fluids should always be used, as exactness is of great importance. The size of spoons differs so greatly it is not safe to trust to such varying quantity in measurement. When the medicine is given in drops a dropper is useful to secure uniformity in the doses. It is sometimes difficult to get the drops to fall regularly over the edge of the bottle, too much of the contents comes out at once, and is wasted if it is being dropped into water. This can be avoided by moistening the edge first, or holding the cork so the drops will fall from it. When a person is very ill the covered spoons sold for the purpose are convenient for giving medicine; it can be put in the mouth without raising the head from the pillow. A little ammonia, or alcohol, will cleanse a glass that has contained oil. The utensils used in giving medicine should be carefully washed and dried after each dose.

THE ANCESTRAL RELIC CHASE.

Haven't you any of your grandmother's old things, Mrs. Newdash? No; but I've got a lot of candlesticks, old tables and chairs that belonged to a woman who lived next door."

A true actor never overacts his part. Time is a file that wears but makes no noise.

IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE

Smith's Falls Chief Constable Arrests an Enemy.

Peace After a Hard Fight—Robert J. McGowan Captures and Forever Ends the Career of the Only Foe He Ever Feared.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Jan. 28th. (Special).—Robert J. McGowan, the popular chief of police, has been for a long time annoyed and seriously handicapped in the performance of his duties by rheumatism and gout. A friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy. He tried them, and was cured. To-day he is well as ever. He has given the following for publication:

Smith's Falls, Ont.
Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen, I was recommended to take Dodd's Kidney Pills for rheumatism and gout, from which I was a great sufferer. The pills seemed just to fit my case.

I had been under the care of two eminent and skilled medical practitioners, and I have tried no end of patent medicines, but the first relief came with the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

I certainly recommend them to all who suffer as I used to from rheumatism or gout. I am now perfectly well.

If it will be of any service to you, you are at liberty to use my name and testimonial.

ROBERT J. MCGOWAN.

Chief of Police.
Mr. McGowan's popularity will make the above story one of interest to many people in his neighborhood, and the province generally. What he has done anyone may do with the same means—Dodd's Kidney Pills. They never fail.

WORTH TRYING.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. You cannot do better than put it to a severe test. The results will surprise you.
Retailers: 25, 30, 40, 50, 60.

DANGEROUS BABOONS.

A hunter, while exploring in Borneo, shot a large baboon at a spring some distance from camp. So says an exchange, which proceeds to relate the dangerous result of the shot. The animal fell with a sharp cry, and immediately another baboon came in sight and gave a loud yell. While the hunter was preparing to shoot the newcomer, a small army of baboons appeared, and the hunter realized that he was in danger of being torn to pieces. One full-grown baboon is easily a match for a man, and a hundred are to be dreaded more than a few wolves. The hunter promptly took to his heels, with the baboons after him. Occasionally he passed and shot the nearest one, but he would have been overpowered, had not his comrades sallied out from the camp, and with a general volley compelled the pursuers to retreat.

SHE SHOULD.

Do you know, Mr. Tenspot, said Miss Kittish, I lost my trunk on the railroad, and it had all my good clothes in it. Can't I make the railroad pay for it?

You surely are entitled to re-dress, declared the young man.

LA POMPADOUR.

What's the matter with your hair? asked Cawker of his wife, when she appeared at the breakfast table. What seems to be the matter? It has an unshoveled appearance.

Gunning—Yes, I've been away for a week. Been shooting, you know; great sport; bagged a dozen ducks. Storer—It's all right, I suppose, if you can't get them any other way; but then it's so much better to buy them at the market as you want them.

It is sometimes easier to step into another man's shoes than it is to walk in them.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for full testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 15c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, cures colic, cures wind, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and see for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

A woman's beauty is never considered a good recommendation by another woman.

E. W. Lox

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Many a man who suddenly rose to eminence neglected to take a parachute with him.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.
The "Balmoral," Free Bus \$1.50 & up
AVENUE HOUSE—Modest—College Avenue Family Hotel \$1.25 per day.

The man who boasts of wanting but little here below is usually the first to kick for more room in a crowded street car.

CEYLON and INDIA TEA GREEN OR BLACK.

There is nothing artificial about these teas. The purity is unquestioned, the flavor is delicious, the bouquet is a revelation. If you have never tasted British grown teas a treat awaits you. Japan tea drinkers try Ceylon Green.

VON WALTERSEER'S WIFE.

Field Marshal Count von Waldersee undoubtedly owes his selection to the leadership of the international forces in China to the friendship of the German Emperor, which he has enjoyed for many years, and to the influence of his wife, who has been popular with the royal household of Germany since the present Emperor ascended the throne. She is the daughter of a New York grocer who came to the metropolis from Connecticut. When he died, his widow and his daughter, Mary Esther Lee, went to live in Stuttgart. The daughter was an attractive young woman and gained access to the best society there. In Stuttgart she met Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, who recalled his title to marry her. This was in 1864. The prince was over seventy years old, and his bride was twenty-six. They made a trip to the Holy Land, and there, six months after the marriage, the prince died, leaving a fortune to the young widow of about \$4,000,000. Soon after the death of Prince Frederick, the Emperor of Austria made his widow a princess in her own right under the title of Princess von Noer. From that time she became a conspicuous figure in European, but in political rather than social circles. She is credited with having brought about the marriage between the German Emperor, who was then Prince William of Prussia, with the Princess Augusta Victoria, her grand-niece by her first marriage, in the face of the protestations of the young prince's mother. The Princess von Noer became the Countess von Waldersee two years after the death of her first husband. She is six years younger than the field-marshal, and despite her snowy hair she is still considered a beautiful woman.

In 1838, the first year of the Queen's reign, the Army and Navy together cost \$12,600,000; in 1898, \$40,000,000.

A REGULAR THING.

Daughter, said Mr. Giddings, is that young Mr. Dinsmore a man of regular habits?

O, yes, papa, replied Miss Giddings. He proposes regularly every Thursday night.

W. P. C. 1061.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books with special rates of discount.
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Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sausage and American Hot Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PALK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

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TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL 113
Yonge St.
Latest, up-to-date, reliable systems taught for gentlemen's garments. Terms moderate. Write for Particulars.

JUBILEE
A popular Manual for the Grand Jubilee of 1901, containing all that is requisite to make the Jubilee a success. Price 10c each. \$7.50 per hundred.
D. & J. Sadi & Co., Montreal.

PILE CURE
A trial package of Cox's Positive Cure for Piles will be sent free to any address on receipt of two cent stamp. No knife, no greasy salve. Address, THE HUTCHING FREE, MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont.

WOOD PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dry. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 124.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

It Will Pay You to consign all your Produce to the Dawson Commission Co. Limited
Cor. Colborne and West Main Sts., Toronto. They will get you the highest possible prices.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

When everyone has tried Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea there will be no need to advertise it. Once tried, always used. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

THE WHITE ROSE.

But it had suddenly occurred to her that, if he really wished for this introduction, it would be better that she should undertake it. She would know then all that passed. She turned to him with a charming smile.

"I shall be delighted," she said. "Nothing will give me greater pleasure. I am not at all tired, and the walk by the river is beautiful."

He thought that he had never met a more amiable girl, and his heart warmed to her; but his eyes still lingered on the fair delicate face under the leaves.

"So they call her the 'white rose'?" he said, musingly.

"Yes," Lola replied, and then added, quickly, "and they call me the 'red rose'."

"All I can say is that I am very glad that I did not live in the days of the Wars of the Roses—I should not have known whether to wear the red or the white."

"You would have made up your mind in time," she said, thoughtfully. "Every man does who has a mind worth making up."

"Do you think so? At any rate, I am well content—not to be obliged to make any choice—in fact, I could not. The 'white rose' is irresistible, the 'red rose'—and he bowed low to her—charming. If I had been in the place of Paris, I could never have given the apple—each style is so perfect in its way."

"I respect Paris," Lola rejoined, quickly. "He made up his mind at once. I like prompt decisions."

"Do you?" he said, with some amusement. "I should say that you are likely to be gratified. So far as I have seen the world, there are far more quick and hasty decisions than slow and wise ones."

Dolores had seen the two from the distance, and guessed at once that the handsome young man walking by Lola's side was one of her list of "eligibles." It must be Sir Karl. She knew every one else. She could not help smiling. Was this the promised kindness, or the result of accident? She saw that Lola was all smiles and amiability, therefore she knew that all must be going well.

In a few seconds they were with her, and the children ran away. Lola introduced Sir Karl, and watched closely the result. Certainly his eyes lingered on the "white rose," and there was no mistaking the admiration in their depths, but he spoke to Dolores in much the same fashion as he had spoken to her.

"I have had the first chance," thought Lola. "and I will make the most of it. I will be so charming and so amiable that he will be compelled to recognize the difference between a white rose and a red one."

Sir Karl talked for a few minutes to Dolores, Lola listening with sharpened ears. But he said very much the same as he had said to her.

He told Dolores that he had had no time to call at White Cliffe, but he should do so at once; he regretted not having been at home when the Squire had called. He liked the simple girlish way in which she said:

"You will find White Cliffe a very quiet, old-fashioned place. It is one of the oldest houses in the county."

"That is just the kind of place I like," he answered. "One seldom sees anything quiet or old-fashioned in these days. I am often half-undecided as to whether the olden days were not the best."

"I am sure they were not," remarked Lola. "I think every age improves, and I am quite satisfied with the one in which I live."

"I am very glad to hear it," said Sir Karl, "and you, Miss Cliefden?"

"I am very happy," she replied, "and think no age could be better than this."

"My belief," observed Lola, "is that the world is in its infancy. I believe we are only just emerging from darkness into light; but the light is faint yet. I should like to return to the world when it reaches its middle age—to see what steam, electricity, and all the wonders of science have done. I should like to see the telephone perfected. When will its wonders stop? I should like to be on earth when it and other marvelous things are in general use. And there is one thing above others I should like to know."

"What is that?" asked Sir Karl, who was somewhat amused at her remarks.

"I should like to know whether men will so far overcome the difficulties of atmosphere, time and place, as to get to the planets."

"No," returned Sir Karl. "I think we shall have to be satisfied with our own world, Miss de Ferras."

"Our own," said Dolores, "and the beautiful world that is to come hereafter."

In some vague fashion those few simple words pleased him more than all Lola's aspirations. He would have said more; but at that moment Lady Fielden came up to them, bringing with her a tall, distinguished-looking man, whose noble, kindly face was pleasant, though not handsome.

"Lord Rhysworth," thought Lola, and her heart gave a great bound. It was a strange coincidence that she and her rival should meet the two most eligible men in the county together.

Watching always, and watching keenly, Miss de Ferras saw at once that she would have but little chance with Lord Rhysworth. A perfect change came over his face when he talked to Dolores; a light filled his eyes, and he seemed to forget everyone else.

"This is as it should be," thought Lola. "Lord Rhysworth for Dolores, the handsome young Baronet for me!"

She was perfectly content. Lord Rhysworth greeted her very kindly; he said that he remembered having seen her when she was a child and made some pretty complimentary speeches on her return; but all the time his eyes were fixed upon the face of Dolores. Then Lady Fielden suggested that they should go to the archery ground. But none of the quartet cared about moving. It was very pleasant to stand chatting under the lime trees. For some few minutes they all kept together; then Lord Rhysworth and Dolores gradually gained ground, and Sir Karl, with Lola, was left at some little distance. Lola was delighted. She believed that for once Providence was going to favor her with the dearest wish of her heart. Her spirits rose; she had said to herself that she would keep Sir Karl by her side, and she did so. He could not resist the witching charm of her drollery, her wit, her sparkling talk.

One trifling circumstance dwelt in Sir Karl's mind. As Dolores and he passed some beautiful roses, Lord Rhysworth stopped and gathered a lovely white one. He placed it proudly in his coat; and Sir Karl felt that he wore it as a knight of old wore his lady's colors. The utter unconsciousness of Miss Cliefden struck him. "She is like a white rose," thought Sir Karl; "as innocent and as sweet. I like her the better of the two."

Yet something prompted him, he hardly knew what, to gather for himself two rosebuds, one white, the other red, and place them together in his button-hole. Lola smiled when she saw them—a smile that had more meaning than words.

"It is all right for the present," she said to herself; "but the time shall come when he shall dare neither to gather nor wear a white rose."

Dolores remembered every incident of the fête. She was not much given to thinking about love or lovers; but when she went home that evening she thought a great deal about Sir Karl Allanmore.

CHAPTER IV.

Lola de Ferras was practical, and in some respects sensible. She decided from the first hour that she saw Lord Rhysworth, that all attempts to captivate him would be in vain; so she wasted no more time in the endeavor. Every day she liked Sir Karl more and more. She had made up her mind that her fate in life was settled. She would be Lady Allanmore of Scarsdale. She liked Sir Karl so well that she would not have exchanged her anticipated lot in life to be made a queen. She felt so confident as to the influence of her beauty that no thought of failure ever came to her.

Dolores Cliefden, sitting in the solitude of her own room, could recall all these events. She remembered the months that had passed since the school-fête, the ball, the entertainments, the drives and walks. Whether Sir Karl liked her or not she could not say, but she cared for him, more than for any one she had ever seen.

Lola, in all their conversations, openly claimed him. She talked about him until she made herself believe all that she had wished; and Dolores hardly avowed, even to herself, what keen pain these confidential communications gave her. Yet, despite all that Lola told her, there was often a doubt in the girl's mind as to whether Sir Karl did love the beautiful French girl.

As for Sir Karl himself, he was a little bewildered. He had never before seen two such girls. Left to himself, he would have preferred Dolores—her character pleased him most. He thought her style of beauty the sweetest and fairest. But Lola dazzled him. She made herself most attractive, to him, and exercised all her powers of fascination when in his company. She did not leave him much time to attend to others. When they were in the same room together, she always contrived to engross his whole attention without his perceiving or being conscious of it. She directed against him the whole artillery of her charms. She flattered him, yet so adroitly that he never perceived the flattery. Dolores, seeing all this, wondered much. She believed that Sir Karl preferred her, although outwardly he seemed to prefer Lola. She was too noble to suspect that it was Lola's clever devices which kept him always at her side.

As the summer wore on, Dolores found herself thinking more and more of the young Baronet. Unlike Lola, who had no notion that a woman's love should always be mute, Dolores would have died a thousand deaths rather than that Sir Karl should have guessed her secret. The very consciousness that she did care for him, made her shy, cold, and reserved with him, so much so that at times he left her to seek refuge and amusement with Lola. They were playing at cross purposes truly, and in after years more than one life was wrecked by it; but Dolores was not all to blame. She could remember many times when he had sought her; and she had fancied that there was something deeper than admiration in his manner. Often during the long winter evenings he had ridden over to White Cliffe, avowing that he enjoyed an evening with the Squire, and that there was no place he liked so well as the quaint old house, and the old-fashioned garden at White Cliffe. But more often than not during those evenings, Dolores would leave them alone together. The pleasure was too much like pain; just as the pain resembled pleasure; they were so subtly blended that she could not separate them, she could hardly tell one from the other. When she heard the sound of his voice, her heart would beat violently, her sweet face grow pale as a white rose, her courage fail her, her strength seem to give way. Then, lest he should guess the cause of her emotion, she would send some excuse and decline to see him.

Feeling piqued, and not understanding what her motive was, Sir Karl would not stay long after that, but would ride off to Beaulieu. He did not perceive that Dolores's shy avoidance of him was caused by her very love for him—a love she was afraid he should see and perhaps despise.

It was a strange destiny that led these two girls, so different in appearance, in manner, and in everything else, to love the same man; and so confused was Dolores with her own thoughts that she did not notice that day by day Lord Rhysworth showed her more affection. He was her father's friend; and she never thought of him in any other light.

So at cross-purposes the two girls

and their admirers played while the summer days rolled by. That which had been a pastime for Lola, became a dangerously earnest passion, while Sir Karl seemed to give no thought to love or marriage. Lola was beginning to wonder when he would, when she should hear him say the words her whole heart longed to hear. She had certainly gone as far as she dared. If he did not understand her sentiments it was not her fault, for she did her best to make them clear to him. It was just at this juncture that news came of the Squire's ruin.

Lord Rhysworth's offer of marriage had taken Dolores by surprise. No idea of such a thing had ever dawned upon her mind. She saw in it the death of her own love and the salvation of her father. What should she do? As she sat face to face with the great problem of her life, certain solemn truths came home to her. She realized as she had never realized before that she loved Sir Karl. At the same time all her maidenly pride and modesty rose in rebellion against the fact that she loved a man who had never spoken of love to her. She said to herself that she would not let it interfere with her decision, she would not let the element appear in her life at all; she would decide and act quite independently of it. Yet her heart pleaded for herself; it was her own life she had to make or mar; she had but one—why should it not be a happy one?

To Be Continued.

THE SUGAR MAPLE.

From now onward the small boy who lives in the country near a sugar bush begins to think of, and long for, the time when the sap will begin to run. That memories of the old "billa" down" days come even to "grown ups" in the cities, is amply attested to by Frank French.

To native-born Canadians there is no tree around which cluster more fond memories than the sugar-maple. When they see her shading the occupants of the benches in the city parks, as graciously as she shelters the lambs which gather at her foot in the pasture, she reminds them of "sapping-time," and awakens visions of the moss-grown sabbouse around whose sunny clearing the snow melted early. The opening in the forest was fringed above by delicate budding branches against a hazy spring sky, the little brook ran beneath the softening snowdrifts which remained, or sang in the shadowy glades where the liverwort and trailing arbutus grew. Chipmunks frisked about the wood-pile, while the bluebird uttered such cheery notes that the hard work of carrying brimming pails of sap was forgotten, and the whole thing seemed a frolic. Every spring when the maples blossom in the park, these memories come back.

Mr. Burroughs speaks of "motherly old apple trees, which have seen trouble." This description seems to me to apply more truthfully to the sugar-maple. It is true that apple trees are too often neglected, yet it is no uncommon thing to see the horizontal branches of an old tree resting serenely upon props, and its decaying trunk bound about by iron bands to make its declining days as comfortable and fruitful as possible. But the old sugar-maple has truly seen trouble, for the iron has literally entered her soul, springtime after springtime. While her life-blood is dripping into the bucket from the auger-holes in her trunk, she hangs out her delicate fringes of bloom, and does the best she can with the sap which is left to make foliage and new wood.

HADN'T HEARD OF IT.

What did he want? asked the head salesman of the wholesale grocery house.

It was some fellow that was drunk, I guess, replied the new clerk, who had answered the telephone call. He wanted to know if we had any dry wine.

What did you tell him? I told him we had plenty of dried fruits and vegetables and fish, but our wine was all in the liquid state.

AND RED OF COLOR.

Hoax—That was a fierce cigar Jones gave me. Wonder what brand he smokes?

Joax—Mother Hubbard.
Hoax—Mother Hubbard?
Joax—Yes; loose wrappers.

THE LAST RESORT.

Clara—He was heartbroken, desperate, and ready for anything when I rejected him.

Maude—What did he do?
Clara—He said he was going to see you.

THE TEST.

He is not a genuine literary man, said Hiland to Halket, referring to one who made literary pretensions.

How do you know?
He always uses the word extract instead of excerpt.

THE BILL AND THE NAME.

Patient—How many syllables in the Latin name of my disease?
Doctor—Oh, not many; I shall be very reasonable, since you are poor.

CAPT. STARLIGHT IS DEAD

FAMOUS AUSTRALIAN ROBBER DIED IN RESPECTABILITY.

For Many Years He Was the Terror of the Highways—The Dick Turpin of the Colonies—He Finally Obtained Service Under An Alias.

Capt. Starlight is dead. When this notorious Australian bushranger of thirty years ago passed away, it was under an alias of respectability. He occupied a position of trust. Capt. Starlight died in the service of the very government which had proclaimed him an outlaw. So another chapter has been developed in the life of the dashing Capt. Starlight, immortalized by Rolf Boldrewood in his story "Robbery Under Arms." After it may be written *Finis*, for it is the last chapter of all, marking the end of this famous antipodean criminal.

The sudden death of Maj. Patrick Edward Pelly, an attaché of the Geological Department of the Government of West Australia, led to the revelation of his identity. Maj. Pelly, died from the effects of poison supposed to have been taken by mistake for medicine. In the town of Perth, where he resided Maj. Pelly was recognized as possessing superior mental attainments. He was singularly devout in his religious observances, but those who came in contact with him could not understand his strange ways.

Only on rare occasions was he known to speak of himself, and all the information he ever volunteered, was that he had served in the army and had seen active service. In proof of experiences on the field of battle the Major displayed to some of his friends bullet wounds on various parts of his body, and in the face of such evidence none doubted his word. The good people of Perth, did not seek for credentials, and as he did not trust himself on society he was never required to display any proof of his bona fides other than the bullet wounds. From hints dropped at various times it was also gathered that he was a descendant of

AN OLD IRISH FAMILY.

Pelly was of a retiring disposition, and just a trifle inclined toward obsequiousness.

When his death occurred as a result of a dose of cyanide of potassium, a copy of an Australian paper containing a statement of his decease reached one Father Pelly in Ireland, and the priest communicated with a brother confined in a jail in Victoria, N.S.W., on the subject. This prisoner, whose name is Patrick Edward Pelly, serving a life sentence, wrote to the Governor at Perth, what was at first regarded as an extraordinary letter, but the communication being turned over to the police set them inquiring. The writer suggested that the deceased might be Frank Gordon, a former fellow-prisoner, to whom he had given, upon Gordon's discharge, from jail, a number of his family papers and photographs.

From his cell in Pentridge jail the real Patrick Edward Pelly described various documents he had given Gordon in 1887, requesting Gordon, upon regaining his liberty to convey the documents to members of the Pelly family. A photograph of "Maj. Pelly, of Perth," being shown to the convict in Pentridge jail, the latter immediately recognized it as that of his quondam friend and jail companion, Frank Gordon, alias Starlight the bushranger, who had served sentences in several Australian jails and to whom he had given his family papers and photographs.

Through jail records the real life of "Maj. Pelly, of Perth," was gradually unfolded. The model civil service clerk had been the most notorious criminal of a preceding generation. The bullet wounds supposed to have been received by "Maj. Pelly" in battle had really been acquired while fleeing before Australian constables on sundry occasions.

Starlight's real name was Frank Pearson. He was born in Mexico of a Spanish mother and an Irish father, and received a great part of his education at Rome. At the time of his death he was 63.

HIS CRIMINAL CAREER.

virtually began in 1864, when he joined a gang of West Australian bushrangers, although he had previously had a few picturesque experiences on his own account. He soon became the recognized leader of these bandits of the bush. By his followers he was known as "Capt. Starlight," his profession being most successfully practised after dark. After leading his band of robbers for four years he became associated in 1868 with the notorious road agent Rutherford, and was promoted to the rank of Major, which title he clung to after he had served several terms and settled down to a respectable career, as "Maj. Pelly," the government clerk.

"Starlight" was the Australian Dick Turpin. His picturesque career was the admiration of youths and the terror of children, and not a few adults. When he was caught he used the name Gordon for prison purposes, by which appellation he was known to the real Patrick Edward Pelly. Queensland was the scene of the

most successful operations of Starlight. He roamed the highroads of that colony, to the terror and loss of peaceful citizens traveling from town to town. Many of his most daring exploits were accomplished alone or in company with the equally notorious Rutherford. On one occasion Capt. Starlight held up the mail coach running from Coorabarabran to Coolah, when he robbed all the passengers, ransacked the mail bags, and forced the driver to accompany him to the shack of a dealer and trader. He used the stage driver as a decoy, ordered him on and then coolly robbed the trader.

Capt. Starlight particularly fancied a good horse and blooded cattle. Some of his horse and cattle robberies were as bold as the deeds of the border thieves in England a few hundred years ago. On one occasion when he pined for a taste of urban life, Starlight collected

100 HEAD OF CATTLE.

which he had stolen from time to time drove them to South Australia, sold them for good prices, and with the proceeds established himself in local society, cutting a very wide swath for a few weeks. The identification of a prize bull, sold with other less valuable cattle, induced the dashing bushranger to make a hurried return to country life.

Starlight's last big exploit was the shooting of Constable McCabe in Shearer's public house on the Warrego River, in 1869. The redoubtable Starlight and his partner, Rutherford, after an exciting bit of road work, were in the bar of Shearer's, drinking with their unsuspecting host. A by-stander, overhearing a careless remark by Rutherford, at once gave information to the nearest police, and an effort was immediately made to capture the highwaymen who were notorious through the five Australian colonies. McCabe and another policeman entering the bar were promptly detected by the alert Starlight, who simultaneously leveled a revolver at the head of each officer, for he could shoot as unerringly with his left as with his right. It was a case of being bailed up. McCabe had the misfortune, to tremble before the muzzle of Starlight's revolver, and exhibiting a disinclination to accept the inevitable was shot down without delay. Rutherford and Starlight then fled uncontestedly from the scene.

McCabe was shot in the leg, but in a fortnight died from blood poisoning. When the death of the constable was made known, the entire colony sprang to arms. The country was scoured in pursuit of the highwaymen, armed posses roaming from the Queensland border to the Warrego River. At last on Christmas day, 1869, a party surprised and

CAPTURED STARLIGHT.

who had deserted his mate in crime, in the Gundabooka Mountains. Starlight, who had accumulated a fortune as a road agent, secured the best lawyer in the colony to defend him, retaining Sir Julian Salomons at a princely fee.

The case created intense excitement and hostile feeling ran high against Starlight, who was indicted under his various aliases of Frank Pearson, otherwise Gordon, otherwise Starlight. In the end Starlight was found guilty of murder, but his attorney managed to have the death sentence commuted to life imprisonment, on account of a long chain of circumstances, chief among which was the plea that Starlight had intentionally shot McCabe in what seemed to be not a vital part.

Through some unexplained means, Starlight secured his release from Darlinghurst jail in 1880, after having served a sentence of only eleven years. He was in jail under other names for various offenses several times in the ensuing seven years, when at the age of 50 he settled down to respectability as a clerk in the Geological Service. Rutherford remained at large for a long time, and finally shot himself dead in a struggle with the proprietors of the Pine Ridge Hotel. Starlight for of the Pine Ridge Hotel. Starlight died from an accidental dose of poison given by "Maj. Pelly" to the most dashing bushranger known in Australian annals.

TAKEN AT HER WORD.

Smith's a sharp fellow, I tell you. What's he been doing now? He bought a fine ring for Miss Gaygry—engagement ring, you know—and she liked the ring, but didn't like Smith well enough, so she refused him. As usual, she promised to be a sister to him. Then he asked, if she was a brotherly way, of course, if she was engaged to any one else, and she told him she was. Then he asked her, as a sister, to sell him the ring to the other fellow.

Did she do it? You bet she did—as his sister, you understand. Smith made \$20 on the ring and divided with her.

HIS LOOK.

Now, I could tell you the look in his eyes, said the cheerful idiot, that sermon was afraid to cut loose from his balloon.

How could you tell anything about the look in the eyes of a man a mile up in the air? asked the sneer-clerk boarder.

He had a faraway look, observed the cheerful idiot.

The Dangers of La Grippe.

TO PERSONS OF LOW VITALITY—LOCAL AND GENERAL TREATMENT PRESCRIBED BY DR. CHASE.

With the very young and very old and with persons of low vitality, the dangers of la grippe are very great. Pneumonia, of a violent and fatal form is a frequent result. It is well known that very many cases of consumption can be directly traced to la grippe. The after-effects of la grippe are most often felt in the nervous system. The extreme debility in which this disease leaves its victim is more than most nervous systems can endure—paralysis or prostration follows.

The most successful doctors advise their patients to avoid exposure to cold or over-exertion, and recommend both general and local treatment, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to strengthen and tone the system, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough and protect the bronchial tubes and lungs from threatened complications.

Any honest and conscientious doctor will tell you that this combination is recommended by Dr. Chase cannot be surpassed as a means of relieving and curing la grippe, and restoring the weakened and debilitated body to its accustomed vigor. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and

Turpentine is too well known as a cure for bronchitis and severe chest colds to need comment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food seeks out the weak spots in the system and builds them up. It rekindles the vitality of persons weakened by disease, worry or over-exertion, and cannot possibly be equalled as a restorative and reconstructant to hasten recovery from la grippe, and to prevent serious constitutional complications.

Mr. W. H. La Blance, Bonfield, Ont., writes: "I was once a sufferer from catarrh, and while using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure I was recommended to use also Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to build up the system. I have found it the best preparation for strengthening the body that I ever used. My nerves were exhausted and I was too weak to do a day's work when I began using it, and now am strong and healthy, and feel well. I am perfectly sure that anyone who uses Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will believe, as I do, that it is the best restorative and restorative obtainable."

Dr. Chase's remedies are for sale by all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WEDDING OF A QUEEN.

Wilhelmina Promised Obedience Same as Other Brides.

A despatch from The Hague, says:—Queen Wilhelmina, whom her people simply idolize, was married on Thursday to Duke Henry of Mecklenburg amid demonstrations of the greatest popular rejoicings. The day was clear and beautiful, but cold. In the morning the scenes about the palace were particularly animated with the gorgeous uniforms of the various officers and the State carriages that were arriving and departing.

The obligation assumed by wives in Holland are of the strict old-fashioned sort, and there was naturally curiosity to learn in what, if any respect these have been modified by the reigning Queen in promising allegiance to the King Consort. They proved to be most trifling. The young Sovereign insisted on promising obedience to her liege lord just the same as the most humble bride among her subjects.

THE CIVIL CEREMONY.

The civil ceremony took place privately at 11:05 o'clock in the White hall of the palace. The Queen and Queen-mother entered first. The bridegroom and his mother awaited in an ante-room until the moment fixed for the ceremony to begin, when they entered. Then the simple legal forms were quickly and quietly gone through with by the Minister of Justice. These comprised merely the reading of the marriage law and the signing of the contract.

According to the statutes, Queen Wilhelmina and Duke Henry bound themselves to recognize the husband as the head of the matrimonial union, and to provide for and educate the children of the union. The husband assumed the responsibility of representing his wife in all civil actions and of administering her property except as restricted by the marriage contract. He renounced any right to sell or mortgage her landed property. The wife promised to obey her husband, but by a special recent enactment she was exonerated from the usual promise to dwell with him wherever he deems it best that they should live.

THE RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

Before the wedding procession entered the church, the great congregation arose, and the choir of 100 voices sang to Hildack's music the words of the sixteenth and seventeenth verses of the first chapter of Ruth. The blue curtains were then held aside by the court officials

and the organ and choir burst out in the song of prayer, "The Gebet," written by Boeke.

The Royal guests entered first. Then came the Queen-mother, and after her the Royal couple. The bride made a regal but simple figure, as with her head slightly bowed, and pale but composed, she walked slowly to the centre of the church upon the arm of her consort. The orange sun poured a flood of yellow light upon her through the great windows, lighting up her simple but magnificent costume into splendour. It was a gown of cloth of silver or silver tissue over silk and jewelled with pearls and diamonds. The skirt and train were cut quite plain. The low-cut corsage, which was sleeveless, was caught up with orange blossoms, was caught up with orange blossoms, and a plain tulle veil. She carried a bouquet of orchids and orange blossoms, tied with green, red, and white satin ribbons.

To the left of the groom were his mother and Grand Duke Vladimir. As soon as the party were seated the predikant offered a prayer, after which the choir sang. The pastor made a ten minutes' address to the young couple, which was remarkable for its simple austerity. He exhorted them on the duties of the marriage relations in the same language he would have used in addressing a maid and peasant bride and groom. He emphasized a wife's duty to her husband as the head of the household. The brief religious formula of the Dutch Church followed. The ceremony was not unlike that of an English Church. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony the choir sang a psalm of good wishes, invoking blessings upon the union, and the audience afterwards sang Psalm cxlii, after which the benediction was pronounced.

The Prince Consort then advanced and shook hands with the clergyman, and Queen Wilhelmina did the same. The cortege then slowly filed out of the church. The royal couple drove direct to the palace in a great carriage of gold and crystal. The bride's pailor disappeared before the conclusion of the ceremony. As soon as she got beyond the curtains she embraced her mother and the other ladies of the party, but the bride and groom did not salute each other. Cannon boomed out a royal salute of 101 guns as the party returned to the palace.

channels have been widened and deepened, additional lights and buoys have been provided, and in a short time there will be telegraph and cable communication with Belle Isle. These additional securities will tend to make safer and more efficient than ever our great waterway between the lakes and the Atlantic.

"I am glad to observe that the revenue and the general volume of trade continue undiminished, and even show a moderate increase over the very large figures attained during the past year.

"Measures will be submitted to you for the better supervision of the export trade of food products, and also in connection with the post-office, the Pacific cable, and various other subjects."

After listening to the speech and passing an address of condolence to His Majesty, the House of Commons adjourned until Monday.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Manitoba's Legislature meets Feb. 21st.

Montreal has 400 cases of scarlet fever.

London during January had 57 births, 51 deaths and 13 marriages.

Gold quartz running \$400 to the ton has been recently found in the Klondike.

The attempt at the amalgamation of ten of the leading stove manufacturing concerns in Ontario has failed.

The entire staff of Ottawa's Health Department may be asked to resign. A thorough re-organization is proposed.

Winnipeg will erect a statue to the Queen. The Manitoba Government will likely contribute the largest part of the cost.

Mayor Prefontaine of Montreal believes in winter navigation, and will urge the Government to devote money for a trial to Quebec.

F. H. Clergue will be presented with a gold watch chain and charm worth \$500 at the banquet to be tendered him at Sault Ste Marie February 15.

Ottawa labor men are urging co-operation by the Trades Councils of Canada for the establishment of technical schools under national auspices.

In his annual report to the Police Commissioners, Chief Powell, of Ottawa says that the force is one-third below the number required for efficiency.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir John Robinson will retire from the management of the Daily News, London.

The artillery at Aldershot has just received six batteries, of six guns each from Germany.

A Cardiff workman has been attacked by a disease which is diagnosed as the bubonic plague.

The White Star S.S. Company has contracted with Harland and Wolf of Belfast for a transatlantic liner 3,000 tons larger than the Oceanic.

UNITED STATES.

About 4,000 silkworkers are on strike at Paterson, N. J.

United States capitalists are uneasy over the prospect of native control of Cuba.

Abraham Franklin, a wealthy New York meat dealer, charges the police with robbing the body of his wife of money and jewels worth \$500. She had dropped dead in the street.

A cargo of best sugar from Russia is held up at Philadelphia, at the instance of American beet sugar manufacturers, who have demanded that an increased duty be imposed on the product.

GENERAL.

Vesuvius is in active operation.

Major Marchand, of Fashoda fame, is seriously ill at Paris.

Many arrests have been made in Posen, Prussia, of members of revolutionary societies.

The recent storms in Europe have created wide-spread destruction of property, with the loss of several lives.

THE WAR RECORD

The South African War Has Caused 13,000 Deaths.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office issued a very heavy South African casualty list on Wednesday, showing in addition to 13 killed and 77 wounded in action, 82 deaths from disease during recent month.

Last month 31 officers and 800 non-commissioned officers and men were killed in action or died from disease.

The total death list from the beginning of the war shows 12,939 victims.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Hogs, Grain, &c in the Leading Markets.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Toronto, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Outside markets were about steady. Local prices were unchanged, and business was dull. Both millers and exporters are holding off for the present. Quotations are as follows:—Red winter, 66c; white, 66c, middle freights; spring wheat, 68c; goose, 66c, low freight to New York; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, old, 97 1-2c; No. 2, at 93 1-2c; No. 1 hard, North Bay, 95 1-2c; and No. 2 hard, 92 1-2c.

Millfeed—Scarce and firm. Ton lots, at the mill door, sell as follows:—Bran, \$13 to \$13.50; and shorts \$15, west.

Corn—Dull. No. 1 American, yellow, 45c; No. 3 yellow, 45c; No. 2 yellow, 44c.

Peas—Quite firm and in fair demand. Offerings light. No. 2 sold, middle freights, at 63 1-2c; and east, at 64c.

Barley—Firm. No. 2, east, 42c; and middle freights, 41 1-2c; No. 3 extra, 40 1-2c; east, and 39 1-2c, middle freights. Choice heavy malting barley is wanted by Ontario malsters.

Rye—Steady. Car lots, 47c, west, and 48c, east.

Buckwheat—Demand light. Car lots, west, are quoted at 49c, and east, at 50c.

Oats—Firm. No. 1 white, east, 29c; No. 2 white, north and west, 28c.

Flour—Quiet. Export agents bid \$2.60 for straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights, and \$2.65 is asked by the mills, which do not do their own exporting. Choice brands are quoted from 10 to 15c above these figures.

Buffalo, Feb. 12.—Flour—Quiet and steady. Wheat—Spring limits unchanged, fair enquiry; No. 1 Northern, old, small lots, 83 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, new, do., 83 3-8c. Winter wheat—Unsettled; No. 2 red, quoted at 79c; No. 1 white and mixed, 76 1-2 to 77c, track, Buffalo. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 41 3-4c asked; No. 3 do, 41 1-2c bid; No. 2 corn, 41 1-2c; No. 3 do, 41 1-4c bid. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 30 1-2c; No. 3 do, 29 3-4 to 30c; No. 2 mixed, 27 3-4c; No. 3 do, 27 1-4c, through billed. Barley—Light enquiry, but nothing done. Rye—Dull; No. 2, 55 1-2 to 56c; on track; No. 1, in store, 57c asked.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Wheat was irregular to-day, averaged firm, and closed 1-4c up, with the assistance of liberal export engagements reported near the end of the session. Corn advanced 1-2c, and oats a shade.

Duluth, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Cash, No. 1 hard, 75 3-8c; No. 1 Northern, 73 3-8c; No. 2 Northern, 63 3-8 to 69 3-8c; May, 76 3-8c; July, 77 1-4c. Corn—36 3-8c. Oats—26 1-4 to 27c.

Minneapolis, Feb. 12.—Flour—First patents, \$4.05 to \$4.15; second patents, \$3.85 to \$4; first clears, \$2.90 to \$3; second clears, \$1.90 to \$2. Bran—in bulk, \$11.50 to \$11.75.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Toronto, Feb. 12.—Dressed hogs are scarce and about steady at \$7.25 for car lots, on track here. On the street prices were firmer at \$8 to \$8.25. Provisions active and firm.

Quotations for provisions are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 8c; long clear bacon, loose, in car lots, 10c, and in case lots, 10 1-4 to 10 1-2c; short cut pork, \$19.50 to \$20; heavy mess, \$18 to \$19.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 12c; medium, 12 1-2 to 13c; light, 13c; breakfast bacon, 13c; picnic hams, 10c; roll bacon, 11c; smoked backs, 12c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 10c; tubs, 10 to 10 1-4c; pails, 10 1-4 to 10 1-2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Feb. 12.—At the western cattle market to-day the receipts amounted to 35 carloads of live stock, including 670 cattle, 600 hogs, 150 sheep and lambs, 20 calves, and a few milch cows.

The demand for shipping cattle was light, at unchanged steady prices; as much as 5c per pound was paid for choice cattle.

There was a fair movement in butcher cattle, and prices were not notably altered. Good to choice cattle was scarce, and prices were firm at 4 to 4 1-4c per lb. for the best stuff. Commoner cattle, however, was not a ready sale, and prices had a somewhat lower tendency.

Foot stockers and feeders there was a light enquiry at unchanged prices. Receipts were light.

There was little doing in export bulls; and few here; prices ranged from 8 to 4c per pound.

We had no change in milch cows, but a few cows of better quality are wanted.

There is also a steady enquiry for choice veal calves.

Good grass-fed lambs are wanted, and prices were stronger to-day for the right kind, as much as 4 3-4c being paid.

Sheep are unchanged, with a rather light enquiry.

Hogs are steady and unchanged to-day. Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale must be below 160, not above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.	
Shippers, per cwt.	\$4.00 \$5.00
Butcher, choice do.	4.00 4.25
Butcher, com. to good.	3.50 3.75
Butcher, inferior.	2.75 3.00
Stockers, per cwt.	2.75 3.25
Export Bulls, per cwt.	3.50 4.25
Sheep and Lambs.	
Sheep, per cwt.	3.00 3.30
Lambs, per cwt.	4.00 4.75
Milkers and Calves.	
Cows, each.	2.00 5.00
Calves, each.	2.00 10.00
Hogs.	
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6.00 6.25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5.50 5.75
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5.50 5.75
Sows.	3.00 4.00
Stags.	2.00 2.25

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Speech From the Throne at the Opening of the House.

Following is the speech from the throne read at the opening of the Ontario Legislature:

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

I take great pleasure in again meeting you as representatives of the Province in Parliament assembled.

Since we last met the British Empire has been called to mourn the death of our late Sovereign, Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. Never in the history of the Empire has there been a monarch more beloved or more fully endowed with sagacity and wisdom combined with devotion to duty and sincere regard for the welfare of the nation.

Under her beneficent sway we have long enjoyed the priceless privileges of self-government and the fullest measure of civil and religious liberty. And deeply as we feel in common with the whole Empire the loss of one so great and good, we rejoice to believe that under her illustrious successor, King Edward VII., these privileges will not be impaired nor our constitutional rights curtailed.

You will be asked to express in fitting terms your feelings with respect to the Queen, whose reign was so long and glorious, as well as the King, whose reign has just begun, and whose authority as loving subjects we heartily acknowledge.

The valor displayed by the Canadian soldiers engaged in the South African war has reflected the highest honor upon Canada, and entitles them to some token of your appreciation. To this end a bill will be submitted for your consideration authorizing the Crown Lands Department to set aside certain townships in the unorganized districts permitting every volunteer enrolled in the Province who served in South Africa to choose 160 acres, to be held upon the most favorable conditions compatible with the settlement of the public domain and the development of the district. Provision will also be made for the recognition of the survivors of the volunteer militia who were actually engaged in defensive service on the frontier during 1866.

It is gratifying to be able to state that the agricultural classes during the past year have enjoyed unusual prosperity. Improved methods of farming and a more thoughtful application of the principles of sound husbandry, with the general adoption of cold storage by dairymen and fruit-growers, have greatly contributed to this happy condition of affairs.

It has been found by various tests conducted by the Department of Agriculture that the soil and climate of Ontario are admirably adapted for the growth of sugar beets. You will be asked to consider whether farmers should not be encouraged to give such special attention to beet raising as will justify the establishment of beet factories for the production of beet root sugar, by granting such aid for this purpose as may be deemed expedient.

The lumber trade is in a prosperous condition, and the revenue from woods and forests continues buoyant, employment being abundant and wages high. The continued investment of capital in the erection of sawmills affords satisfactory evidence of the wisdom of requiring that logs cut on the Crown domain shall be sawn in our own country.

The preservation of our forest wealth continues to engage the attention of my Government, and the recent setting apart of a large forest reserve in the pine region surrounding Lake Temagami marks another step in this direction. The increasing flow of population to New Ontario is a matter of congratulation.

I congratulate you on the great expansion of the mineral industry. The manufacture of pig iron in the Province is now firmly established, and materially aided by the discovery of large bodies of conveniently situated hematite ore in the Michipicoten region. The making of iron, and the hearth steel in the Province, and the establishment of new works to carry the first line of steamers to the mouth of our own Province, are events

significant of substantial progress. Nickel and copper mining is more active than at any previous time, and it is gratifying to know that additional works for treatment of these ores are being erected in different parts of the Province.

Acting on the authority given to the Government by the appropriation made for exploring that part of the Province lying towards Hudson's Bay, exploration parties spent the greater part of the summer in investigating the agricultural, forest, and mineral resources of the several districts assigned to them. The results of their enquiries will be laid before you.

During the past year extensive alterations have been undertaken in connection with the buildings at Cobourg to meet the urgent demand for additional accommodation for the insane.

I am pleased to inform you that these alterations will be advanced and will, I trust, be completed before the close of the current year, thus providing ample facilities so far as the demands for the accommodation and treatment of this unfortunate class of our population at present require.

Your attention is again invited to the present relative jurisdiction of the courts of the Province and of their respective judges and to the suggestions of experience for, further promoting the efficient, prompt, and inexpensive administration of justice throughout the Province.

The evidence taken before the Royal Commission appointed to examine and report upon the assessment laws of the Province will be laid before you, and legislation dealing with some phases of municipal taxation will be submitted for your approval.

Measures will be submitted for aiding in the improvement of public highways, for the encouragement of the trade in dressed meat for the European market, for abolishing tolls or public highways and bridges, for further encouraging technical education and for consolidating the laws, with respect to public and high schools, and to liquor licenses.

The public accounts and reports of the several departments will be submitted to you in due course.

The estimates for the current year are prepared with as great economy as is consistent with efficient service, and will at an early date be placed before you.

SOME NEW LEGISLATION.

Notice has been given to the Legislature by Hon. F. R. Litchford, that a bill amending the Ontario Fishery Act would be introduced to the House next week. Mr. Litchford said that it was to make only slight changes and make the act more clear.

The Ontario License law is to be consolidated. Hon. J. R. Stratton said that there would be some changes in the act, but they generally would be to perfect the working of the act.

Hon. J. R. Stratton, Provincial Secretary, has given notice of a bill to amend the Ontario Companies Act. It will be to provide some restrictions regarding incorporations with unlimited capital and give fuller protection to shareholders in companies.

VETERANS TO GET LAND.

The Ontario Government is to recognize the veterans of 1866. Legislation along this line was foreshadowed in the Speech from the Throne. The Government some time ago decided that the Ontario men who went to South Africa would be given 160 acres of land in the new sections of the province.

Col. McMillan shortly afterwards interviewed the Government on behalf of the veterans who fought in 1866, and asked that the old soldiers who defended the frontier in those troublous times be treated the same as the young men of to-day, who fought for the Empire in far off South Africa. The veterans are to receive from the Government 160 acres each. But every man who joined the militia in 1866 is not to get the land, but it is proposed that only those who actively fought on the frontier.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S WILL.

Latest Rumors Give Both Balmoral and Osborne House to the King.

A despatch from London says:—The World states definitely that the Balmoral estate in Scotland and the Osborne estate in the Isle of Wight were bequeathed by Queen Victoria to King Edward. These properties are too large and expensive for anyone to keep up except the King. Two small houses at Osborne, which are connected by an underground passage, were left to Princess Beatrice, and the World also says that it has the good authority for stating that the Duke of Devonshire left £140,000 each to the Duke of Connaught and Princess Louise, of Connaught and Beatrix, in addition to the large sums her Majesty apportioned to them during her lifetime.

Her Majesty also provided for her daughter-in-law, the Duchess of Al-Batavia, and her personal bany. Her jewellery and personal ornaments, all of which are extremely valuable, she divided among her daughters, daughters-in-law, and grand-daughters. King Edward will not give up Sandringham as a place of residence.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Speech of the Governor General at the Opening.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The ninth Parliament of Canada was opened on Thursday afternoon by His Excellency, with the usual ceremonies, in the Senate Chamber. The scene in the Red Chamber was sombre, black being the only color outside the official uniforms. The gallery doors were held by the Guards, who acted under instructions from the Sergeant-at-Arms, and rigidly enforced the rule that spectators must wear the deepest mourning.

The speech from the throne reads:—"Since our last meeting the Empire has been called on by lament the demise of her late Majesty Queen Victoria. The universal regret and sympathy with which the tidings of her decease have been received throughout the entire civilized world afford the best testimony to the manner in which she has at all times discharged her duties, both as a woman and a Sovereign, throughout her unprecedentedly long and glorious reign, and I will venture to add that in no portion of her vast territories were these sentiments more profoundly felt than in the Dominion of Canada. You will, I am sure, take early action to express your sympathy with the Royal Family in their bereavement and your loyalty to the new Sovereign."

THE CONTINGENTS.

"The Canadian contingents in South Africa have nearly all returned, and it affords me a very great gratification to be able to assure you that the valor and good conduct of our Canadian soldiers have called forth the highest commendations from the several commanders under whom they have served during the arduous contest."

CONSOLIDATION OF EMPIRE.

"The union of the several provinces of Australia into one Confederation, upon lines closely resembling those on which our own Dominion has been established, marks another important step towards the consolidation of the outlying portions of the Empire, and I am well assured will call forth your most sincere congratulations to the new Commonwealth."

DUKE OF YORK COMING.

"Acting on the advice of my Minister

ters, I had, previously to the great grief which has fallen upon the nation, tendered an invitation on your behalf to His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall and York to conclude his intended visit to Australasia by one to the Dominion of Canada, and I am glad to be able to inform you that His Royal Highness has been pleased to signify his acceptance of the same. I still hope that that visit may not be considered impossible. I have no doubt of the warmth of the welcome with which he will be received."

THE PACIFIC CABLE.

"My Government has learned with great satisfaction of the progress being made with the Pacific cable scheme, and I trust that nothing may occur to delay its early completion."

"Last summer I made a tour through Canada as far as Dawson City, and was everywhere received with unqualified proofs of devotion and loyalty. During my journey I was from personal observation much impressed with the great activity displayed in the development of the mining and agricultural industries of the country, and with the substantial increase in its population. The thrift, energy, and law-abiding character of the immigrants are a subject of much congratulation, and afford ample proof of their usefulness as citizens of the Dominion."

CANADA'S TRIUMPHS.

"It gives me great pleasure to note the excellent display made by Canada at the Universal Exposition in Paris. This fine quality and varied character of Canadian natural and industrial products is evidenced by the number of awards won in nearly every class of the competition. It is a remarkable testimony to the effectiveness of our cold storage transportation facilities that fresh fruit grown in Canada secured a large number of the highest awards. It is extremely gratifying to observe that, as a result of the display of Canadian resources, considerable foreign capital has found its way to Canada for investment, and large orders from foreign countries have been received for Canadian goods."

ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE.

"The improvement of the St. Lawrence route continues to engage the very careful attention of my Government. During the past year ship

Alteration Prices.

You will scarcely know our store when we get the alterations now in progress all completed. We have been very much cramped for room for some time and our steadily increasing trade demanded more space. We bought the large 3 storey building directly south of us and that is now fitted up with one of the finest stocks of MEN'S AND BOYS' FURNISHINGS to be found in Canada.

We are tearing down walls, pulling out partitions, putting in new counters and shelving, and when all is done we will have a very fine store, 67 feet front, with 5 large show windows and 3 entrances, and running back 150 feet.

The people of this district have been very kind to us in the past and have given us a large share of their patronage. They have appreciated our efforts to bring before them direct from the Manufacturers in Europe, the United States and Canada, a large stock of high class Dry Goods at moderate prices. This we have been doing for 45 years, sending our buyers twice each year to the European markets, by this means avoiding all middlemen's profits, which is so often the cause of such high prices being charged for goods.

We hope to continue right along these lines for many years to come, only on a more extensive scale. The same *Foundation Principles* will be adhered to, namely: Goods bought and sold for Cash, One Price to All, No Gratuities of any kind given away with goods, (all of which are simply schemes to deceive customers), Goods marked in Plain Figures at Closest Cash Prices, and Money cheerfully returned if customer is dissatisfied.

During alterations we are offering some remarkable values.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

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The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and
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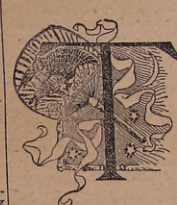
Her Wedding "Tower."
An accommodation train on a dis-
tant railroad was dragging along, when
a long, lean and sorrowful woman, in
what appeared to be a faded, faded
leaved across the aisle of the car and
said seriously to a lady sitting opposite
her:

"Dear me! It's a kind of a solemn
thing to be travelling with two hus-
bands, now, ain't it?"

"I do not know what you mean," re-
plied the lady.

"Oh, mebbe not. Well, you see, my
first husband died 'bout a year ago and
was buried over in Patrick county, an
last week I was married ag'in, an
me an my second husband have been
over in Patrick county on a little wed-
din' tower, an I thought I'd kind of
like to have my first husband buried
in the graveyard nigh where I'm goin
to live now, an my second husband
was willin, so we tuk my first hus-
band up, an he's in the baggage car
along with our other things. My sec-
ond husband is settin' out on the
platform takin a smoke, an I been
settin' here thinkin' how solemn it is
to go on a weddin' tower with two
husbands. It's a turrible solemn piece
of business when you come to think
of it."—Laurence Lee in Lippincott's
Magazine.

THE WATER DID IT.



HERE is an old adage recorded which teaches that lightning never strikes twice in the same place. The same can be said of rheumatism, which usually attacks employees of all bottling works, in the hands and arms, on account of them having to handle cold substances and dabble in cold water all the year round. Mr. Oscar Perry, formerly employed at J. R. Hinds' bottling works, Kingston, Ont., was a sufferer in this respect. Rheumatism affected him in the arms and shoulders, and besides the pain experienced he suffered pecuniary loss. After having tried various treatments without obtaining relief, he was induced to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial. Less than half a bottle gave him relief, and before the entire contents of the first bottle were used he was freed from rheumatism, and it has not since troubled him. He did not look for such rapid results, and would have been satisfied with obtaining relief, whereas the medicine has effected a cure.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 25 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

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The Address He Got.
A Russian gentleman tells a funny story of his first encounter with the English language.

The day after his arrival in London he made a call on a friend in Park lane, and on leaving the premises in-
scribed in his notebook what he supposed to be the correct address.

The next day, desiring to go to the same place again, he called a cabman and pointed to the address that he had written down. The cabman looked him over, laughed, cracked the whip, and drove away without him.

This experience being repeated with two or three other cabmen, the Russian turned indignantly to the police, with no better results. One officer would laugh, another would tap his head and make a motion imitating the revolution of a wheel.

Finally the poor foreigner gave it up, and, with a great deal of difficulty, recalling the landmarks which he had observed the day before, found his way to his friend's house. Once there, and in company with one who could understand him, he delivered himself of a hot condemnation of the cabmen and the police of London for their impertinence and discourtesy.

His friend asked for a look at the mirth provoking address, and the mystery was solved. This was the entry:

"Ring the bell."
The Russian had with great care copied, character for character, the legend of the gatepost, supposing that it indicated the house and street.—Pearson's.

Musn't "Own" Their Engines.
The railroad engineer who "owns" his engine is not in favor with his superiors. Complaints about trivial matters are likely to be made against him, and soon he finds himself without a berth. The phrase "owning an engine" does not mean that the engineer has acquired title to his iron horse. The expression is used of a man who has been with a certain engine so long that he becomes a part of it. He knows its every peculiarity, he feels its every protest against a heavy load, and he nurses it and coddles it as if it were his child. He dislikes to run the engine at top speed for fear something will happen to it, and in consequence his train is frequently behind time. He takes a grade at half the rate he should, and he runs cautiously behind him. In a word, he "owns" his engine.

Of course this is all very nice and idyllic, and it is the kind of thing a person likes to read about in stories of the railroad. But plain, practical railroad men look at it differently. They argue that the best engineer is the man who never falls to run his train according to its running time, the man who is never behind and seldom ahead. So it comes about that the engineer who makes a master of that which should be his servant wonders who has a grudge against him. But it isn't a grudge; it's business.

The Cost of a Duke.

A correspondent of the London M. A. P. tells a story of the Duchess of Montrose, whose beauty is no less renowned than her philanthropy. The scene was a bazaar where the duchess was selling photographs. One old Scotchwoman was very anxious to secure a photograph of the duchess, but the price asked was 5 shillings. The old woman hesitated. She wanted the photograph, but she could not well afford so much.

"You can have my husband," said the duchess, with an amused glance at the duke standing near, "for 2s. 6d."

The would be purchaser looked at the duke and then at his photograph contemptuously.

"Half a crown!" she blurted out. "I wouldn't give a silver shilling for him. But," she added insinuatingly, "I am right willing to give half a crown for your bonnie self!"

The duchess was unable to resist this, and herself added the other half crown to the bazaar coffers, or, as another version of the story goes, the deposed duke proffered the balance.

THE LESSON OF SORROW.

This is the tale of what sorrow did—
Did a king of old—
For a king who lived as a king may live
In a palace ablaze with gold.
"Now, I have joy and life," said he,
"And all things in their scope,
But tell me, men of wisdom great,
What need have I of hope?"

"What need have I of hope?" cried he,
"Of hope for future things?
Have I not all that gold can give,
That gold can give to kings?"
The wise men reasoned with the king
In voices sage and dim,
But naught could show, and none could tell
Why hope should come to him.

Yet sorrow came in her somber garb,
All habited in woe;
She taught the king a mighty truth
That all men come to know.
She taught the king a lesson sore—
A lesson grave and grand—
For smiling hope, with gentle clasp,
Held sorrow by the hand.

This is the tale of what sorrow did—
Did for the king of old—
The king who lived as a king may live,
All panoplied in gold.
"Ah, men of wisdom!" cried the king,
"Your teachings were in vain,
For I have learned when sorrow comes
Then hope comes in her train."
—Josh Wink in Baltimore American.

THE WOMAN IN BLACK

Who Did Not Relish Growing Old.

BY HAMILTON ORMSBEE.

It was a gala night at the Amphion academy. The Marasquin English Opera company was to open the season there in "Faust." Marasquin never had sung and never could sing in any language but Italian, but his Mephistopheles was a great impersonation, and his company was more nearly English than are most of those which sing under that appellation. Mitchell, the tenor, was a Nantucket Yankee; Neuman, the baritone, was born in Oshkosh, where his father owned a brewery; the contralto's English had a Gaelic twist to it; Alice Titus, Mitchell's wife, who had sung Marguerite to his Faust for 15 years, was a Vermont girl, and Miss Evans, the girl who was to succeed the old favorite, came from Texarcana and had courage, beauty and a voice. Hers was the only new face. The others were established favorites, and Brooklyn had turned out to do them honor.

There were women without bonnets and wearing diamonds in two of the boxes. Half a dozen Brooklyn men were in evening dress, and in the body of the house were knots of New Yorkers, who had come over to give their friends an auspicious start on their new season.

Near the front sat a woman in a black gown with a little black hat, plain as a pilkstaff, but jaunty as a cock partridge in the spring. Her black hair was freely touched with gray, and she was well past 40, but she was not old. Her face bore the unmistakable stamp of achievement, and she looked a mature woman of fine health in the full ripeness and keenness of intellectual power. She wore herself easily and indifferently, as one accustomed to crowds. A little quickening of interest and a long and sweeping use of her glass as the curtain rose showed that she had come for the opera rather than for any special purpose.

The performance went quietly until the vision of Marguerite was shown. Scores of glasses were leveled at this picture, a sigh of admiration swept over the house and then a hearty round of applause in recognition of the beauty of the new singer. The woman in black turned to the younger woman who had accompanied her: "She has good points, but she doesn't make up well. Her mouth!"

Just behind them a young girl, attending her first opera, exclaimed to her escort: "She is perfectly lovely! How can a girl look so much like an angel!"

The escort looked down with admiration into the flushed face and sparkling eyes. He was 30 and in evening dress. "It's a fine chance for me to pay a compliment, Nellie," he murmured, "but I don't think I will. She is certainly pretty, but I'm afraid she will not make good the loss of Alice Titus. Alice is an old singer from further back than I can remember, and she positively had to stop singing last winter. Three or four women have tried to fill her place, but have failed. Perhaps this girl may do better. Old Alice could sing, though."

The nostrils of the woman in black quivered, but the young man was too pleasantly absorbed to observe it. It was Nellie's first opera, and he felt obliged to dispel her illusions as far as possible. That is one of the ways in which we take our revenge on youth. When Faust threw aside his student's cloak, appearing as a tall, dashing, handsome youth, the escort leaned over and whispered, "He doesn't look as if he was the husband of a woman of 50, does he?"

The woman in black did not hear that.

The garden scene came, and the new Marguerite trembled as she drew her spinning wheel in front of her to begin. "There was a king of Thule." Her voice was a little uncertain, and she hesitated occasionally. Indeed her singing was more like that of the real Marguerite than of an operatic prima donna. But the voice was fresh and true, and there was in it a touch of something which we call charm and which won her audience. The applause was so hearty that the girl blushed through her "make up" with pleasure. The woman in black sank back and sighed, "She is so young, so blessedly, gloriously young!"

The woman who had recovered her critical attitude by the time the jewel song was reached. Her glass followed every movement and her acute ear judg-

ed every intonation. While the house was applauding enthusiastically she whispered to her companion, "She is a nice girl, and she tries, but she can't sing that, and I don't believe she ever will. Do you hear her trill wobble? She missed two notes in one of her runs. It should have gone like this," and in brilliant, pearly little tones almost under her breath the speaker ran through one of the passages in which Marguerite vents her delight.

Soft as it was, the young man behind her heard the run. He looked at the singer's face and started. He glanced from the face to the gray hair and back again. He tried to remember all the things he had been saying, and blushed deeply.

Presently Faust was singing his love. The woman in black leaned forward, her lips parted, her fingers unconsciously marking the time; then, as the tenor's fervor increased and his tone grew clearer and more vibrant, a flush overspread her face. As he ceased she beat her gloved hands together as loudly as she could.

A sympathetic look stole into the young man's eyes, and while the woman in black was wholly occupied with the stage he whispered softly to Nellie: "That woman in front of us is Alice Titus. She is Mitchell's wife, and she has been blushing with pleasure at his singing. They sang lovers together for years, and the company called them the turtle doves."

Nellie awoke from her dream. She glanced from the woman to the tenor and exclaimed incredulously and louder than she knew: "She can't be Faust's wife. Why, she is gray!"

The lips of the woman in black tightened, and the young man regretted his indiscretion. He tried to atone for it in the church scene by praising the dramatic way Alice Titus had played that, but he knew that the singer understood the situation, and the words stuck in his throat.

Meanwhile the success of the performance and of the new singer grew. Before the end was reached the members of the company had congratulated Miss Evans heartily upon her triumph. The last traces of the girl's nervousness disappeared. She walked as on clouds, and in the final trio she poured forth such a flood of voice as she had never known that she possessed. The audience was stirred quite out of the habit of putting on wraps during the last scene. It sat delighted and called out the singers after the final curtain had fallen. The men called "Brava!" loudly, and the women became an ovation. Alice Titus' companion leaned forward, waved her handkerchief, cried "Brava!" and did what she could to stimulate the excitement. Somebody cried: "Evans! Evans!" and Marasquin led forward the trembling but happy Marguerite.

Then the audience began to go out, but the woman in black sat still. Her lips were white, and when her companion rose she did not move. The other woman averted her face and busied herself with her wrap. At last the passage to the stage door was cleared, and the woman in black rose heavily and walked slowly toward it.

She found Faust, still in his stage clothes, outside his dressing room. The woman in black passed in without a word. Faust dismissed his dresser, entered and closed the door. His wife was leaning on the back of a chair, sobbing. He raised her to his arms, saying softly: "There, darling, don't take it so desperately. Think of all the drudgery you escape by being out of the harness."

She still cried, nestling on his shoulder. Presently she raised her face, kissed him and said: "You're wonderfully good to me, Fred, but even your tenderness cannot disguise the fact that I am gray. I was told of it to-night by a chit of a girl with pink cheeks."

The man's face flushed with anger, and his wife hastened to add: "She did not mean any harm, dear, and she did not think I could hear. She was surprised into speaking so loudly when I was pointed out to her as your wife. She could not believe it, and I must say," with a rueful glance into the large dressing mirror, "that I can't blame her."

"Nonsense, dear! Of course it was only the make up."

"Oh, I know all about that, and I know I could look 20 on the stage to-morrow. But for all that I would do every bit of my hard work over again for the youth of that little chit behind me. Time is more cruel to women than eternity can ever be."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The First Elevator.

Elevators are by no means the recent inventions generally supposed. An amusing account of what was probably the first attempt at an elevator is told by St. Simon, and, according to him, it was from a M. Villayer that the idea of a "flying chair" first emanated. This of an ingenious person set up a passable prototype of the modern elevator in his house in Paris, working it up and down between the two floors.

The daughter of Louis XIV was so delighted with the novelty that she had one put up in her own apartments at Versailles. This honor was, however, the undoing of poor M. Villayer's machine. The chair suddenly stopped moving while the princess was between two landings, and she had to remain blocked up for three hours until the workmen broke a hole through the thick wall. The king was so annoyed at this that he forbade any further experiments in the same line.

Much Overrated.

"That city man that was visiting me is overrated," remarked the farmer.

"How so?"
"Oh, the papers all said he was a great hand at watering stock, but I found he couldn't work the pump five minutes without laming his arm."—Chicago Post.

Her Own Selection.

Through oceans of comments and ribbons the puffing big woman towed the meek little man.

"What in the world shall I send her, John?" she blustered. "Come, suggest something that would please Aunt Betsy. Something— inexpensive. Why don't you say something?"

"Stationery, books or workboxes," suggested the meek little man.

"Nothing of the kind. You couldn't select a present for the ashman. I will look at some of those fancy boxes of soap."

They were before the soap counter, and she had her finger on an elaborate box containing six round cakes of white soap.

"Fancy and perfumed!" she said, lifting a cake. "The very thing that would please her the most. You may wrap that up, miss!"

"But, my dear," protested the meek little man.

"You just keep quiet. I don't care for any suggestions from a person without taste."

"Really?"

"Keep quiet, John Tenbrook!"

It seemed as if her voice had penetrated every corner of the great store, and the little man shrank away in mortification.

"Well, John, what did she say about the little gift? Something nice, I know."

"She returned it."

"What?"

"Yes; you will find a note in the box."

She unfolded the missive and read:

"Niece—I return the box of shaving soap. I am a little too old to appreciate the joke of being called the 'Bearded Lady.' Your Aunt Betsy."

Fate of Old Overcoats.

"Where do the old overcoats go?" is a query that is a natural successor to the old riddle, "Where do the flies go in winter?" The old overcoats seem somehow to fade away, no one knows just how. The overcoat starts its career on the back of its owner, who paid \$45 for it. It keeps him warm and shelters him from cold winds and from storms until it commences to get frayed at the edges and the pockets are torn down the sides. Then the owner uses the coat for rainy days only, and no more does he take it to call on his fiancée or to recline on the back of a chair while he is reading at the club. He keeps it another summer, and the moths get into it, and when he takes it out in the fall it has holes here and there. So the owner gives it to the janitor, if the janitor is not a cold, haughty man, and the janitor wears it awhile until his wife gives it to the tramp who wheeled out the three barrels of ashes. The tramp wears it until the old coat commences to fall apart. Then he gives it to another tramp, and it falls apart still more. And then some day the coat has entirely disappeared. No one knows how or when. The coat just simply faded away. That's all anybody knows about it.

Trying to Keep Out.

A sick man who was really near to death could not resist the temptation to have a little fun with his spiritual adviser. He had a lingering malady, but his days were certainly numbered by a few weeks at the most. He had not been known as a man of strong religious convictions, and yet there was little if anything which could be said against him. It was one of those delicate cases in which it is hard for the minister to do anything. Some one suggested to Rev. Paul Weyand, that he should station at Morningside, that he make a call upon the patient.

Going to the house, he found the man propped up in bed to receive a smothering sensation. The sick man could scarcely talk about to make subtle inquiries about his spiritual welfare. The invalid's answers were all non-committal and evasive, and finally in despair the pastor asked:

"Do you really want to go to heaven, Mr. Blank?"

"Do I want to go to heaven?" repeated the dying man in a hoarse whisper. "Why, that's the place I've been fighting so hard to keep out of for the last two years!"

Met on a Screen.

One of the happiest scenes served by that wonderful and much named invention, the moving picture machine, appears in a story told in the London Music Hall.

A party of gentlemen were watching the pictures when in one of the South African scenes they recognized an officer friend. The wife of the officer, on being told of this, wrote to the manager and asked that this picture might be put on on a certain evening when she would purposely journey from Glasgow.

She had not seen her husband for over a year, but at last observed him in a group on the screen of a cinematograph.

Too Strong a Temptation.

"Yes, George asked me how old I would be on my next birthday."

"The prudent fellow! Of course you said 19?"

"No; I said 26."

"Mercy, girl, you ain't but 24!"

"No, but George is going to give me a cluster ring with a diamond in it for every year."

First Need.

"What ten books would you take if you had to pass the rest of your life on a desert island?"

"Oh, I wouldn't take books at all; I'd take things to eat."—Exchange.

A federal union of vegetarian societies exists in London. London has a vegetarian hospital with 20 beds in connection with it.

About the House.

SYSTEM FOR HOUSEWORK.

If the thoughtful housewife will follow the plan suggested below she will never regret it. More system in housekeeping is the remedy for nearly all the minor evils connected with the present-day help problem.

No one would expect to establish a successful business without conducting it upon a systematic basis. Especially would this be important in a business requiring employees; then should method be employed in even the least important parts.

Many fail to recognize housekeeping as a business that must be conducted with the same precision as a business of a different nature, in order for it to run smoothly and successfully. To employ method in housekeeping is an exception and not the rule; the different kinds of work are oftentimes performed whenever the inclinations seem to dictate, the greatest part of the work of the entire week being allowed to remain undone until, perhaps, only two days remain in which to do the work of six; and, in consequence, the strength is overtaxed in doing that which might have been done with no injury to the worker had it been done systematically.

System cannot be eliminated from the housekeeping of those who are dependent upon but one servant to do the general housework; and the housewife must herself do the systematizing, as few servants are capable of doing it wisely.

Sit down with pen and paper, and, under the head of Usual Every-Day Work, write down in the order in which it could be performed most conveniently and with dispatch, the work which seems necessary to be done daily. Determine what rooms must receive daily attention and the work to be done in them, if they must be thoroughly swept and dusted, etc.; what cupboards, shelves, dressers, etc., must receive daily cleaning in kitchen and pantry; the work that must be done in sleeping rooms; the lamps that must receive daily attention; the rooms that require a second setting in order after the noon meal; in fact, every item should be jotted down, even the washing of dishes. This is for the purpose of appointing a special time for the doing of each piece of work; not a certain time of day, but one kind of work should be given a place upon the paper before or after another, and the work to be done in the order in which it has been written; as certain kinds of work if done before another will hasten the whole work of the day, and fuel may also be saved in this way.

Next, determine what work must be done to keep the house in a satisfactory condition throughout the entire week, the work which does not require repetition each day; and divide it as equally as possible into six parts, and assign a certain part to a certain day of the week. To one day assign the washing; to another the ironing; to another a general cleaning of the whole house, that is, the washing of windows, wood-work that requires a weekly cleaning, cupboards, china-closets, sink-closets, etc.; to another day assign the sweeping and dusting of rooms that do not receive this attention daily; to another day the baking of cakes, cookies, pies, etc., and the washing of floors. Besides, there are various small jobs of work that must be included with these already named, but they should be added to the work of the days which are the lightest to perform. There should be no such additions to the work of the days to which washing and sweeping are assigned.

This first draft of a housekeeping plan will prove to be a most imperfect one, but by using it for reference in executing the work of a week, mistakes will be noted, and corrections made, until it seems satisfactory. It should then be copied into a small blank-book and given the servant for reference. In six months' time the housekeeper can revise this first plan and greatly improve it.

It may seem foolish to bring housework down to so methodical a plan as this, but it has actually been put into practice, and its value proven beyond doubt. It has proved especially helpful in cases where a frequent change of young and inexperienced help has been necessary. At least a month must be given it for trial, and in that time order will be restored in the household where confusion previously reigned. Duties that, if forgotten and left unperformed, would put the whole household machinery out of gear, are far more likely to receive attention if assigned to a certain day and a certain time. A place for everything, and everything in its place, is a valuable motto, but its equal is found in a time for everything, and everything done at the proper time.

THE MORNING NAP.

The following article sets before us in an interesting manner the way in which a bad beginning in the morning,

owing to lack of resolution, may spoil the whole day.

It seems a very insignificant thing, that morning nap, but what an amount of trouble it manages to stir up in otherwise peaceful families! A certain household is kept in almost constant turmoil wholly because of this seductive little self-indulgence. Nearly all the family jars may be traced to the fact that one member of the family did not have strength of mind enough to get up in the morning when he was called.

The mother is one of those mortals who have the formed habit of early rising, and she cannot understand the indolence and inertia which make any one lie drowsily in bed on a beautiful bright morning. She herself longs to get up and get at the day's work. It would be utterly impossible for her to waste the best part of the day in sleep. The rest of the family, however, are not so fortunate. One in particular is a slave to his extra forty winks.

It is not that he does not desire to rise in time. He has formed resolution after resolution, but all to no purpose. He would like to get started early as well as any one, and every night he is sure that the next day he will, but in the morning it does not seem at all the same. So down he comes, rushing, half an hour late each morning, angry with himself because he knows he will be chasing that lost half-hour vainly all through the day, angry with the rest of the world because he knows he is in the wrong, and he imagines they think so.

It is all a bad habit, simply one of those weaknesses that people yield to because they don't seem large enough to fight against. No real struggle seems worth while. It would be easier after a few determined efforts to overcome this inclination, and wouldn't it be worth while to make such efforts if we thought at length we could join the ranks of those most blessed among men, the people who like to get up early?

TWO NEW RECIPES FOR SOUP.

The two following recipes have been proven most delicious. They give hints of other uses to which the new flaked foods may be put.

Cream of Pea Soup—One quart of chicken stock boiled slowly for thirty minutes, with three cloves, two bay leaves and five drops of burnt onion juice. Strain, and add one large cupful of flaked peas and cook ten minutes, then add one large cupful of cream and milk mixed, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of cayenne pepper.

Great care should be used not to use more than a pinch of the latter. When it boils up it is ready to serve. Serve in cups with croutons made by browning in the oven small cubes of bread until they are crisp like toast.

Bean Soup—One quart of beef stock, two bay leaves, three cloves and a small onion, boiled together for thirty minutes; strain and add one cupful of flaked beans; let it cook slowly for ten minutes, then add two-thirds of a cupful of milk and cream, a dessertspoonful of butter, a pinch of cayenne pepper and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Serve at once with croutons.

The flaked peas and beans have only lately been placed on the market in one pound packages, and are most nutritious as well as appetizing.

SARDINELLES.

Select a can of good sized, firm sardines, drain off the oil and place them on brown paper for a moment before broiling; arrange them on a double broiler and broil two minutes on each side over a brisk fire; cut strips of bread a little longer and wider than the sardines, removing all crusts; fry in smoking hot fat. Drain on brown paper. Lay a sardine on each piece of bread and stand in the oven until ready to serve, then sprinkle each with a teaspoonful of grated Parmesan cheese; garnish with lemon and parsley.

ENGLISH NOTES.

In the year 1600 the manufacture of silk began in England.

The notes of the Bank of England cost exactly one-half penny each. Grosvenor square probably contains more millionaires than any equal area in London.

It is noted that more society weddings take place in London on Saturdays than on any other day in the week.

While the English law provides for the organization of labor bodies it deprives them of the privileges of incorporation.

An English economist, making use of the population statistics for the last 50 years, figures out that the population of England will have become stationary.

The British government encourages inventors and scientists by extending financial assistance to those whose work is considered of sufficient value to warrant such development. The grants are made through the British Royal society, and range in value from \$50 to \$2,500 according to the nature of the invention to be exploited.

WITH THE SUPERSTITIOUS

There is much discussion now whether man or woman is the more superstitious, and statistics are being collected by some would-be accurate individuals to prove one side or the other. The latest report is that the men are more superstitious, but it must be understood that this investigation is not conducted with the strictest oversight, and there may be some flaws in it.

There is a growing superstition in favor of cutting the nails before breakfast on Monday morning in order to obtain a present before the week is out. This may truthfully be called a popular superstition and would seem to be an easy one. Unfortunately within the last two months a serious controversy has been raised as to which is the correct shoulder over which the new moon should be seen in order to bring good luck. One certain rule, however, is that "to see the moon in your breast for a month you'll know no rest." In other words, it is not well to meet the moon face to face—indeed it is but one degree less dangerous than to see it first through glass. The superstition of kissing the hand to the moon seven times and making three wishes while so doing does away with a great deal of the evil of seeing the moon over the wrong shoulder, and, besides, the three wishes may come true. Indeed, they are more likely to than "wishing on a load of hay," which in case you do not see the load again, means fulfillment of the wish.

Certainly, if one carries out many of the petty superstitions when living in a crowded city one will lead a lively life. To see three white horses in succession and no red headed woman is a forerunner of good luck. The latter untoward incident, however, can be done away with if a wish is made and then one turns around three times in succession. But all this has the disadvantage of tending to make one conspicuous in a crowded street. Still, it can be accomplished quietly by the use of a little tact and a great deal of sublime unconsciousness of surroundings.

To open an umbrella in the house means to bring down a shower of trouble for the family in the house as well as for the individual who opens the umbrella. Even in choosing an umbrella or a parasol in a shop care must be taken to open it from the side and not up and down, for it is far better to buy an inferior silk than to run the certain risk of ill luck that will follow opening a new umbrella and holding it over one's head inside of any building.

Going under a ladder in the street really means a criminal risk of one's future, not to speak of the present danger that the ladder may fall. To step with the right foot first on entering for the first time a new house will insure such a happy life that it would seem foolish not to take the trouble. In visiting for the first time at a strange house it behooves the guest to name the four corners of the bed with the name of some one of the opposite sex, and the first corner that is looked at in the morning will be the future bride or groom as the case may be. The fact of being already married does not interfere with this, for it is known that second marriages are lucky. Salt split at the table was formerly considered very dangerous, serving as a warning that a quarrel would take place between the two people seated beside one another unless a pinch of the salt was thrown over the right shoulder. But to throw a pinch of salt over the right shoulder is tempting fate, since it is a preventive of matrimony, so it is now necessary to carry the salt three times around one's head and then throw it over the left shoulder. Thus one may avert disaster, but the custom makes one somewhat conspicuous at a dinner.

Amulets and charms of all kinds are far more fashionable now than they ever were, which seems to prove that as the world advances people grow more superstitious or attach more importance to antidotes. The four leafed clover has made a very pretty pendant, in silver or glass or the crystal locket with the tiny gold rim, and has been every bit as popular as the rabbit's foot set in silver, which was supposed to ward off any possible evil from the wearer thereof. Really, from a truthful point of view, the rabbit's foot has proved sadly inefficient, for every few of the rabbits' feet that have been sold for charms have ever been correctly gathered, so to speak, in a graveyard, at the dead of night, from the left hind foot of a rabbit by one who was the seventh son of a seventh son, because the demand for rabbits' feet came so strenuously that it was absolutely impossible to supply the market with those which had all the virtues necessary in order to secure the desired results.

The jewelled box of the fashionable woman of to-day holds no end of dainty charms and amulets, the charm and meaning of which are often known to herself and to one other, but from which it would be harder to part her than from her diamonds and pearls.

The new kind of bracelet, from which hangs the charm in the shape of an open wheel of blue enamel, with numerals inside in diamond letters, like a

date of two figures, not the day of the month or anything of that sort, is very effective and pretty as bijouterie, for it has much more to recommend it in the eyes of the owner than its mere beauty. It means that that is the date when good luck comes to her, and as such must be considered. The expense of this little ornament is considerable but the superstitious say it is well worth it.

Wearing the stone that is supposed to be, or is acknowledged to be, the stone of the month in which one is born is another of the expensive superstitions, but it is an infallible one and it seems worth while investing in even a minute sapphire, or ruby, or emerald, as the case may be. Much better luck attends any one who can have a birth stone given him or her, rather than to buy it. In the matter of opals the fact of their being birth stones does away with their ill luck, and the jewellers are very positive now that it is perfectly safe to order opals, even if they are not one's birth stone, provided one's birth stone is also bought at the same time. It certainly sounds plausible, if it does savor of good business methods.

That pearls mean tears has been acknowledged for centuries, but it is now accepted that they may mean happy tears and it is good luck indeed to own a string of pearls; only they must be worn all the time, so that they will partake of the owner's characteristics and absorb all the evils that might overtake her if she did not wear them. Either the perfect salt water expensive pearl or the fresh water, which are known as the irregular, pearls are now most eagerly sought for as pendants. They are set with tiny diamond sprays around them and worn on a platinum chain. Like the string of pearls, they must be worn all the time in order to avert misfortune. Clusters of moonstones as pendants are also exceedingly lucky, but they are not nearly so pretty as the pearls. They never fail, however, to bring good luck, so it is said.

A very curious thing in regard to all these pendants and amulets is that the imitations are said to be absolutely useless from a superstitious point of view. Fortunately, they are so charmingly decorative that it is possible to wear them, for, if they do not bring good luck, they indicate good fortune in possessing them, the same as any other knock-knock.

WINTER WRINKLES.

He—Has your father any objections to my calling on you? She, an heiress—No. But he said you couldn't call on him.

Mr. Suburb—My neighbor has a big dog that we are all afraid of. What do you advise? Lawyer—Get a bigger one. Five dollars, please.

Sally Gay—Wally Softsmith is a great flatterer, isn't he? Dolly Swift—O, yes, he always talks as if he were dictating an epitaph for one's tombstone.

Al! she moaned, I was a goose to believe him when he said I was a duck. Yet she could blame no one but herself, for she was no spring chicken.

Brown—So you call yourself a hero? And you were shot in the back, I believe. Black—What of that? There were lots of other fellows in the fight who weren't hit at all.

Customer, at soda fountain—Have you any coffee flavor? Clerk, briskly—Yes, sir. Does it taste like coffee? Um—er—no, but it looks like coffee.

Banker, to crushed tragedian—No, I haven't seen you act; I have not been inside a theater for two years! Crushed tragedian—It's five years since I've been inside a bank.

She—There isn't one man in a million, who would be so mean to his wife and children as you are! He—Now, that's what I admire in you, dear; you have such a head for figures.

To speak of the "bonds of marriage" is hardly using the right term. What's wrong about it? Bonds, as a rule, are supposed to gain an interest with time.

Your son has a very robust appetite. Yes, I'm so ashamed of him. He always overeats when we have company. That's the only chance I ever get, said the terrible infant.

He—Darling, were you ever in love before. She—To be frank with you, George, I have been many times. How else would I be able to tell whether I am in love or not now?

I wish to see a bonnet, said Miss Passee, aged 40. For yourself, miss, inquired the French milliner. Yes, Marie, run down stairs and get me hats for ladies between 18 and 25. Bonnet sold.

He, in his wrath—When I married you I had no idea what a fool you were. She, in her equanimity—The fact that I was willing to marry you should have removed all doubts on that point.

Her Father—You have been paying attention to my daughter. You haven't proposed yet? His Lordship—Not yet, sir. Her Father—Now, let us come right down to business. What will you take not to propose?

Mrs. Fijit—I'm afraid poor George isn't feeling well. Mrs. Gussy—Poor dear! Mrs. Fijit—Yes, I gave him a box of cigars Christmas and he hasn't smoked one; you know when a man stops smoking, there's something wrong.

Waiter—I spit some English, Mon-

sieur. Customer—Oh! very well; but most of the waiters understand my French. Waiter—Pardon, Monsieur! but may be I haf not been long enough in ze cotre to understand ze cotre's French.

I think, suggested the man who was doing the talking, that instead of looking towns and villages in China the powers should leave the country. They may leave the country, replied the philosopher of the party, but they'll take everything else they can.

There was that upon his breath which shocked her. Oh, John! she cried, our married life has been happy so far, but now I see a cloud arising no bigger than a man's hand, which—Not as big as a man's hand, John interrupted huskily, I only had about four fingers.

Euphemia, said young Spoonmore, will you marry me? I will not! replied the young woman, indignantly. Miss Lickladder, he rejoined, making an entry in a small memorandum book, and replacing it in his pocket, you have the honor of being the first girl who has refused me since the new century began.

Smith—I suppose Dobber regards himself the greatest artist that ever handled brush. Jones—You do Dobber an injustice. He never presumed to regard himself in any such light. Why, I have heard him say, very modestly, that he was a second Raphael. Isn't that admitting that Raphael was a greater painter than himself?

CLIMBING BLARNEY CASTLE.

Accidents Which Have Happened to Its Famous Stone.

Blarney town is a small manufacturing place. The old castle, however, is well outside the village, in surroundings wholly rural. It stands on a low hill whence it looks forth from amid a grove of trees down on a broad field that is used as a public pleasure ground. A slight wooden bridge spanning a swift, clean little river gives entrance to the field in which are many noble shade trees with rustic seats about their base and in the opens a number of framework swings.

The castle has suffered little from the ravages of time except that the roof and the wooden floors have fallen. You can climb winding stairs and follow devils passages into vaulted chambers and chilly cells to your heart's content. All this is very romantic, but it is worth while remembering that in spite of historic charm and strong appeal to the fancy the castle is a relic of an age of barbarism, when the country was divided among many petty chiefs, each distrustful of the other even when on terms of nominal friendship.

The castle is many stories high, and in the topmost cornice is the far famed Blarney stone, that powerful talisman which you may kiss to kiss to be endowed with eloquence for life. But as the vertical measurement of the cornice is about six feet and its projection beyond the main wall fully three feet and as the stone is at the bottom of the cornice the kissing is not as easily accomplished as might be. Formerly it was customary for a man to climb to the stone by means of a ladder, but a friend, clinging to either heel, but at such a dizzy height the proceedings snaked so seriously of danger that of late years a row of great spikes guards the parapet against further attempts of the sort.

The stone eloquent at one time dropped out, and it was, however, promptly restored and is now fixed in place by two heavy iron rods, which clasp it to the cornice. Were it not that the Blarney stone comes opposite one of the frequent gaps which alternate with the outthrust of the supporting stones of the cornice it would be practically inaccessible. As things are, the only way to bestow the mystic kiss is to get down on your knees, double up like a jackknife and crane your neck across the yawning vacancy. I regarded the yawning vacancy. I regarded the yawning vacancy. I regarded the yawning vacancy.

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CORNS ON THE FEET.

How They Are Formed and How They Should Be Treated.

A corn is an overgrowth of the horny layer of some portion of the skin of the foot induced by friction or undue pressure in one spot by the shoe. It is situated generally on a prominent portion of one of the toes, more commonly the little toe, but may be on the sole of the foot or even on the ankle bone.

It begins by an increase in size of the papillae in the deeper part of the skin and induces an increase in the production of the scarf skin, or horny layer. The scarf skin soon becomes indurated, thick and, the pressure from the shoe continuing, is pushed back against the enlarged papillae, causing their final atrophy.

This formation of a corn affords a curious illustration of the defect of nature's well meant efforts to prevent trouble. The increased thickness of the horny layer is intended to afford protection to the enlarged and tender papillae, a purpose which would be well accomplished did the process stop there. But the friction by the shoe keeps on the irritation, and more and more of the horny covering is manufactured until instead of affording protection it is actually the cause of all the pain.

After a time the spot where the corn is seems to acquire a bad habit, and the formation of the corn will go on even after the offending shoe has been discarded.

The first thing to do for a corn is to get new shoes that are so snug as not to rub the foot anywhere and so loose as not to make pressure in one spot more than in another.

The top of the corn may be pared with a sharp knife, extreme care being taken, especially in the case of the aged, not to cut the sound skin, or it may be filed down to the level of the surrounding skin, or the entire corn may sometimes be loosened with a dull knife blade or by the finger nail and extracted from its bed.

When this cannot be done, removal may be facilitated by moistening the corn every other day with glacial acetic acid, the softened part being subsequently scraped away with a dull knife or a small file. A salve containing salicylic acid applied to the corn will, as a remedy, loosen the corn so that it can be pulled out. This is the basis of many of the popular corn plasters.

A soft corn, which is merely a corn that is always moist on account of its location on the inner surface of one of the toes, should be treated by keeping a piece of absorbent cotton between the toes so as to prevent maceration and by bathing it frequently with strong alum water.

THE DELTOID MUSCLE.

It Plays a Prominent Part in the Tailor's Business.

"It is a rare thing," said the talking man, "to find a merchant tailor who can get a 'perfect fit' in the clothes he makes—so rare, in fact, that I have sometimes thought that tailors, of all artisans, knew least how to do their work right. Yet the tailor, or the cutter, rather, is not always to blame, for a perfect fit is not always made by a tailor, but by a careless maker who by a crooked seam or a slight departure from the line set for his needle may throw the whole thing out of plumb. Still, a good tailor ought to know when a garment fits and should either be content to correct its unbecoming contour, or leave it as is. Speaking of the cutting part, I remember an incident that occurred once at a convention of cutters held in Cincinnati. The subject for discussion was the cutting and fitting of garments, and a testy old Scotchman had the floor. He cut in effect that that was the floor. He cut in effect that that was the floor. He cut in effect that that was the floor.

"In fact," said he, "the deltoid muscle determines the fit of a coat."

"Will the gentleman state what, where the deltoid muscle is?" asked a cutter on the floor of the chamber.

The Scotchman turned on him sharply. "Sir," he said angrily, "do you claim to be a cutter and not know where the deltoid muscle is located? Do you know, sir, that the deltoid muscle of the human anatomy is as important to the tailor as it is to the surgeon? Do you expect to cut a garment to fit an object whose every line and curve you do not know? You might as well try to fit a plug to a hole without knowing the shape of the hole. No, sir, the gentleman will not state what and where the deltoid muscle is. It is your duty, sir, to know the deltoid muscle, not mine to instruct you."

"The discussion ended there, simply because there was no answer present to carry it on. I don't believe a man in the place except the old fellow knew anything about deltoid muscles. I know I didn't, but as soon as I got to a dictionary I looked it up. Later I gave the matter some study, and I found that the Scotchman was right."

Her Introduction.

This was the unconventional note that a young matron on the upper west side of town had handed her by her maid the other day.

"My Dear Mrs. G.—I am dead and buried, and I recommend Mrs. F., who brings this note, as my worthy and capable successor."

Startling, wasn't it? But an interview with the bearer of the mysterious note revealed the fact that it was a missive from the washday of the family, who, as it later appeared, was on her deathbed. The dying woman had taken this method of recommending her successor to the place as unifier of the family line. The bearer of the missive got the job and on her first appearance announced that the writer of the note had "passed happily away" a few days after putting her sensational note of introduction.

Then Pa Blushed.

Johnny—Pa, doesn't a man sometimes speak so rapidly that the other can't follow him and say so many wonderful things that they are lost in admiration of his eloquence?

Pa—Yes, I have heard that something of the kind does happen now and then. But why do you ask, Johnny?

Johnny—I noticed that when you make a speech the papers always say, "Mr. Breza also spoke."—Boston Transcript.

His Malady.

Mrs. Talker—I saw Orem going into your house this morning. Is any one sick?

Mrs. Fanning—My husband. He just got home from his vacation.

BIG BARGAINS

—AT THE—
CORNER DRUG STORE

—10—
**FINEST LINE OF
-SOAPS-
EVER OFFERED.**

PURE SOAPS, finely perfumed,
regular 15c. a cake, our price 3 for 25c

It Will Pay You this Change-
able Weather To Use

**CLIMAX GRIPPE CURE,
CLIMAX PAIN CURE,
CLIMAX COUGH CURE,
CLIMAX GRIPPE TABLETS.**

All guaranteed satisfactory or money
refunded.

CHARLIE PARKER'S DRUG STORE

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

**Unprecedented
BARGAINS**

in Everything

**AT
THE F. T. WARD CO.**
DRESS GOODS KINGS.

CUTLERY.

We have just received a large as-
sortment of

Table Cutlery,
at all prices, and would be pleased to
have you call and inspect the same.

—ALSO, A BIG LINE OF—

**POCKET KNIVES,
PEN KNIVES,
RAZORS, SCISSORS.**

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST.

Watch for
Next Week's
Advertisement.

HERBERT HADLEY,
Jeweller, Conley Block.

Gasoline Engines.

Best for Farmers or Manufacturers.
Easily managed, perfectly safe and re-
liable. Full information from

R. LITHGOW,
Chatterton,
Agent for Northey Mfg. Co.

**PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED**

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book
"Inventors Help" and "How you are awarded."
We have extensive experience in the preparation
of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or
photo for free advice. **MARION & MARION**
Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and
Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Ripans Tablets cure constipation.
Ripans Tablets: gentle cathartics.

PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,
United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.
In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the or-
dinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail..... 8:15 a. m. Mixed..... 10:25 a. m.
Mixed..... 6:50 p. m. Mail..... 1:05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1901.

LOCAL MATTERS.

St. Valentine's Day.

Mr. Corby, M.P., reiterates his intention
to resign his seat in Parliament.

Next Wednesday, the 20th inst., is
Ash Wednesday, the commencement of Lent.

The Dominion Government has placed
the sum of \$475,000 in the Estimates for
the coming year for construction work
on the Trent Valley Canal.

Fire at Foxboro on Tuesday night,
destroyed the residence of Frank J.
Gould, together with most of the con-
tents. Loss about \$700; insurance
\$400.

A burning chimney at the residence
of Mr. Jas. Milne on Saturday evening
caused an alarm of fire to be given.
There was considerable damage caused
by water and smoke.

Mr. L. MEIKLEJOHN has made an ad-
dition to his Hardware Business by put-
ting in a first-class Tinsmith, and is now
prepared to do all kinds of job work, re-
pairing, etc.

A meeting of the Stirling Horticul-
tural Society will be held in McKee's
Hall on Tuesday evening next. An in-
teresting paper on Horticulture, report
of the Society, music, etc., will make
an excellent programme, and it is hoped
there will be a full attendance.

The doctor was visiting a man who
was ill with the gripe—"Let me see
your tongue," he said, and the patient
poked it out. "Why haven't you got a
bad tongue," he said. "The man's wife
arose. "You don't know him," she
said.

CEDAR WANTED.—A few good cedar
posts wanted. Inquire at NEWS-ARGUS
Office.

The Canadian Gold Fields Co. at
Deloro have doubled the capacity of
their stamp mill, and now have twenty
stamps in operation instead of ten as
formerly. The capacity is now sixty
tons per day. All the buildings and
works about the mine are lighted by
electricity.

Last Saturday's Ontario Official Gaz-
ette contains the appointment of the
following License Commissioners:—

North Hastings—Dr. Jas. Sprague,
Robert T. Gray, Michael Gillen.

West Hastings—Henry G. Bleeker,
Jeremiah G. Squire, William J. Mc-
Cameron.

A swift game of hockey may be ex-
pected to-morrow afternoon, on the rink
here, when the local team meet the
Belleville Khakis, (returned South Afri-
can heroes), who will appear in the uni-
forms which they wore in the late cam-
paign. A good crowd should greet the
boys. Puck faced at 8:30. Admission,
only 10c.

The entertainment given by the Sun-
day School of St. John's Church last
Friday was an unmitigated success.
The Music Hall was well filled with an
audience that seemed to thoroughly en-
joy the excellent programme presented.
The committee in charge had spared no
pains to make the evening enjoyable,
and the results well repaid them for
their efforts. There were songs and
recitations; a doll drill by the little
girls and a dumb bell exhibition by the
older boys; club swinging and tableaux;
and the Harmonica Band gave very
welcome and appreciated assistance.
Refreshments were served at an inter-
mission in the programme. Enough
was cleared by the entertainment to pay
off a debt which has for some time hung
over the Sunday School, and also to put
some surplus funds into the treasury.

Stirling School Board.

A first meeting of the Board of
Education held on the 5th inst., the
following officers were appointed:—
Chairman—Dr. G. W. Faulkner.
Treasurer—F. B. Parker.
Secretary—John S. Black.
Finance Committee—F. T. Ward, F.
B. Parker, and the Chairman.

Property Committee—A. Chard, Jos.
Doak, O. Vandervoort.

High School Visiting Com.—T. G.
Clute, F. B. Parker and the Chairman.

Public School Visiting Com.—C. W.
Thompson, F. T. Ward and Chairman.

The Cheese Board Banquet.

As announced, the annual banquet of
the Stirling Cheese Board was held at
the Scott House on Thursday evening
last. There was a large attendance,
and in every respect it was a great suc-
cess.

Mr. W. T. Sine, the president, occu-
pied the chair, and presided in a most
pleasing manner.

Besides the president, the principal
speakers were Mr. D. Derbyshire, pre-
sident of the Eastern Dairywomen's Asso-
ciation, Mr. Jas. Whitton, Mr. T. J.
Thompson, Mr. Geo. A. Johnson, Mr.
J. Earl Halliwell and W. S. Martin.

Mr. Derbyshire, in his speech, laid
great stress on the necessity of improv-
ing the quality of the cheese, as well as
better methods of preparing for market.
He had been in many parts of Ontario
and all sections claimed to turn out the
best cheese, but in all much inferior
cheese was made. He urged the use of
better boxes, and also that the practice
of drawing whey in milk cans must be
stopped, or else the best results cannot
be obtained.

Mr. Jas. Whitton spoke of the neces-
sity of the improvement of curing
rooms, especially in regard to tempera-
ture and moisture. Cheese boxes should
be improved so as to better stand trans-
portation. The using of milk cans for
carrying whey must be stopped if we
expect to improve, or even hold the
position we now have in the British
market. No cheese should be manufac-
tured between the first of November
and the first of May following.

Messrs. Thompson and Johnson also
spoke to the same effect, urging the
great necessity of improvement in every
department.

The appointment of an inspector was
generally approved of, and Mr. J. B.
Lowry, of Frankford, was chosen for
that office.

The gathering broke up shortly before
midnight, after singing "God Save the
King."

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

Supplementary meetings in connec-
tion with North Hastings Farmers' In-
stitute will be held as follows:—

Ivanhoe, Orange Hall, Monday, Feb.
18th.

Queensboro, Orange Hall, Tuesday,
Feb. 19th.

Cooper, Orange Hall, Wednesday,
Feb. 20th.

Eldorado, Town Hall, Thursday,
Feb. 21st.

Marmora, Town Hall, Friday, Feb.
22nd.

Spring Brook, Foresters' Hall, Satur-
day, Feb. 23rd.

Wellman's Corners, Orange Hall,
Monday, Feb. 25th.

Moira, Workman's Hall, Tuesday,
Feb. 26th.

Meetings will be held afternoon and
evening, commencing at 1:30 and 7:30
o'clock.

The speakers will be Mr. W. S. Fraser,
of Bradford, Ont., and the Secretary,
Mr. J. G. Foster, of Moira.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Walter Boardman has a son and heir.
Congratulations.

Miss Lottie Seeley came home from
Rochester on Monday morning.

Robert Waddell and Mrs. J. Seeley
are very sick, with not much hope of
recovery. There is quite an epidemic
of gripe and other diseases through
the country just now.

S. B. Roblin has returned from Sud-
bury, where he has been for two or
three months. He reports business
booming there.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

La gripe is the order of the day.

Mr. Silas Green is laid up with blood
poisoning in Belleville.

Mrs. Silas Green, who is visiting in
Belleville, is laid up with la gripe.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Green have been
ill with la gripe.

Mr. Jas. Coult's got upset off a load of
railroad ties and got caught between
the load and a tree. No bones were
broken, but it was a close call.

In most cases you have to have the
password before you can get the gripe,
but at present it is not necessary. You
can get the gripe without any pass-
word or sign at all.

Ivanhoe.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Rev. Mr. Dosses, of Belleville, con-
ducted the quarterly service at Bethesda
on Sunday last, and preached at Beulah
in the evening. Rev. Mr. Harrison is
not yet able to take charge of the work,
though he is improving.

Mr. G. B. Mait is laid up with a
severe attack of inflammation of the
larynx. Most of the others who were
on the sick list are gaining.

Miss Minchin and Miss M. Brown
went to Stirling on Friday evening.
Mr. G. B. Minchin, and his cousin, Miss
Laycock, returned with them and spent
Sunday here.

Mr. Adam Burnett is wearing a smile
now. It's a girl.

Mr. John Benson, the town butcher,
is laying in his ice for warm weather.
Mr. George Lidster, an old resident of
Huntington, was laid in his last resting
place on Saturday, and Mr. John Wal-
lace, another old landmark, on Tuesday.

Miss Alice Reynolds, of Frankford, is
visiting relatives in town.

Miss Maggie Holmes, of Queensboro,
who has been visiting in this vicinity,
left for her home on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ray, 8th line,
are the proud possessors of a little new
baby girl.

A manual training school for teachers
is to be opened at Ottawa.

The worst blizzard of the winter is
now raging in northern New York.

Beer drinkers run a great risk in tak-
ing of their favorite beverage. Dr.
Campbell Brown, the city analyst of
London, England, testifying at a beer-
poisoning inquest at Liverpool estimated
from samples examined, that the average
weekly consumption of beer in Liver-
pool in summer time would contain
three hundred pounds of arsenic, enough
to kill a million people if administered
in equal doses at a time.

The Farmers' Institute meetings this
year throughout the Province are being
attended by larger numbers than ever.
Reports received by Superintendent
Creelman indicate that the total atten-
dance will reach at least 150,000, compared
with 138,000 last year. The speakers
all report a growing interest everywhere
in intelligent farming. The demand for
lecturers for the poultry meetings now
being held under the auspices of the
Farmers' Institutes is so great that
many requests have had to be refused.
The meetings now in progress continue
to be most satisfactory.

A company is being formed to manu-
facture beet sugar at Chatham.

The Campbellford rink was consider-
ably damaged by fire on Wednesday
morning of last week.

The Liberal-Conservative members of
parliament in caucus assembled at Ot-
tawa unanimously selected Mr. R. L.
Borden, M. P., Halifax, as the leader
of the party in the Dominion.

Letters of incorporation have been
granted to the following companies:—
Ritchie Company, Limited, Belleville,
share capital, \$100,000. Frankford
Electric Light Company, share capital
\$40,000.

Mr. Henry Corby has again stated
that he will resign his seat as member
for West Hastings. He says that act-
ing on the advice of his physician he
will go south for the benefit of his
health.

Incendiary fires were discovered in
Gough Bros. store and in the stables be-
hind Giles' grocery at Peterboro. A
man named James Mitchell was arrest-
ed, and it is supposed the object was
robbery.

Edith and David Fleming, of Ivan-
hoe, have each been awarded a prize of
\$5.00 for spring wheat in the seed grain
competition, for which Sir William
Macdonald, of Montreal, donated the
sum of \$10,000. These prizes are
awarded to boys and girls who live on
Canadian farms, and who have per-
formed specified work in connection
with the selection of seed grain.

PERSONALS.

Mr. W. H. Shaw, of Rochester, paid a
flying visit, this week, to his mother who
has been ill.

Mr. Bernice Utman, of Cumberland,
Wis., has been visiting his brother, Mr.
D. Utman, and friends in this vicinity
during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Trumppour have re-
turned to their home in Adolphustown,
after spending a few days in Stirling,
the guests of Mrs. W. P. Chard and Mrs. Geo.
E. Bull.

A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to
refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of
Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails
to cure your cough or cold. I also guar-
antee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory
or money refunded.

CHAS. E. PARKER.

Had To Conquer or Die.

"I was just about gone," writes Mrs.
Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N.C.,
"I had Consumption so bad that the best
doctors said I could not live more than
a month, but I began to use Dr. King's New
Discovery and was wholly cured by seven
bottles and am now stout and well." It's
an unrivaled life-saver in Consumption,
Pneumonia, La Grippe and Bronchitis;
fallible for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay
Fever, Croup or Whooping Cough. Guar-
anteed bottles 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles
free at all druggists.

Auction Sales.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 20.—Postponed Sale
of Farm Stock and Implements, belonging
to Mr. Edgar Fox, Lot 13, Con. 3, Rawdon.
Everything will be sold without reserve.
Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auc-
tioneer.

Births.

BURNETT.—In Huntingdon, on Feb. 10th,
the wife of Adam Burnett of a daughter.

Married.

BOYD-LITTLE.—At the Methodist Parson-
age, Front St., on Feb. 12th, by the
Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, F. L. B. Edna Little, of
Spring Brook and Isiah Boyd, of Belmont.

= THIS SPACE =

Pays you if you heed it. We use it for your benefit,
as well as our own. The low values put on best
goods must bring larger sales. We depend on growth
for profit. We are now making this Boot and Shoe
Store, the best in this section. Investigate our stock
and prices.

Such Values as these Found in Our Store:—

Men's Larrigans from	75c. up.
" Felt Buckle Boots from	\$1.75 up.
" Buckskin Moccasins from	\$1.00 up.
" Sox from	40c. up.
" Felt Gaiters from	\$1.00 up.
Women's Good Course Boots from	\$1.25 up.
" Fine Boots from	40c. up.
" Best Rubbers	55c. up.
" Felt Gaiters from	60c. up.
" Fancy Shoes from	40c. up.

A complete range of everything to choose from.

Remember we saw all rips free.

Now is the time to get a first-class pair of Hand Made Boots for
spring, and the place to get them is at

GEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

VERY ALARMING.

Cold weather and sickness are the most prominent figures
in our every day life just now, and we can avert much of this
by keeping the body warm and comfortable with Furs. The
climate of Canada in winter is very severe and trying on
people past the expectancy of life, who need warmth. All
will now have a great chance to get cheap furs at this store,
dating from Saturday, Feb. 9th. Everything will go if money
is to the front to purchase with, no matter what the sacrifice
has to be to us.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THE LATEST THING IN CORSETS.



I have now in stock the only Corset
that should be worn, "The Straight
Front." For Ease and Elegance they
are the best. Come and see them and
we will explain to you why.

Run over this and see if you do not want some. Nearly
everyone has the "Grip," and they are all good for people
that are getting better:—

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, Wheat Marrow,
Grape Nuts, Salted Wafers, Scallops.

All Flavorings in Jellies, Jams & Marmalades.

I am the only one in Stirling who has for sale FIRST CLASS
COFFEE.

ALL WINTER GOODS, BLANKETS, ULSTERS, etc. at
LESS THAN COST.

Wood taken in exchange. Butter and Eggs wanted, for
which I will pay the highest price.

Dried Apples, 90c. per bushel.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Oculian Special-
ist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at
the Stirling House parlors, three times
weekly. Watch for dates. All consulta-
tions free. These having weak or imper-
fect eyes should not fail to consult the
professor.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.

HORSE " W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS, STIRLING, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine,
guaranteed in every respect. Case hard-
ened and adjustable. The Singer repairs
always on hand. Easy terms of payment.
Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN
out license as Auctioneer for the County
of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales of
short notice. Terms as low as the lowest,
and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at
the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

Ripans Tablets cure dyspepsia.

Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver.

Ripans Tablets: one gives relief.

HARDWARE!

After due consideration I have re-
solved to make an addition to the Tin-
ware Department of my business by
putting in a Tinsmith.

I have purchased a complete outfit
and engaged as foreman a Tinsmith of
long experience and a practical man in
every department of that work. This
department is in running order now and
am prepared to do all kinds of job work.

In addition to the home made, I shall
also keep all kinds of factory goods, so
that you may have your choice. Staple
goods such as Milk Cans, Milk Pans,
Dairy Pails, Cream Pails, Boilers, etc.,
will all be hand made and of the best
material.

Don't fail to give me a call when you
require anything in the way of Baye-
troughing, Furnace or Job Work, or re-
pairing of any kind, and I will guaran-
tee satisfaction both in prices and work-
manship.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

**THE
Stirling News-Argus**

is published every Thursday morning at the
office of publication, North street, Stirling
first floor north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will
be charged.

Correspondence invited on all legitimate
subjects, the responsibility of the writer to be
understood by the editor in every case. This rule
can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:—

Charge PER INCH per week

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1 week 25c. 2 weeks 50c. 3 mos. 1.00

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2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one
month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary
business of the commercial houses, and for
such they will not be held to include Auction
Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-
vate Advertisements of individual members
of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months;
\$4 for three months; \$2 for two months; \$1
for one month. One inch, \$6 per year. Pro-
portional rates, limited to six lines, \$6 per
year. A column measures twenty lines.

Furs. Furs. Furs.

Bargains in Coats:—

2 Coon Coats,	-	\$30 and \$35, Cash.
1 Moscow Lamb	-	\$23 for 17.50 "
1 Wombat	-	17.50 " 15.00 "
1 Marmot	-	15.00 " 12.00 "
1 Mountain Goat	-	12.00 " 10.50 "
1 Lady's Astrachan Jacket,		\$32 for \$26.75.

These are Clearing Prices of the balance of the Fur Stock at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

DISCOUNT SALE

Cloaking 25 per cent. off.
Men's Tweeds 20 " "
Men's Overcoats 25 p.c. off.
Flannelette Sheets 10 p.c. off.
Men's Fine Shirts 10 " "
Men's Unlaundered Shirts, 10 per cent. off.
Black Lustre Skirts 15 p.c. off.
Ladies' Flannel Underskirts 20 per cent. off.
Cushion Tops, 30c. now 20c.

Men's Collars, 2 for 25c.
Infants' Bibs, 5c. or 6 for 25c.
Men's Woolen Socks, 2 pr 25c.
Men's Caps only 25c.
Short Ends Sealette, half price
Gauntlets, 50c. now 40c.
" \$1.00 " 85c.
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, \$6 now \$3.75.
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, \$5 now \$3.25.

LADIES' KID GLOVES at REDUCED PRICES.

ALL DRESS GOODS 15 per cent. off.

Discount Sale will continue all next week. Don't miss this chance.

C. F. STICKLE.



We Have Just Opened for
Your Inspection:—

—AN ENTIRELY NEW LINE OF—

Brooches, Chatelaines, Hair Ornaments
at Popular Prices.

We are Headquarters for anything in our line.

See our \$5.00 American Stem Wind Watch, fully guaranteed.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

Special Rates C. P. R.

to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, Tacoma, Portland, Denver, Colorado, Helena and other Western points.

Beginning with FEBRUARY 12th, trains run weekly to APRIL 30th. Further information at

S. BURROWS,

Ticket and Insurance Office, BELLEVILLE.

TREES! TREES! Notice To Creditors.

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Prof. Barnard Johnston
the Celebrated Specialist
and Expert Optician.

Has had fourteen years experience in treatment of the eyes. He makes a specialty of affected eyes that others have failed to benefit. Will be at the Stirling House parlors four times in the year. Those who have weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult him. Consultation free. Watch for dates.

Ripans Tablets cure indigestion.
Ripans Tablets cure liver troubles.

Stirling Horticultural Society.

A meeting of the Stirling Horticultural Society was held in McKee's Hall on Tuesday evening to transact necessary business and to listen to a paper on the subject of Horticulture by G. A. Kennedy, B.A., head master of the High School here. Those who were not there missed a most instructive reading, and the society hope he give another paper on the subject at an early day. The meeting was interspersed with music, and the gathering was a very pleasant one. The report of the Secretary for the past three years was read, and proved quite instructive, showing the gradual progress of the Society. This society in our midst deserves good and substantial patronage, as its objects are to beautify and adorn our homes and the village generally. The meeting thought the council should erect a stand in Victoria Park, as it is now in public use, although paid for by the subscriptions of a few liberal-minded men and women of Stirling, who think that money is not all the comfort we should strive to obtain. As Whittier beautifully puts it:

"Give fools their gold, and knaves their power,
Let fortune's bubbles rise or fall,
Who sows a field or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all."

A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Kennedy; also to Mr. McKee for the use of the hall, comfortably warmed and well lighted as it was. The latter occupied the chair, in his usual pleasant and business-like way, very acceptably. The following is the financial report and other suggestions by the late Secretary, Mr. David Sager:

To the officers and members of Stirling Horticultural Society, and all interested in Horticulture:—

I beg leave to submit for your approval a report of this society for the years 1898, 1899 and 1900.

When this society was first organized its great object was not how to place dollars and cents in the pockets of a few of our citizens, but how to bring health, happiness and beauty as well as profit to the homes of its members.

When you consider the work that has been done by this society, and its present financial condition, you will see that this end has been reached.

During the year 1898 we had a membership of 53. We collected from each of those members the usual fee of \$1.00. The Government of Ontario very generously assisted us by a handsome grant of \$75.00, making the total receipts for the year \$128.00.

Of this sum \$101.59 were expended for magazines, seeds, bulbs, prizes, etc., leaving us at the end of the year a neat little balance of \$26.41.

During the next year our membership was 51, consequently the Government grant was reduced to \$55. This with fees from members, donations and other minor receipts made the total receipts \$168.24. Deducting from this a total expenditure of \$154.52, left us at the end of the year \$13.72. This sum together with the balance from 1898 left a balance on hand of \$40.13 or an increase of 50 per cent. over the first year.

The year 1900 was more favorable still. Our membership during that year reached 58. The Government grant \$55.75. Our receipts for the year \$109.83, while the expenditure was only \$68.63, leaving a balance of \$41.20 or an increase of 56 per cent. over and above that of the first year.

When we consider that during each of those years, each member received "The Canadian Horticulturist" for the year, the subscription to which is \$1.00 per annum for single copy, together with a premium from the Fruit Growers' Association which would cost at least 25c., then the society's spring premium of seeds, which, at retail prices, would cost 75c.; and the fall premium of bulbs, which cost us last year 30c. each; all of these, \$2.30 worth for \$1.00, can you understand a person remarking that "there is nothing in it."

In conclusion, with your permission, I would offer the following suggestions: 1. That during the year 1901 each member should make an effort to arouse others to take a greater interest in Horticulture in general, not Floriculture only.

2. That at our next exhibit we offer prizes for the best collections of fruits, vegetables, etc., that have been produced from the premium seeds, in addition to the usual prizes for plants and flowers.

We sincerely wish the Horticultural Society of Stirling every success in its laudable efforts to encourage the refining taste for flowers and shrubs in our village.

The Baker block in Deseronto was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last.

While Mr. Fred Hill of Glenora was driving to Picton his horses ran away, and a heavy turbine wheel fell from the sleigh on top of him. He died in a few minutes.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c. at all druggists.

A Memorial Service in San Francisco.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a sister of Mrs. Ruth-erford, living in Alameda, Cal., to her mother and sister here, recently received. It gives an interesting account of a Memorial Service for the late Queen Victoria, held at San Francisco on Saturday, Feb. 2nd,—the day the funeral took place at London, England:—

I had the treat of a life time on Saturday. I was at the memorial service in the Mechanic's Pavilion in the city. I had no expectation of going because it was very hard to get tickets. There were ten thousand cards issued, and thousands of people were refused. The British American Union got up the service, and of course the friends of the members got cards first. There was no admission fee. As it happened I had a "friend at court" and did not know it. Well, not only had we cards of admission, but we had reserved seats, tickets so that we were in clover. The crowd was immense. After the ten thousand seats were filled by the people who had cards, the doors were thrown open to the general public, and nearly a thousand people were standing. It is an immense building with a gallery running all around. The gallery was draped round the whole way with black with a white border, and at intervals of about ten feet there were wreaths tied with purple ribbon. Behind the platform was all a purple background with black drapery over and at each side of it. The drapery had white fringe and over the whole was a large black crown with white ornaments. In the centre of the purple was a shield of green with a crown of gold on it with yellow flowers, and underneath were the words VICTORIA RI: MEMORAE SUAE PAX. At each side of the shield was a large flag, on one side the Union Jack and on the other Old Glory. At the top at each side was a shield, one the British and the other the American, and draped about the shields were eight small flags, four of each nation. On the platform right in front of this were chairs for the officiating clergy and all the celebrities who were present. At each side of the platform was a large floral cross about five feet high. On one was a white ribbon with the words "Simply to Thy cross I cling," on the other a purple ribbon with the words "Peace, Peace, Peace." Then at the edge of the platform at each side were black flag poles with flags of the two nations heavily draped in black. Every window, and there are hundreds in the pavilion, was darkened by some black stuff, either cloth or paper, and although the sun was shining brightly at the time of the service, the building was dimly lighted with gas, and that made the service all the more impressive. At the left of the platform seats were reserved for the little midshipmen off all the British merchant marines in harbour. They marched from the wharf in a body, and at the right of the platform seats were reserved for the city council. Right in front of the platform was a choir of four hundred voices, and an orchestra of forty pieces, led by doctors of music in their robes. The service began by two pipers in full Highland costume marching in playing a coronach. Following them were all the platform dignitaries. First came two British soldiers, heroes of the South African war. Next came two little girls, one who was born on the Queen's birthday, dressed in Highland costume, and the other born on George Washington's birthday, dressed in stars and stripes. Then came the consular body, the Turkish consul with his red fez, the Prussian, and so on to the end; the local clergy of every denomination; representatives of the army and navy; the Mayor and other city officials, and officers of the Union. It was quite an imposing spectacle, as they were all dressed in their regalia. As soon as the platform contingent were all seated the pipers stopped playing, and the little girls, assisted by the soldiers, raised the flags to half mast. The little girl born on the Queen's birthday raised the British flag, and the other the American. Then they each hung a wreath on the pole, and the regular burial service began by the orchestra playing Mendelssohn's funeral march. The service was very impressive and beautiful. The Anglican Bishop and several other clergy read the service. It was inspiring to hear that immense crowd singing those beautiful old hymns, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," "Rock of Ages," and "Abide with me." A quartette sang Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar," and it was beautiful. The burial service was concluded by the orchestra playing Chopin's funeral march. Then the little girls lowered the flags, the soldiers cut off the black drapery, the flags were run up to the tops of the masts, and the audience rose and sang "God save the King."

A terrible explosion in a coal mine in British Columbia has caused the loss of sixty-five lives. Of these twenty were whites, nine Japs, and thirty-six Chinese. Of the white men, twelve leave widows, and twenty-six children are fatherless.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; Infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. at all druggists.

February Fancies.

We only mention a few of the new things of interest to the buying public this month. Needless to say the store is fast filling up with Spring Goods.

ERECT FORM CORSETS are the correct style. We have them.

HARRIS' HOMESPUNS, in light weights, are all the rage for Skirts and Costumes. Shades to suit every taste.

PRINTS.—OUR SPECIAL is a fine heavy, 32 inch cloth, fast colors, at 10c. per yard, worth 12½c.

CRETONNES in great variety and newness at 10 and 12½c.

CHENILLE CURTAINS and TABLE COVERS in all leading colors and prices.

ART MUSLINS.—A slightly assemblage from 7c. to 20c. per yd.

COTTON BLANKETS aid spring and summer restfulness, and at our prices there is no nervous shock to the pocket book, 10-4 for 90c., 11-4 for \$1.10.

50 dozen NEW NECKWEAR for Men—the chance of the Century for careful dressers to obtain high class neckwear at about half regular price. 50c. and 75c. Puffs, Derby's and Flowing Ends for 25c. and 35c. 25c. Knots and Derby's for 15c. Ties on view in window on Friday and Saturday.

6 bars Comfort Soap for 25c.

A Full Dinner Pail of Butter Cream Sodas for 25c.

CLUTE & MATHER.



GO TO
Brown & McCutcheon's
FOR YOUR
Spring Footwear.

They have a splendid stock to choose from.

They sell the EMPRESS Shoes, acknowledged by every lady that has seen them, to be the finest ever brought to Stirling.

Call and see their Boys' and Girls' School Boots for Spring.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
The Reliable Shoe Merchants.

It is proposed to enlarge the Methodist Church at Campbellford.

Prof. J. H. De Silburg,

the Celebrated Eye Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, on Monday, March 11th to Wednesday March 13th, where he may be consulted in the parlors of the Stirling House. All consultation free of charge. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the Professor Optician Specialist. Satisfaction guaranteed.

COWS FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale three good cows, coming in about the 1st of April. For further particulars apply to Mrs. ELEANOR SHAW, Stirling.

OPPOSITION

—IS THE—

Life of Trade

COME AND SEE THE

NEW DRUG STORE
CRAIG BLOCK.

Try DR. HAMMOND HALL'S

ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP

for Children. Guaranteed to contain no opiates.

DR. HAMMOND HALL'S

Baby Laxative Tablets.

TAIT'S WORM CANDY.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

N.B.—This is quite independent of any other house in the village.

J. PARKER,

DRUGGIST.

CROCKERY

GROCERIES,

and Confectionery.

We are showing a splendid assortment of DINNER and TEA SETS, TOILET SETS, 4 piece TABLE SETS, CHEESERS, Fancy Shapes in SALADS, BREAD and BUTTER, PLATES, CUPS and SAUCERS, etc.

CONFECTIONERY.

We need not mention our Confectionery as the public are aware that we keep the finest lines of CHOCOLATES, CREAMS, MIXED CANDY, etc. in Stirling.

OYSTERS.

We get our Oysters direct from Baltimore. Try them and you will use no others. Oysters furnished for suppers.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR for sale.

FLOUR and SALT always in stock.

PORK WANTED.

We will take your Dried Apples, Poultry and Butter.

S. HOLDEN.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE HASTINGS

Loan and Investment Society

loan money at the lowest current rates of interest.

No time lost, borrowers receive their money as soon as titles are approved.

Dealing with a home company saves expense and delay incurred when dealing with a foreign company.

Apply at the Office of the Company, No. 40 Bridge Street, Belleville, or to WALTER S. MARTIN, Stirling.

J. P. C. PHILLIPS,

Manager.

KING EDWARD'S SPEECH

All the Pomp and Splendor of the Royal Court Attended the Opening of Parliament.

A despatch from London says:—The first Parliament of the reign of King Edward VII. was opened on Thursday afternoon by the King in person. His Majesty was accompanied by Queen Alexandra, the Duke of York and Cornwall, the Duke of Connaught, and many others of the Royal family. The route of the Royal party, which lay through the Mall, the Horse Guards parade, Whitehall, and Parliament Street, was guarded by five thousand soldiers. Thousands of Londoners packed St. James' park, bordered the route of the procession, and filled the windows, stands, and roofs. The cortege was short but spectacular. The Royal coach, drawn by eight famous cream-colored Hanoverians, with postillions in red and gold liveries, and footmen leading the horses, which were covered with trappings of morocco and gilt, was preceded and followed by Life Guards in full uniform, with silver breastplates and red-plumed helmets, and a small escort of Gentlemen-at-Arms, in historic costumes, immediately surrounded the vehicle.

FIVE CARRIAGES OF STATE.—Containing uniformed officials and ladies of the household, each drawn by six horses, with postillions and outriders, led the procession. Next came the massive State chariot, the occupants of which were plainly seen through the plate-glass windows, the King, who was in full uniform, saluted constantly, and the Queen bowing. The procession speedily traversed the short route to an accompaniment of roars and shouts and reached the Royal entrance to the Palace of Westminster, beneath the Victoria Tower, at the appointed time.

The King and the Queen arrived at Westminster at 1.57. The arrival of their Majesties was greeted with an uproar of cheers and ringing of church bells, and the firing of a Royal salute, in St. James' park. Then the great officers of State and the others who were to take part in the ceremony assembled in order to receive their Majesties. Upon the King and Queen alighting from the State carriage, the procession was quickly formed, and proceeded to the robing-room, where His Majesty donned the royal robes. The King and the robed procession advanced to the House of Lords, and as soon as His Majesty was enthroned the Lord Great Chamberlain received the Royal command to summon the members of the House of Commons to hear the speech from the throne.

Black Rod, General Sir Michael Biddulph reached the House of Commons, at 2.30 p.m., and the members headed by the Speaker, Mr. William Court Gully, proceeded to the House of Lords.

THE DIMINUTIVE CHAMBER.—It was filled to its capacity by the highest and noblest of the Kingdom, the greater part of the floor space being occupied by peeresses and other ladies introduced by peers. The whole scene was brilliant in the extreme. Diamonds flashed out of the folds of the black dresses of the ladies, and color was added by the robes of the peers and the State officials.

On the arrival of the members of the House of Commons in the House of Lords the King took the oath and then read his speech. The assemblage stood while the speech was read. The King did not wear the Crown.

The Duke of Cornwall and York was not present in the House of Lords. The King wore a field Marshal's chapeau when he read his speech. His voice was clear and firm. After the reading of the speech the procession was re-formed, the King proceeded to the robing-room, unrobed, and left Westminster in the State carriage.

THE KING'S SPEECH.

The King's speech was as follows: "My Lords and Gentlemen: I address you for the first time at a moment of national sorrow, when the whole country is mourning the irreparable loss we have so recently sustained, and which has fallen with peculiar severity on myself. My beloved mother, during her long and glorious reign, has set an example before the world of what a monarch should be. It is my earnest desire to walk in her footsteps.

"Amid this public and private grief it is satisfactory to me to be able to assure you that my relations with the other powers continue friendly. The war in South Africa is not yet entirely terminated, but the capitals of the enemy and his principal lines of communication are in my possession, and measures have been taken which will, I trust, enable my troops to deal effectually with the forces by which they are still opposed. I greatly regret the loss of life and

expenditure of treasure due to the fruitless guerrilla warfare maintained by Boer partisans in the former territories of the two republics. Their early submission is much to be desired in their own interests, as until it takes place it will be impossible for me to establish in those colonies the institutions which will secure the equal rights of all the white inhabitants and protection and justice for the native population.

"The capture of Pekin by the allied forces and the happy release of those who were besieged in the legations, results to which my Indian troops and my naval forces largely contributed, have been followed by the submission of the Chinese Government to the demands insisted on by the powers. Negotiations are proceeding regarding the manner in which compliance with these demands is to be effected.

"The establishment of the Australian Commonwealth was proclaimed at Sydney, January 1st, with many manifestations of popular enthusiasm and rejoicings. My deeply beloved and lamented mother had assented to the visit of the Duke of Cornwall and York to open the first Parliament of the new Commonwealth in her name. A separation from my son, especially at such a moment, cannot be otherwise than deeply painful, but I still desire to give effect to her late Majesty's wishes, and as evidence of her interest, as well as of my own, in all that concerns the welfare of my subjects beyond the seas, I have decided that the visit to Australia shall not be abandoned, and shall be extended to New Zealand and the Dominion of Canada.

"The prolongation of the hostilities in South Africa has led me to make a further call on the patriotism and devotion of Canada and Australasia. I rejoice that my request has met with a prompt and loyal response, and large additional contributions from those colonies will embark for the seat of war at an early date.

"The expedition organized for the suppression of the rebellion in Ashanti was crowned with signal success. The endurance and gallantry of my native troops, ably commanded by Sir James Wills, and led by British officers, have overcome both the stubborn resistance of the most warlike tribes of West Africa, and the exceptional difficulties of the climate, and season of the country in which the operations were conducted. The Garrison of Co-massie, which was besieged by the enemy, has been relieved after a prolonged and gallant defence. The principal Kings have surrendered, and the chief impediment to the progress of the development of this rich portion of my West African possessions has now, I hope, been finally removed.

"The suffering and mortality caused by the prolonged drought in a large portion of my Indian Empire have been greatly alleviated by a seasonable rainfall, but I regret to add that in parts of the Bombay Presidency distress of a serious character still continues, which my officers are using every endeavor to mitigate.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons: The estimates for the year will be laid before you. Every care has been taken to limit their amount, but the naval and military requirements of the country, and especially the outlay consequent upon the South African war, have involved an inevitable increase.

"The demise of the Crown renders it necessary that renewed provision shall be made for the civil list. I place unreservedly at your disposal those hereditary revenues which were so placed by my predecessor, and I have commanded that the papers necessary for a full consideration of the subject shall be laid before you. My Lords and Gentlemen:

"Proposals will be submitted to your judgment for increasing the efficiency of my military forces.

"Certain changes in the constitution of the Court of Final Appeal are rendered necessary in consequence of the increased resort to it which has resulted from the expansion of the Empire during the last two generations.

"Legislation will be proposed to you for the amendment of the law relating to education. "Legislation has been prepared, and if the time at your disposal proves to be adequate, it will be laid before you, for the purpose of regulating the voluntary sale of land to occupy tenants in Ireland; for amending and consolidating the factory and workshops acts; for the better administration of the law respecting lunatics; for amending the public health acts in regard to water supply; for the prevention of drunkenness in licensed houses and public places; and for amending the law of literary copyright.

"I pray that Almighty God may continue to guide you in the conduct of your deliberations, and that He may bless them with success."

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c. in the Leading Markets.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Toronto, Feb. 19.—Wheat—Quotations are as follows:—Red winter, 65 1-2c; white, 65 1-2c; middle freight; spring wheat, 67 1-2c; goose, 65 1-2c; low freight to New York; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, old, g.t.t., 98c; No. 2, 94c; No. 1, hard, North Bay, 97c; No. 2 hard 93c.

Millfeed—Scarce and firm. Ton lots, at the mill door, sell as follows:—Bran, \$13 to \$13.50; and shorts, \$15, west.

Corn—Dull. No. 1 American, yellow, 45c; No. 3, yellow, 45c; No. 2, yellow, 44c.

Peas—Firm. No. 2 sold, middle freight, at 63 1-2c; and east at 64c.

Barley—Firm. No. 2, east, 42 1-2c; and middle freight, 42c; No. 3 extra, 40 1-2c east; and 40c, middle freight.

Rye—Steady. Car lots, 48c, west; and 48c, east.

Buckwheat—Quiet. Car lots, west, are quoted at 49c; and east, at 50c.

Oats—Firm. No. 1 white, east, 29 1-4c; No. 2 white, north and west, 28 1-4c.

Flour—Quiet. Export agents bid \$2.60 for straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freight; and \$2.65 is asked by the mills, which do not do their own exporting. Choice brands are quoted from 10 to 15c above these figures.

Oatmeal—Car lots of rolled oats, in bags, on track here, are quoted at \$3.25 per bbl; and in wood, at \$3.35. Duluth, Feb. 19.—Wheat—Cash, No. 1 hard 75 3-8c; No. 1 Northern, 73 3-8c; No. 2, 63 3-8 to 69 3-8c; 3 spring, 55 to 62c; May, 75 3-8c; July, 77c. Corn—37 1-2c. Oats—26 1-4 to 26c.

Milwaukee, Feb. 19.—Wheat—Dull; No. 1 Northern, 75 1-2 to 76c; No. 2, 72 to 74c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 53c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 60c; sample, 40 to 56 1-2c.

Minneapolis, Feb. 19.—Wheat—Cash, 74 1-8c; May, 74 5-8 to 74 3-4c; July, 75 1-4c; on track; No. 1 hard, 76 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 74 1-2c; No. 2, do, 69 7-8 to 71 1-2c.

Chicago, Feb. 19.—Wheat—Ruled nervous and irregular to-day, and closed 3-8c net lower. Corn established another high mark for the option, and closed 1-3 to 5-8c over yesterday. Oats closed 1-8c up, and provisions 2 to 2 1-2c improved.

Buffalo, Feb. 19.—Flour—Steady; little doing; No. 1 Northern, small lots, 83 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, new, 83 1-4c. Winter wheat—Dull. Corn—Closing bids 1-4c under asking prices, which were:—No. 2 yellow, 43c; No. 3 do, 42 3-4c; No. 2 extra, 42 3-4c; No. 4, 42 1-2c, through billed. Oats—Offerings light, good demand; No. 3 white, 31 1-4 to 31 1-2c; No. 3 do, 30 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 28 1-4 to 28 1-2c; No. 3 do, 28c, through billed. Barley—Nothing done to-day, Rye—No. 2 on track, 55c; No. 1 in store, 57c asked.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Demand for choice dairies and creameries fair, and prices firm. Quotation are as follows:—Dairy, tubs and pails, choice, 17 1-2 to 18 1-2c; medium, 16 to 16 1-2c; poor, 13 to 15c; dairy prints, choice, 18 1-2 to 19 1-2c; large rolls, good to choice, 17 to 18c; creameries, boxes, 22 to 23c; and pounds, 23 to 24c.

Cheese—Full cream, July and August make, sells at 10 1-2 to 11c.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Cold weather restricts the supply of fresh eggs, but there is no scarcity. Prices are as follows:—Strictly new laid, 22 to 23c; fresh, strictly new laid, 22 to 23c; fresh gathered, 17c; cold stored, 16c; lined, 15c.

Poultry—Receipts light. Prices for b-light stock are as follows:—Turkeys, 10 to 11c; geese, at 8 to 8 1-2c; chickens, at 50 to 40c; and ducks, at 50 to 70c. Cold stored turkeys and geese are quoted 1c lb, under bright stock. Cold stored or frozen stock slow sale.

Potatoes—Steady at 28c for car lots on track here, and 35c, out of store.

Field produce, etc.—Turnips out of store, 30c per bag; onions, 70c per bag; carrots, 35c per bag; apples, per bbl, \$1 to \$2; sweet potatoes, per bbl, \$2.50.

Dried apples—Dried apples sell at 3 1-2 to 4c; and evaporated at 5 to 5 1-2c.

Beans—Ordinary white beans bring \$1.20 to \$1.25; choice hand-picked beans are quoted at \$1.40 to \$1.45.

Honey—Firm. Dealers quote from 9 3-4 to 10c per lb; for 5, 10 or 60-lb tins, according to the size of order. Honey sells at \$2.40 to \$2.75 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Steady. Choice timothy, on track here, \$10.25; two-ton lots, delivered \$11 to \$11.25.

Straw—Steady. Car lots of straw, on track here, \$6.50.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Feb. 19.—At the western cattle yards to-day, the receipts were small, business easy on a light demand, and prices throughout practically unchanged.

Thirty-eight carloads of live stock

came in, comprising 600 cattle, 500 hogs, 200 sheep and lambs, with a few milch cows and calves.

For the small amount of good export cattle here, prices were steady up to 5c per pound, but there was a little weakness in the commoner stuff. Not much was done.

Good to choice butcher cattle were steady and unchanged, with business none too active. The inferior stuff did not all sell. Good to choice cattle fetched from 33-4 to 41-2c per pound.

There is no change in feeders, bulls or stockers.

Milch cows are selling well and are wanted.

There was not much doing in sheep and lambs to-day, and prices were about maintained, with the suspicion of weakness in lambs if not strictly of the first-class.

Hogs are unchanged.

Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 pounds.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.	
Shippers, per cwt.....	\$4.00 \$5.00
Butcher, choice do.....	4.00 4.25
Butcher, common to good.....	3.50 3.75
Butcher, inferior.....	2.75 3.00
Stockers, per cwt.....	2.75 3.25
Export bulls, per cwt.....	3.50 4.50
Sheep and Lambs.	
Export ewes, per cwt.....	3.00 3.50
Butcher sheep, each.....	2.50 4.00
Lambs, per cwt.....	4.25 4.85
Bucks.....	3.50 5.00
Milks and Calves.	
Cows, each.....	20.00 50.00
Calves, each.....	2.00 3.00
Hogs.	
Choice hogs, per cwt.....	6.00 6.50
Light hogs, per cwt.....	5.75 6.00
Heavy hogs, per cwt.....	5.50 5.75
Sows.....	3.50 4.00
Stags.....	2.00 2.25

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

What the People's Representatives Are Doing at Toronto.

THE PUBLIC ACCOUNTS.

According to the Public Accounts the total receipts of the province in 1900 were \$4,192,940.18, while the expenditure was \$4,003,729.37, showing the Government to have been \$189,211 within the income. The balance at the end of 1899 was \$374,796. From the Crown lands was derived the most money, \$1,430,166 coming in from that source. The amount received from the Dominion of the subsidy and special grant was \$1,196,872, and the interest on debts due to the province by the Federal Government and interest on investments reached \$281,923. Some of the amounts received from other sources were:—Licenses, \$354,045; law stamps, \$55,410; Algonquin taxes, \$2,596; Educational Department, \$76,889; fisheries, \$35,443; revenue from companies, \$29,774; succession duties, \$226,676; casual revenue, \$106,072; from public institutions, \$85,203, and \$58,656 in open accounts.

For the maintenance of public institutions, \$328,201 was expended; \$758,466 for education, \$162,861 for Crown Lands changes, \$427,854 for Administration of Justice, \$65,347 for Civic Government, \$184,893 for hospital and public charities.

CORPORATION TAXES.

Under the revenue act of a year ago these sums were paid into the provincial coffers by the concerns named: Life and Fire Insurance Companies, \$86,525; Banks, \$41,268; Trust Companies, \$3,985; Loan Companies, \$26,364; Railway Companies, \$7,088, including \$4,748 from the Toronto Railway Company; Express Companies, \$5,066; Sleeping and Parlor Car Companies, \$959; Natural Gas Companies, \$10,559; Telegraph Companies, \$1,242; Gas and Electric Light Companies, \$7,783; Telephone Companies, \$5,012. Some paid in 1899, bringing the amount up to \$229,774.

In the immigration account the name of D. Bole, of West Elgin fame, appears for \$57, as arrears of salary to Sept. 27th, 1899.

The Department of Agriculture gave \$74,199 to district societies, \$22,086 in special grants to associations, and \$10,322 to Farmers' Institutes. The fight against the San Jose scale cost \$7,111, and the experimental fruit stations \$2,347. Salaries at the Agricultural College aggregated \$24,131, and the expenses, \$7,242.

For colonization roads the sum of \$133,926 was spent, and \$9,919 was used to build mining roads.

COST OF FORESTS.

Forest ranging and inspection of timber limits cost the province the sum of \$29,292, and fire rangers' salaries reached \$26,985. It took \$19,200 to run the School of Mining at Kingston for the year.

During the past year \$12,687 was paid to the Hamilton Blast Furnace Company as a bounty on ore yielding 12,687 tons of pig iron.

The expenses of elections and election trials are given as \$14,194.

Gratuities amounting to the sum of \$10,155 were paid during the year.

The arbitration between Ontario and Quebec cost \$10,256 during the past twelve months.

Inspection and enforcement of the game laws of the province got away with the sum of \$7,465. There was paid \$1,170 as the bounty on wolves. The cost of running the Fishery Department was \$28,612. Algonquin National Park claimed \$6,944 of the Government's money, and Rondeau Provincial Park, \$1,563.

Sending representatives and exhibits to the Paris Exposition cost \$3,445.

As a result of the war in South Africa, the province expended \$13,532. Ten thousand of this went to the Canadian Patriotic Fund and the remainder to the salaries of civil servants who went to Africa and the decoration of the buildings upon the soldiers' return. An extra \$500 was given to the Red Cross fund.

The province had to pay \$4,245 for the Finance Commission, B. E. Walker, Dr. John Hoskin and Angus Kirkland each receiving a thousand dollars.

The establishment of the Labour Bureau cost \$1,387.

PETITIONS HANDLED IN.—A large number of petitions were handed in. Among these were the following:—

From Oxford and Lambton County Councils, asking that the Public school leaving examinations be given a permanent and distinct place in the Public school system of the province.

From the townships of North Dumfries, Blenheim, London, Cavan, Thorah, Innes, and Hamilton, asking that no change be made by which County Councils will be enabled to assume control of township roads without the assent of local municipalities.

From Welland County Councils asking that grand juries be not summoned until 10 days before the sitting of the court, and then only when cases were known to be ready for the grand jury.

From Welland County Council, asking that the game laws be amended to coincide with those of New York State, respecting the shooting of Keweenaw, Sheldrake, and Whistler ducks.

From the town of Shelburne, asking that any municipality be allowed to adopt proportional representation in the election of aldermen and councillors; also some plan in the election of mayor and reeve which would give an absolute majority at one balloting.

From several municipalities, asking that persons soliciting orders from house to house be made to pay a license.

MORE MEMBERS.

"Is it the intention of the Government to introduce, during this session, legislation to increase the representation in this House of East Algonquin, West Algonquin, and Nipissing, or to change the present representation of either of said districts. If not, is it the intention of the Government to do so before the next general election?" This question was asked by Mr. Whitney. In reply the Premier said the Government had under consideration an increase in the representation of the districts named, but whether a bill to that effect would be introduced this session or not had not been passed upon. These districts represented more than one-half the area of the province, and were settled in many portions to a much larger extent than when a redistribution bill was last before the House. In justice to these settlers, they should have increased representations. The Government hoped to do it before Parliament expired.

FOSTER HOMES FOR CHILDREN.

The report of the superintendent of Neglected and Dependent Children, gives a complete account of the work by the various Children's Aid Societies. Good work has been carried on in finding foster homes for the homeless ones. A careful record is kept of such children, and they are regularly visited and looked after, no matter where their homes may be. During the past year homes have been found for two hundred and forty-seven children, and there are now over 13 hundred wards of the department. Many of the boys and girls so provided for are under six years of age, and situations have been provided for older children, of whom no record is kept. The children's visitor is Mrs. Harvie, and Mrs. Wm. O'Connor has recently been added of 622 boys and 431 girls, the average of 522 boys and 431 girls, the average of 522 boys and 431 girls, the average of 522 boys and 431 girls.

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Temperance Legislation.

A deputation of leading temperance men waited on the Ontario Government a few days ago, asking for further restrictions of the liquor traffic as far as in the power of the Provincial legislature to grant. They were received courteously, of course, but were given little satisfaction as regards the main object of their visit. In fact they were told that nothing would be done at present. The Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, Mr. Spence, plainly told the members of the Government that the temperance people had been tricked by previous legislation, which while pretending to further restrict the traffic actually gave it further protection, and made it more difficult to secure convictions for violations of the license act. This is true, and has been found to be the case here as well as elsewhere.

At a meeting of the Grand Lodge of Royal Templars of Temperance held in Toronto on Tuesday and Wednesday, Mr. Frank Buchanan, the Grand Councilor, in his opening address said:

"In regard to prohibition I feel bound to say plainly that we have been tricked by both the Dominion and Ontario governments. The promises and implied pledges of government leaders have unfortunately found too much credence among the best class of our temperance workers, with the result that many placed so much trust in parliamentary action as to somewhat slacken their advocacy of total abstinence as exemplified by the pledge.

"I would again urge upon our membership the necessity for increased energy in securing of candidates and election of public officials—parliamentary, legislative and municipal. The success of our co-workers in Manitoba and Prince Edward Island in securing the enactment of provincial prohibitory legislation should prove a powerful inspiration to us in approaching the Ontario Legislature, to demand a similar measure.

"The proposition by a special committee of the Ontario Educational Association to eliminate scientific temperance and hygiene from the list of subjects for examination in public schools is a backward step, which I believe should be met with the most uncompromising opposition of every temperance worker in this province. I recommend that a firm stand be taken in this matter. The recent action of the United States Congress in abolishing the sale of intoxicants in the army canteen in all camps of instruction, military schools and army posts, is a step in advance of the regulation as now existing in Canada. Beer is still allowed to be sold in our military schools, and we have conclusive evidence that the regulation forbidding the sale of drinks in our camps of instruction is violated. I recommend that the Dominion Government be memorialized in favor of laws similar to those recently enacted in the United States."

The Trent Valley Canal.

The Government reports recently published have the following reference to this work:

"When the present contracts are completed," observes Mr. Schreiber, with respect to the Trent Valley Canal, "a six-foot navigation will be afforded from Lake Simcoe to Heely's Falls, a distance of about 160 miles, leaving the portion between Heely's Falls and the Bay of Quinte, Lake Ontario, and the portion from the head of Lake Simcoe to Georgian Bay, Lake Huron, to be dealt with. A question has, however, arisen, as to the expediency of adopting Port Hope as the Lake Ontario terminus instead of Trenton, and a survey has been made with a view of ascertaining the feasibility and cost of that route. The letting of the contract for the Trenton-Frankford section has meantime been postponed."

The Dominion Government has been asked to grant a bounty in aid of the manufacture of beet root sugar of one cent a pound for the first two years, three-quarters of a cent for the third year, half a cent for the fourth year and one-quarter of a cent for the fifth year, after which it would be discontinued.

Ontario's financial statement shows an increase of revenue from woods and forests of \$194,000 over last year. Woods and forests still contribute the largest item of Provincial revenue, and under prudent management, will continue to do so for many years. Mr. Booth of Ottawa recently stated that he had one limit from which he had been cutting for forty years, and that he could cut from it forty years longer and leave it in good shape. This shows what can be done by careful concessionaires who know what timber to cut and what to leave standing. The Ontario Government has established a Bureau of Forestry, with a progressive superintendent at its head. The duty of the Bureau is to see to the conservation of our forest wealth, to guard against bush fires by an efficient system of rangers, and to devise plans of replanting wherever they are necessary. The Government has set aside in Algonquin Park and Temiskamingue two great national parks, which will preserve the watersheds of the country and will be, incidentally, treasuries of standing timber and wild game. If the plans of the Forestry Department are carried out successfully there is no reason why the

forests of Ontario should not be as permanent an asset to this Province as the forests of India are to the British Government.

The Province of Ontario has an increasing source of revenue in the succession duties, which are this year almost double those of the previous year. The maintenance of public institutions, \$828,291, is the largest item of Provincial expenditure; and by a wise provision, these succession duties are devoted to that purpose. As the country grows, as wealth increases, as more millionaires and rich men pay toll to the State in which they make their money, we may look to the succession duties to relieve more and more that burden which every Christian State cheerfully assumes—the care of the halt, the blind, the deaf mute, the insane, all that unfortunate section of the community who are handicapped in the struggle of life and who must go down under our high-pressure civilization. These succession duties are in the way of poetic justice. They make the close-fisted millionaire charitable, willy-nilly. They enforce a public spirit among those who are inclined to neglect this obvious duty.

Preaching and Practice.

"If you want to defend Christianity, practice it; act, and let others do the talking." In regard to skepticism, says Phillips Brooks, "the main method of meeting it must not be an argument, but a man." A good life is an absolute, unanswerable argument for Christianity. It is character that tells. There is wonderful power in a consistent life. The atheist who spent a few days with the saintly Fenelon said: "If I stay here much longer I shall become a Christian in spite of myself." Fenelon had used no word of controversy, or even of solicitation. It was the quiet convincing argument of a holy life that led to the remark.

"I tried to be a skeptic when I was a young man," said Cecil, but my mother's life was too much for me." A young minister, when about to be ordained to the work of the gospel, stated publicly that at one period of his life he was almost an infidel. "But," said he, "there was one argument in favor of Christianity. I could never refuse the consistent life of my father."

It was exactly this outstanding piety, beautifying, elevating and transforming his character, that gave David Livingstone's example such tremendous influence over Stanley. Stanley says that Livingstone did not attempt to convert him by preaching, or exhortation, or by repeated and consistent arguments. He only lived out in his daily conduct the divine truth which he taught to the simple-minded Africans. His daily prayer; his self-control; his serene and undisturbed trust in Providence; his reverential and habitual reading of the Bible; his imitation, without any pretensions whatever, of his Master's disposition—so gentle, so kindly, so forgiving, so full of unaffected pity for the suffering, and of love for the souls of the erring—that it was that arrested Stanley's attention.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Nina Clarke has returned home from Smithfield, where she has been visiting her uncle, Mr. P. Twiddy.

Mr. A. W. Andrews little boy, Bertie, is very low with congestion of the lungs.

Mr. Paul Eggleton is sick with the grippe.

Our school attendance is small owing to sickness among the children.

Mrs. J. Fox who resides at Mrs. E. Bennett's, is very sick.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A great many are ill in the village and vicinity of Foxboro.

The Foxboro Literary Society have a debate on for Tuesday Eve., Feb. 26th, subject—'Resolved, that women have a greater influence than men.' Miss Eva Gossell and Miss Bessie Ashley are the leaders.

The Messrs. Hubble and Scott and Messrs. Slater and Garrett, of the Ritchie Co., spent Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Hubble in Foxboro.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 12th, the home of Mr. Frank Gould was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Gould was in Belleville visiting friends and Mr. Gould was in the village to a debate when the fire broke out. Very little was saved. There is an insurance of \$75 on contents and \$300 on house.

Ivanhoe.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Farmers' Institute meeting held in the Orange Hall here on Monday was well attended, and the addresses given by Mr. Fraser and Mr. Foster, the Secretary of the Association for North Hastings, gave many valuable hints to the farmers present. In the evening an interesting program was given, consisting of recitations by Miss Minchin, Master Tom Fleming and Mr. Foster, and songs by Mr. Foster, assisted by Miss Hattie and Mr. David Fleming.

Mr. Jas. Scott conducted the services on this circuit on Sunday last. Rev. Mr. Harrison, though able to be out is not able to resume his duties.

We are pleased to be able to state that our last week's list of sick are all improving, though some are yet far from well, among whom are Mr. G. R. Mitts and Mr. Holcomb.

Mrs. Clements and her mother, Mrs. Moffat, are now quite ill with la grippe. Few are escaping it.

No services in Beulah church next Sunday. Anniversary services will be held in Beulah church morning, afternoon and evening, conducted by Rev. Mr. Huyck. In the afternoon Beulah and Beulah Sunday Schools will unite for a mass meeting.

Miss Minchin spent Saturday in Tuffsville.

Mrs. John Wood, accompanied by

little Florence, went north on Saturday last to visit her son Percy, who is teaching in Cashel.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Annie Demill and her daughter Pearl have returned to Belleville.

A prominent lawyer of Stirling and one of its leading doctors took a drive on Sunday last which could be considered an excellent one. When people saw the lawyer with the doctor they came to the conclusion that the patient was a gone goose. But on learning the lawyer was just out for his health, the excitement soon wore off.

Miss Cora Tucker is taking a course of music in Belleville.

Mr. Lewis Green, who has been on the sick list is gaining.

Mr. Clayton Tucker has been on the sick list.

Mr. Wm. McMullen is the proud possessor of another daughter.

Oak Hill Cleanings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

(Received too late for last week.)

Mrs. Northcott has returned to her home in Brantford.

Mr. B. Hatfield and son have gone to Lingham's Flats to join the lumberers.

Mr. Arthur Hamblin has joined Messrs. Bird and Welsh, in Ashley's lumber camp.

Several of the Oak Hill people are victims of la grippe.

Mr. J. Marshall has rented the Elliott farm for another year.

The prophecies are being fulfilled, that, "Our old men shall see visions and our young men shall dream dreams." (Revised version.)

Mr. F. Bird has built an addition to his barn.

Prosperity reigns. A new organ and a new cutter in Oak Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Doxatater, of Shannonville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bird, on Saturday and Sunday.

On Wednesday, 18th inst., Edward J. Cleugh, of Seymour east was united in marriage to Miss Ethel Maud Ford, daughter of Thos. Ford, of Crow Bay.

The Campbellford Rink Co. have been awarded \$900 for damages to the rink by fire. The Inspector of the Insurance Co. only offered \$400, which was refused by the Rink Co., and the matter left to arbitration.

WOOD WANTED.

Tenders will be received up to Feb. 23rd, for 10 cords Body Maple Wood for long, to be delivered at Presbyterian Church, Stirling.

JOHN SHAW, Treas.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Settlers' One-Way Excursions

To Manitoba and Canadian North-West will leave Toronto every TUESDAY during March and April, 1902.

Passengers travelling without Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 1.45 P.m.

Passengers travelling with Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 9.00 P.m.

Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

For full particulars and copy of 'Settlers' Guide' apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 1 King St. East Toronto.

In the High Court of Justice.

Pursuant to a Judgment of the High Court of Justice, made on the 7th day of February, A.D. 1901, made in the matter of the Estate of Henry Gauzen and in a case of Gauzen against Gauzen, the creditors of Henry Gauzen, late of the Township of William J. Moore, of the County of Hastings, who died in or about the month of July, A.D. 1899, are on or before the 19th day of March, A.D. 1901, to send by post, prepaid, to William J. Moore, of the Village of Madoc, the solicitor for the defendant, Elizabeth Gauzen, the Administratrix of the deceased, their Christian and surnames, and a description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their securities, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them; or in default thereof, they will be summarily excluded from the benefit of the said Judgment. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me at my Chambers, in St. John's Hall, in the City of Belleville, on or before the 21st day of March, A.D. 1901, at 11.30 o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication on the said Judgment.

Dated the 12th day of February, A.D. 1901.

S. S. LAZIER, L.M.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN the matter of the Estate of ROBERT A. WAGAR, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased. Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 122, Section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Robert A. Wagar, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, to send by post, prepaid, to G. G. Thrasier, solicitor for the executor of the estate of the said Robert A. Wagar, a statement in writing of their claims and addresses and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, proven by affidavit.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated the 28th day of January, A.D. 1901.

G. G. THRASIER, Solicitor for Executor.

EYE STRAIN

causes many serious ills such as Nervousness, Neuralgia, Headaches, Tired Eyes and Tired Features. We have had many such cases who have been entirely relieved of these distressing symptoms after failing to be helped by medicine. We make a specialty of these cases, using the most modern optical appliances, and guarantee the curing of the cause of the trouble. We guarantee satisfaction. Consultation free.

ALEX. RAY, 334 Front St., Belleville.

BOOMVILLE HOMELETS.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

Boomville ought to have a fire department. At the present time the only conveniences for fighting the lurid destroyer are a steepladder and an old bucket without a handle. Let us not wake up when it is too late.

We received a call a day or two since from Mr. Sam Norton, who lost a dollar on Main street a few weeks ago and has not recovered it up to date. He may never recover it, but he has the consolation of knowing that the dishonest finder will not go to heaven along with the rest of us.

It now transpires that Mr. John Griscomb's year-old baby did not swallow a pair of scissors, as stated in our last issue. What it got away with was half a dozen tacks and a brass thimble, but the doctor anticipates no malign results. Boomville cherubs have healthy appetites.

The editor of this paper, while on his way to the postoffice the other day, was picked off his feet and thrust head



THE POSITION WAS UNDIGNIFIED.

first into an empty barrel in front of Strong's grocery. The thruster was Abner Green, who had been drinking and was in a jocular mood. We trust it may not happen again. The position was undignified.

We are sorry to say that we missed the item last week about a cow breaking through the Looking Glass river bridge and breaking her leg, but we are in time to announce that it was her left hind leg and that she is owned by Farmer Savage. He thinks he can amputate the leg and save her life.

Among those who remembered the struggling but undaunted editor last week was Mrs. Jason Williams. She brought us in a pound of butter and a basket of potatoes, and could she have seen the tears in our wife's eyes as we carried the luxuries home she would have felt amply rewarded. We love to be an editor, and we love our subscribers.

M. QAD.

Camel Christophe.

There seems to have been nothing to appeal to in the "Emperor" Christophe's nature. Bravery, humility, all alike failed to touch him. He had no bowels of mercy. He was one day on the battlements of Haiti with a youth, who, perhaps presuming on past favors, in some manner displeased him. The drop from these sheer walls is 2,000 feet to the plain below. "You are, of course, about to die," said Christophe, "but I will be kind to you. You shall have a choice of deaths. Either you throw yourself over here or the soldiers shall shoot you."

The young man chose to fling himself into space. But by a miracle he fell among some trees or bushes on the cliff side and so escaped with a broken arm. He gathered himself up somehow and presented himself again before the emperor. "Your bidding has been done, sire," he said. "Yes, it has," remarked Christophe, "and I am very much interested to find that you survive. Oblige me by trying if you can do it again."—"Where Black Rules White, Haiti," by Prichard.

A Possible Reason.

Freddie's father had just been struggling with an old fashioned bureau, and retiring disheartened from an unsuccessful effort to open one of its compartments he moved to the window and looking out upon the lowering sky exclaimed:

"It's mighty strange that the weather bureau can't give us a change of weather."

"Maybe," shyly interposed Freddie, "they can't open the bureau drawers."

Advice.

"Young man," said Senator Sorghum, "if you want to succeed in politics never break your word."

"But are there not times when it is impossible to keep a promise?"

"To be sure. But you must make your arrangements so that you don't break the promise yourself. Put the blame on somebody else."

No Trouble.

"I suppose," said the visitor, "it's like pulling teeth to get any money out of your husband these days?"

"Oh," chirped in little Tommy, before his mother could speak, "ma don't have any trouble pulling teeth. She just takes 'em out and puts 'em in a glass."

Her Singing.

Father—"You heard my daughter sing last night?"

Artist—Yes.

Father—Did you observe the birdlike quality of her notes?"

Artist—Ah—there are so many kinds of birds, don't you know?—Detroit Free Press.

A NEW DEPARTURE

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Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

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Ripans Tablets cure biliousness.

The nightwatchman at Picton found a man in the act of setting fire to Allison's block in the hallway. While he extinguished the blaze the man escaped.

A contingent of twelve hundred and fifty men sailed from Melbourne last week for South Africa, being the fifth contingent sent from the colony of Victoria.

Two cars of very dangerous explosives were wrecked in a collision at Woodstock. If an explosion had occurred the town would have suffered almost total annihilation.

Only a Slight Difference.
"I hear your son is achieving great success in his stage career."
"Yes," replied the architect.
"I should have thought he would have entered your profession."
"Well, it amounts to the same thing. We both make money by drawing good houses."

Careful inquiries made in Polynesian islands, in New Guinea and west Africa indicate that typhoid fever does not occur in those regions, but seems to be a byproduct of civilization.

A twentieth of Scotland's area is forest land, seven-tenths is mountain, heath and lake and only one-quarter cultivated land.

A NOTEWORTHY INCIDENT

An incident that attracted more than passing interest was the remarkable cure of Mr. William Boyd, a most honored resident of Wolfe Island, Ont. Mr. Boyd's health had suffered from frailty, which led to an acute attack of rheumatism.

Throughout the autumn and winter of 1897 he suffered most distressingly from rheumatic pains. His constitution became so weakened and the affected parts so painful that he was rendered perfectly helpless. His appetite became impaired and sleep forsook him. To move unaided was an impossibility and the help of an attendant was constantly necessary. A friend whom the treatment had benefited advised Mr. Boyd to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial and the advice was acted upon, and to Mr. Boyd's great surprise and joy, a cure was effected after all other treatments had failed. "I used the contents of five bottles," he writes, "and the pains left me entirely. I am now enjoying the very best of health."

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and chemists. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Ripans Tablets cure headache.
Ripans Tablets cure sour stomach.

What Frightened Him.
While crossing the isthmus of Panama by rail some years ago the conductor obligingly stopped the train for Mr. Campton to gather some beautiful crimson flowers by the roadside. It was midday and intensely hot. In his "On the Frontier" Mr. Campton tells a peculiar story of this flower picking experience.

I refused offers of assistance and went alone to pluck the flowers. After gathering a handful I noticed a large bed of plants knee-high and of delicate form and a beautiful green shade. I walked to them, broke off a fine spray and placed it with the flowers.

To my amazement I saw that I had gathered a withered, shriveled, brownish weed. I threw it away, carefully selected a large, bright green plant and plucked it. Again I had in my hand a bunch of withered leaves.

It flashed through my mind that a sudden attack of Panama fever, which was very prevalent and much talked of, had struck me delirious.

I went "off my head" from fright. In a panic I threw the flowers down and was about to run to the train. I looked around. Nothing seemed strange. I felt my pulse. All right. I was in a perspiration, but the heat would have made a lizard perspire.

Then I noticed that the plants where I stood seemed shrunken and wilted. Carefully I put my finger on a fresh branch. Instantly the leaves shrank and began to change color. I had been frightened by sensitive plants.

A Bit of Red Tape.
The absurdities of officialism have perhaps never been better illustrated than by the incident in the career of Lord Shaftesbury which the author of "Collections and Recollections" relates: "One winter evening in 1867 he was sitting in his library in Grosvenor square, when the servant told him that there was a poor man waiting to see him. The man was shown in and proved to be a laborer from Clerkenwell and one of the innumerable recipients of the old earl's charity.

He said, "My lord, you have been very good to me, and I have come to tell you what I have heard." It appeared that at the public house which he frequented he had overheard some Irishmen of desperate character plotting to blow up Clerkenwell prison. He gave Lord Shaftesbury the information, to be used as he thought best, but made it a condition that his name should not be divulged. If it were, his life would not be worth an hour's purchase.

Lord Shaftesbury pledged himself to secrecy, ordered his carriage and drove instantly to Whitehall. The authorities there refused on grounds of official practice, to entertain the information without the name and address of the informant. These, of course, could not be given. The warning was rejected and the jail was blown up.

The Lost Repeater.

When monsieur—the first monsieur at the court of Louis XIV—discovered at his levee that his watch had been stolen, presumably by one of his valets, he finished dressing hastily and, addressing them all, said: "Gentlemen, the watch strikes. Let us separate as quickly as we can." What a tact and finish were here!

The spirit of monsieur was admirably caught by the French gentleman of the time, who, attacked by robbers at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, simply served, "Sirs, you have opened very early today!"—Cornhill.

Caution.
"That confounded life insurance company refused my application for a policy," said Hunker.

"Why, I should think you were a fine risk," replied Spatts. "What made them refuse your application?"
"Well, they found out in some way that I am in the habit of eating mushrooms that I gather myself!"

WOMAN.
She said: "What is there that I would not be for your dear sake? What change of mind or heart?"
Would I not make in any, every part, I love but say, "This he desires of thee?"
"So as the white moon rules the restless sea And draws its tides to answer her sweet will, So does your slightest wish arouse and thrill And make obedience an ecstasy!"
Oh, foolish heart of woman! Even so They make of man a master, not a mate, And lessen love by loving; soon or late A monarch wears of his worship. Lo, This only is great love when two can be Both proud and humble in equality.
—Theodora Pickering Garrison in New Lippincott.

A Remedy For the Evil.

How the President of the International Air Engine Company Saw Justice Done to His Workmen.

"I've found a way to prevent favoritism in my factory," said the president of the International Air Engine company. His friends who were dining with him at the club, both of them being manufacturers, looked interested.

"In the old days," he went on, "when every little shop manufactured its own goods, the proprietor had at most a couple of apprentices. He knew them well, of course, and watched them every day at their work. If one of them got a good idea, he was at once given credit for it. But under present conditions such a thing is not possible. There are 1,600 men in my factory. I don't know half of them by sight. It is impossible that I should. If one of these men gets a good idea or makes a valuable suggestion, how am I to know that he gets the proper credit or recognition? Trust to my foremen and managers, you say. But you can't always trust to foremen and managers any more than you can always trust men occupying other positions. But I've found a way to make sure that the right man gets the credit for all he does."

"This is the way it came about: Into every International air engine go 27 pieces which are exactly alike. They are stamped out of sheet metal by a punch press at the rate of 50 a minute. Ever since we started making engines these pieces have then been turned over to the men on the filing job, who filed three little notches in each piece with a hand file. When we started making our engines, these little notches were the close working parts of the machine and were therefore filed by hand with great care.

"One day a man on the file job got an idea. He knew that the pieces he was filing were no longer the close working parts of the machine. He wondered why the punch press fixtures were not changed so that the little notches should be cut out at the same time with the rest of the pieces. He didn't stop to think that perhaps if he made such a suggestion the nine men on the filing bench might be thrown out of work, at least in that department. At any rate, he spoke to his foreman about it.

"What's the use," he said, "of doing all this work by hand when it might as well all be done at the same time by the punch press?"

"The foreman knew perfectly well that he ought to have thought of that same thing months before, and he was not pleased with the suggestion. He gave the workman little encouragement. "If you'd work harder and spend less time thinking about why we do things the way we do, you'd get along better," he said.

"At the same time he cherished the suggestion, and he went to work and figured out that if it was adopted the company would save at least \$5,000 a year. He even went so far as to have a few pieces of metal and tried them in an engine. Nobody knew the difference, and the machine worked as well as the rest.

"It happened that we had a new superintendent at the time. Naturally he was anxious to make a good showing. The smart foreman went to him with the suggestion he had stolen from the workman on the filing job. He had his figures and models all ready.

"Here's a little idea of mine," the foreman said as he laid his plan before the superintendent, "which I hope you'll appreciate. If you adopt it, and I don't see how you can fail to adopt it, it will save the company not less than \$5,000 a year. I'll trust to you to see that it doesn't knock me out of a job. We use 405 of these pieces every day. At present the three little notches on each piece are filed by hand. Nine men do nothing else but the punch press at the same time that it cuts out the pieces. Do it that way, and you can lay off nine filers for good. I'll save the company \$5,000 a year anyway."

"It happened that the salary of the new superintendent was just \$5,000 a year. It struck him that it would be an extremely happy bit to save the amount of his yearly salary in a single stroke within less than two months of the time he went to work. At the same time he didn't like the foreman of the filing job. That gentleman impressed him as being tricky, without attention. He took care, however, to gather up all the foreman's models and figures and dismissed him with the statement that he would look the matter over when he got time.

"He took time that evening to go over

the thing carefully. Next day he went out into the shop and called down the foreman of the filing job for allowing his room to get so dirty. He also carefully looked over the punch presses, and as he was a good mechanic he had no trouble in seeing that the suggestion was perfectly feasible. He had temporary fixtures made for the punch presses and turned out a number of the pieces all complete, which were successfully tried in engines which were sold and sent out in the regular way. A month later, when it was certain that the plan was perfectly feasible, he came to me. By that time, I suppose, the workman who originally made the suggestion had entirely forgotten it. Perhaps it had even slipped the memory of the foreman who tried to steal it in the first place.

"Of course I was pleased with the idea. I ordered the superintendent to adopt it at once and congratulated myself on the possession of a prize at the head of my factory. I went around and bragged about it to my friends. I told them that our new superintendent had saved his salary for a year in less than 90 days after he went to work. Naturally I was tickled to death. I didn't know about it at the time, but it appears that the first thing the new superintendent did was to fire the foreman of the filing job. That was before there was any idea prevalent that the men on the job were to go too. But in the discharge of that foreman the superintendent unknowingly laid the foundation of his own undoing and my enlightenment.

"A couple of weeks later, after the new fixtures for the punch press were completed, the nine filers, including the man who originally made the suggestion, were laid off. Then the trouble commenced.

"One night after dinner the former foreman of the filing job came to my house. I had a talk with him. He complained that the superintendent had stolen his suggestion and fired him in order to cover the theft. I didn't like the man's looks, so I took a long chance with him.

"But you know," I said, "that suggestion was not original with you either."

"Well," he answered before he thought, "he's fired Jack Burns too."

"So Burns, then," I answered, "is the man who really deserves credit? Where does he live?"

"I got Burns back again and got rid of both the foreman and the superintendent. Then I set to work to devise a plan by which I might be sure that every man in the factory who had a good idea might get proper credit for it. At last I struck it. In every department I put in plain sight a small box with a slit in the top of it. Above each box is a placard reading:

"Complaints and Suggestions.—If you have any complaint or suggestion to make, write it out on a piece of paper, sign it and drop it in the slot. The key to this box is carried only by the president, who will personally read its contents."

"So far the plan has worked well."—Chicago Tribune.

In the Washington Monument.

Few of the thousands of visitors to the Washington monument have the disposition to climb its 900 steps. It is much easier to ride on the elevator, which makes the ascent of the tall column in about eight minutes. But visitors who walk one way, either up or down, are well rewarded by a near view of the inscriptions on the memorial tablets.

One hundred and seventy-six of these tablets were contributed by various societies, lodges, cities, states, foreign countries and private individuals. The variety of their inscriptions attests the wide reach of the influence of Washington.

The Association of Journeymen Stonecutters of Philadelphia, under the emblems of their trade, inscribe on their tablet "United We Stand." Westmoreland county, Va., describes itself simply as "The Birthplace of Washington." Greece, the "Mother of Ancient Liberty," sends from the Parthenon "This Ancient Stone as a Testimony of Honor and Admiration."

The Turkish inscription, it is said, was written by the court poet and bears a date in a "year of the Hegira." One of the longest inscriptions appears on a stone presented by some Chinese Christians of Che Heng, China, in 1853. It declares George Washington to have been braver than Tsau-Tsau or Lin-Pi.

A likeness of Shakespeare stands out on a stone at the twenty-sixth landing, as the short level space is called, bearing these words above, "All that live must die." Below, "A tribute of respect from the ladies and gentlemen of the dramatic profession of America."—Youth's Companion.

Handwriting Cannot Be Changed.

The inexperienced ones are blissfully unaware that handwriting is really a physical characteristic of the human body, says The Home Magazine, which is innately peculiar to its owner. You may indeed, after its general form, like the man who writes like a note, or cover it with a signature—the man who forges a signature—the actor does both to his voice and face on the stage—but this, after all, is the most you can do. You cannot destroy or even temporarily get rid of the characteristics of your writing itself. It is as much a part of the expression of your being as your manner of talking or your gait in walking, and that it cannot be destroyed is the more certain because no one, no matter how much study he might give it, could ever find out all of the unconscious characteristics of his handwriting.

Opportunity.

"Somebody has invented a ring which will cure rheumatism."

"Well, Edmund, if I had another diamond ring I think it would make my rheumatism feel better."—Chicago Record.

The Travels of an Eyelid.

The many thousands of miles which a man unconsciously travels in his lifetime, taking into consideration the paces his footsteps measure as he walks about each day, are enough to make him sit down to rest for the remainder of his life.

But now a German scientist has come forward with some still more startling facts concerning the journeys which our eyelid undertakes every time it winks, and it is not possible for us to see, he says, unless we wink. Unconsciously we wink once a second, so that for the time we are awake during the day we voluntarily wink from 48,000 to 50,000 times and in a year have moved our eyelids down and up again no less than 18,250,000 times. The distance that the eyelid travels in its great speed is measured from a single involuntary wink.

This, the scientist says, is a quarter of an inch both ways, the eyelid moving equally up and down, so that, taking the movement of both eyelids into consideration, they cover some 50,000 inches in a day. The eyelids of a man who has lived for 50 years will have unconsciously traveled a third of the way around the earth, or about 7,200 miles, a calculation sufficient in itself to cause the victim of insomnia to fall into a dreamless sleep as he reads it.—London Mail.

A Dead Face in the Window.

Crockford, the proprietor of a well known London gambling house, was made to play a queer role after he was dead. When one of Crockford's horses was "poisoned" just before the Derby, the misfortune brought on an attack of apoplexy, which proved fatal within 48 hours. Now, many of Crockford's friends had staked large sums on another of the gambler's horses, which was disqualified by the death of the owner. Only the people in the gambling house knew of Crockford's death, and it was resolved to keep it a secret until after the race.

The servants were bribed and sworn to secrecy, and the conspirators on the day after the night upon which Crockford died had the body placed in a chair at a window, so that people returning from the track could see the gambler sitting there. He was fixed up to look as lifelike as possible and through the window and partially concealed from view by the curtains looked so natural that each one of the great crowd which came cheering by the house when their return from seeing Crockford's horse win the Oaks suspected the trick.

The next day it was announced that Crockford was dead, but it was years before the true story leaked out.

Faithful Shepherd Dogs.

A cold spell in Montana killed a sheep herder in the Great Falls district. Two feet of snow covered the range in places, and the thermometer indicated 40 degrees below zero.

The herder was frozen to death on the prairie while caring for the sheep, and it was three days before his fate was known to his employers. Two shepherd dogs were with him when he died, and one of these staid with his body while the other attended to the sheep, just as though the herder had been with him. The dogs drove them out on the range in the morning and back again at night, guarding them from wolves and preventing them from straying off. During the three days' vigil, so far as could be ascertained, the 2,500 sheep thrived as well as apparently. The singular fact about the matter is that these faithful creatures would have starved to death rather than harm one of the sheep left in their charge.

He Forgave Twain.

Many years ago the Montana club in Helena entertained Mark Twain after a lecture. He met many old friends there and one old enemy. The latter had come all the way from Virginia City, Nev., on purpose to settle an old score. When the glasses were filled, interrupted the proceedings by saying: "Hold on a minute. Before we go further I want to say to you, Sam Clemens, that you did me a dirty trick over here in Silver City, and I've come here to have settlement with you."

There was a deathly silence for a moment, when Mark said in his deliberate drawl: "Let's see. That—was—before—I—reformed, wasn't it?"

Senator Sanders suggested that inasmuch as the other fellow had never reformed Clemens and all the others present forgive him and drink together, which all did.

One of Her Ways.

"The ways of the female shopper are beyond the ordinary salesman's ken," said a disgusted optician who is in business in the shopping section of the city. "A woman came in here the other day and asked the prices of all kinds and styles of spectacles and eyeglasses known to those in the trade. Finally, after a half hour's quizzing, she rustled out with the remark: 'Thank you, I expect to get a pair of glasses for a birthday present, and I just wanted to know about the prices of them.'"

A Fated Spot.

About a mile south of the Michigan state line and near Cedar lake, Indiana, is a small spot of land upon which vegetation absolutely refuses to grow. The surrounding soil, though apparently the same, is very productive to grow. The spot is less than 20 feet in diameter and is located in a grove which tradition declares to have been the torture ground of the Barbary Indians.

Lucidity of Senses.

"So you floored your opponent?"
"Yes, indeed; I knocked him sky-high."

THE WHITE ROSE.

She was grateful to Lord Rhysworth; she felt for him most unbounded esteem. She had been touched by his protestations of love, and by his promised kindness to her father; but she knew that she would never be happy with him—she would endure and tolerate her life, but it would never be filled with gladness, as she hesitated at what she should do. She wondered vaguely, if she were to see Karl again, whether it would make any difference, whether it would seem and be a little kinder than she had been—not so cold, so proud, so reserved. Should she give herself that one chance? She had told Lord Rhysworth that he must wait for her answer—she had something to decide; and the something was this—whether Sir Karl loved her or not. If he loved her, she would give up the whole world for him; if he did not, life would be without hope, and she might as well marry Lord Rhysworth and save her father from ruin. But she was young, and her own heart pleaded hard with her for one more chance. This decision would influence her whole life; surely she might try fortune once more! So she came to this conclusion—that, feeling that she liked Sir Karl better than any one in the world, she would not promise to marry any one else until she was quite sure he cared nothing for her.

One more trial; but how she was to bring it about she did not know. She was quite unable to decide whether she should arrange for an interview with him or leave their next meeting to accident. However, the determination comforted her, and left her with her mind more at ease. If he cared for her, and was likely ever to tell her so, she would wait for him and work for her father. Her love should stand first, because her love was her life; nothing else could be put in comparison with it. The bare idea of the happiness that would be hers if he loved her brought a beautiful flush to her face, and a thrill to her heart that it was never to know for any other man. If he did not care for her, as she loved, he preferred her, then her course lay plain before her. She must marry Lord Rhysworth and make her father happy.

"Other women have acted similarly," she said to herself. "They have loved unfortunately, loved against their better sense, and then have buried their love, never to see its face again. They have lived good, dutiful lives, died with a smile on their lips, and no creature living has ever guessed the hidden tragedy or the buried love."

She thought of this constantly, and her fair face grew more beautiful as her thoughts grew more noble.

When she left her room and went back to the Squire, he had just awakened, refreshed with his long sleep. He called her to him.

"It seems to me like a dreadful dream, Dolores," he said. "This morning I awoke with the hope of making you a rich woman, and now I am a beggar. Is it true Dolores?"

"Yes, papa," she answered, putting her arms around him, "quite true; but you are not to be anxious. Ruin comes to many people who have no comfort; but, dearest, you have me. I love you, and I shall stand between you and every sorrow. I shall devote myself so entirely to you that you will never know trouble. It is something, papa, to have a daughter who loves you so dearly, is it not?"

"It is, indeed, my darling," replied the old Squire, drawing her closer to him until the fresh fair face touched his. "But that daughter I ought to have made a rich woman."

"You have made her a happy one," she declared. And in the midst of her own perplexities it was some comfort to her to know that she consoled him.

"Dolores," said the old man, "I did not know that Lord Rhysworth loved you so much. I know true love when I see it. I have had— But all that is past and gone. I know true love from false; and he loves you, Dolores, with the deepest love of his heart."

"I am quite sure that he does," she replied.

"I would not persuade you to do anything for which you have an aversion," he continued, "but love is beyond all price; and that man, Dolores, would give you the last drop of blood in his heart."

"I believe it," she said.

"You see, Dolores, it was the hearing of our misfortunes which forced his secret from him. Seeing you so young and so beautiful, he was afraid; he thought himself too old; but love like his is worth everything. You must reflect well. I would not urge you to do anything unwillingly; but I should dread to die a pauper."

With tender love she kissed the worn old face. Before there was time to reply to her father's speech, Miss de Ferras was announced, and Dolores, her heart torn by conflicting emotions, as to whether she ought to be guided by love for a man who had as yet not declared himself, or by duty to the father to whom she owed everything, had only just time to banish the agitation from her face when the dangerously beautiful and designing French girl entered.

CHAPTER V.

"I have driven over, Dolores, to say that, quite unexpectedly, we have some visitors from Paris to-day. Mamma is making almost superhuman efforts to entertain them, and she wants to get up an impromptu party this evening—dancing, charades, music—everything that will while away time. She sent a messenger to Lord Rhysworth; but he is out of temper about something; I should imagine, for he has declined to come."

The knowledge of what that something was brought a burning blush to the fair face of Dolores.

"What are you blushing about? What is the matter?" asked Lola, whom nothing escaped. "Have you anything to do with Lord Rhysworth's not coming?"

"No, nothing at all," replied Dolores.

"Then, why are you blushing? People do not blush in that way for nothing. Have you seen Lord Rhysworth to-day?"

"He called here this morning; but he did not mention Beaulieu; perhaps he had not received your note then. Will it be a large party, Lola?"

Dolores was anxious to change the subject; but Lola detected the motive.

"You do not want me to say any more about Lord Rhysworth. I will be silent; but none the less sure am I that there is a mystery, or you would not blush."

On what trifles do human lives turn! If Dolores had not blushed her life would have been entirely different.

"Will you have a large party, Lola?" she asked again, quite ignoring the remark, made by the beautiful French girl.

"I hope so. Sir Karl is coming. I secured him first. A party or anything else without him would be intolerable to me."

"And to me," thought Dolores; but she said nothing.

"He is coming; that is settled; and

I feel a placid indifference about every one else but you, Dolores," continued Lola.

She saw that Miss Clifden was not quite herself—that she had something on her mind, something that troubled her thoughts and shadowed her clear eyes. For Lola there was but one object, and that was her lover. She judged Dolores by herself.

"It cannot be Sir Karl," she thought; "it must be Lord Rhysworth. I always said that he was fond of her. He has been there this morning, and I am quite certain that something unusual has occurred. You will drive back with me, Dolores?" she said aloud. "You will have plenty of time to see to your toilet; and you must stay all to-morrow and help us to entertain our visitors."

That Dolores could not do; she did not like to leave the Squire so long. Indeed she would have declined the invitation altogether; but that it seemed to her Providence had presented the one chance more for which she had longed. She would go, because she would see Sir Karl; and, if he did like her, she would find it out.

"Dolores," cried Lola, "you are keeping something from me! It is quite useless for you to deny it; your face betrays you. Now, what is it? All the time I have been talking to you, you have been looking out there over the trees, with a far-away expression in your eyes which I understand, if no one else does. I do not believe you have heard a word of what I have said."

"On the contrary I have heard all," she said.

"You know, Dolores, it is better to make a friend than an enemy of me," said Lola. "You will do better to trust me. You are keeping some secret from me, and I am quite sure to find it out for myself."

"I give you permission," answered Dolores carelessly, yet vexed in her heart that Lola had guessed so correctly. "What shall I give you to amuse yourself with while I get ready?"

"I will talk to the Squire," said Lola.

But Dolores knew that in the Squire's present state of mind the lively and at times half-malicious conversation of Lola would be intolerable. There was nothing else to be done but ask the young lady to accompany her while the operation of packing was going on. She would have liked, however, some little time to collect her thoughts. To others it seemed that she was simply going out for an evening's amusement, and that her chief anxiety was her dress; but in reality she was going out knowing that the happiness of her life was at stake; going out in the hope that she should discover whether Sir Karl cared for her. No wonder that she looked grave and thoughtful! She had never yet tried to attract him; but she resolved that she would make the most of her beauty on this evening, and that she would wear her most becoming attire.

The beautiful French girl, with a smile on her lips, lay back in her chair watching her, the very picture of luxurious ease. She was thirsty, and had asked for some fruit. With her white slender fingers she held a lovely ripe peach, talking while she ate it; and Dolores looking at her, thought she was more like a picture than ever.

"You are debating in your mind," Dolores about your dresses," observed Lola. "I can see the perplexity in your face. Let me decide."

But Dolores had already decided. She took from her wardrobe a dress of creamy silk with rich lace trimmings, the only ornaments she chose being a beautiful parure of pearls. The dark eyes watched steadfastly.

"Evidently," said Lola to herself, "Dolores means to eclipse us all to-night. Now for whom is she going to dress in this style? Not for Lord Rhysworth—that is certain; for he is not coming. It must be for Sir Karl. I must put a stop to that. Dolores," she said aloud, with the girlish frankness no one could better assume, "you have selected your very prettiest dress; yet Lord Rhysworth will not be with us."

But Dolores was on her guard and made no answer.

She was more silent than usual all the way to Beaulieu. Lola laughed, talked, told her some absurd anecdotes of the Parisian visitors; but on the sweet face of Dolores there was a look of anxious thought. What would the evening bring for her?

When they reached the Hall, Dolores, after exchanging greetings with Madame de Ferras, went straight to her room, and Lola went to dress also. On that evening Miss de Ferras wore a dress of white and gold, with gold ornaments and her favorite flowers, red roses, in her hair. She had never looked more brilliant, more beautiful or more animated. Yet, when the two girls stood together, it was almost impossible to judge between them. Dolores, with the graceful, silken folds of her dress falling round her, her golden hair, and flower-like face, was perhaps more bewitching in her way. Lola was dazzling; she reminded one of a rich tropical flower. Dolores was the type of a sweet English girl, fresh and pure as a lily. No one thought

either of innocence or simplicity when looking at Lola.

Dolores had vowed to herself that she would not be shy, cold, or proud to Sir Karl; that she would give him every opportunity of speaking to her, and that she would be as amiable as possible to him. Yet, when the first sound of his voice came to her, she grew faint and sick at heart; she seemed to realize all at once the great stake she was to win or lose that night.

He did not come straight to her. Lola had gone forward to meet him, and kept him for some minutes in close conversation about the French guests.

"You must talk to Madame Glenise," she said. "She was a great favorite with the Empress and knows more about the French Court than any one else. She is a devoted Imperialist," continued Lola. "She would give her last shilling for the cause. When you have heard her speak of the Empress, you will be compelled to love her."

"Be explicit, Miss de Ferras. Love whom? Madame Glenise, or the Empress?"

"The Empress, of course! You know that I love the Empress too. Her life always reminds me of a tragic poem. I think she is the most beautiful, the most charming woman who ever graced a throne; and if you wish to please me"—she paused and looked at him archly—"that is, if you really wish to please me—"

"Can you doubt it?" he said, with laughing gallantry.

"I do not want to doubt; I wish to believe it," she answered. "So, if you desire to please me, you will talk to Madame Glenise and learn to love the Empress, Sir Karl."

"Have you any other commands?"

"I will tell you as the evening goes on," she replied; and her dark eyes seemed to flash light into his.

To Be Continued.

PRIZES FOR SEED WHEAT.

Names of Ontario Boys and Girls Who Succeeded.

A despatch from Ottawa, says:—The selections of wheat received from competitors in the "seed grain competition" for which Sir William O. Macdonald, of Montreal, donated a large sum to be distributed in prizes, have been examined. These prizes are awarded to boys and girls who live on Canadian farms, and who have performed specified work in connection with the selection of seed grain. A set of prizes was arranged for each province in the Dominion, the North-West Territories being considered as one province for this purpose.

The selections received for the year-end competition of 1900 contained 100 selected heads of the variety with which the competitor is operating. Twenty-five points were given for each gram, by weight, of grain of good quality contained in those 100 heads, and one point was given for each grain which the 100 heads contained.

The list of successful competitors with spring wheat for the Province of Ontario is as follows:—Henry J. Wright, Powassan, \$25; Charlotte St. George and Co. Tramore, \$20; Jos. K. Dunlop, McDonald's Corners, \$15; Marguerite Dell Andrea, Golden Valley, \$12; Pearl Hendricks, Headford, \$10; Jonathan Osborne, Blairhampton, \$8; Edith Fleming, Ivanhoe, \$5; Bert Bond, Mondemoya, \$5; Nettie McN. Heslip, McKellar, \$5; David Fleming, Ivanhoe, \$5.

The following is a list of the successful competitors with fall wheat:—Bertie Andrew, and Co., Sheridan, \$25; Alfred Moulton, Avonbank, Ont., \$20; Ambrose Higgins, Williamgrove, Ont., \$15; C. E. Gies, Heidelberg, Ont., \$12; Albert J. Wheaton, Thorndale, Ont., \$10; Willie Murray, Avening, Ont., \$8; Wm. J. G. Armstrong, Constance, Ont., \$5; Adam Stevenson, Avonbank, Ont., \$5; W. J. Dunlop, McDonald's Corners, Ont., \$5; Gordon Geddie, Paris, Ont., \$5.

ENOUGH TO KILL A MILLION.

300 Pounds of Arsenic in Week's Consumption of Beer in Liverpool.

A despatch from London says:—Dr. Campbell Brown, the city analyst, testifying at a beer-poisoning inquest at Liverpool to-day, estimated, from samples examined, that the average weekly consumption of beer in Liverpool in summer time would contain three hundred pounds of arsenic, enough to kill a million people, if administered in equal doses and at one time.

DROUGHT IN AUSTRALIA.

Great Bush Fires A-Buzzing Throughout Victoria.

A despatch from Melbourne says:—Great bush fires, the result of the continued drought, are raging throughout Victoria. There has been some loss of life, and immense destruction of farms and stock.

Depend on no man, on no friend but him who can depend on himself. He only who acts conscientiously towards himself, will act so towards others.—Lavater.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of the Proceedings in the Canadian House of Commons.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Mr. Bennett was informed by Mr. Paterson that during the season of navigation of 1900 grain was received by water as follows at the following ports:—Midland, 10,214,841 bushels; Owen Sound, 1,189,810; Parry Sound, 13,392,827; Collingwood, 450,782; Goderich, 1,006,330; Sarnia, 3,957,079.

Mr. Clarke was informed by Dr. Borden that no deduction has been made from the pay of any of the men of "C" Battery who served in South Africa.

Mr. Lariviere was told by Mr. Sifton that it was not the intention of the Government to have all the unsurveyed public land in the south-eastern portion of the Province of Manitoba subdivided during the coming season. Mr. Sifton said it would be impossible to accomplish such a thing, but every effort would be made to have subdivided such land as was required for settlement.

Mr. Lariviere enquired:—"Will the few Indians remaining on the Rossau River reserve in Manitoba be soon removed to some more convenient and profitable place for them, and will the land now mostly unoccupied by them be open to settlement?"

Mr. Sifton replied that the Indians referred to could not be removed without their own consent, because the land had been reserved to them by treaty.

Mr. Henderson was told the total amount of duty collected on tobacco for the year ending June 30, 1900, was: Inland revenue, \$3,281,639.48; Customs, \$140,946.47; of these sums, the amount due to the additional duty imposed in the session of 1900 was: Inland revenue, \$971,977.60; Customs, \$20,017.58.

Mr. Henderson was told by Mr. Paterson that the number of bushels of Indian corn imported into Canada from the United States was:—Year ending June 30th, 1899, for distillation, 810,096 bushels; value, \$278,113. Not elsewhere specified, 23,342,817 bushels; value, \$3,996,896. In 1900, for distillation, 607,544 bushels; value, \$91,515; not elsewhere specified, 17,502,639 bushels; value, \$3,961,970. The exports of Indian corn from Canada were in 1899, 16,009,847 bushels; value, \$8,362,638. In 1900, 11,758,382 bushels; value, \$4,757,595.

Dr. Borden, replying to a question by Mr. Puttee, regarding the Valleyfield strike last fall, said that the Mayor of the town of Valleyfield made a requisition for troops under the officer commanding military district No. 5. The Militia Department was not consulted, nor was it necessary to consult the department before calling out troops. So far as known at headquarters none of the men were seriously injured in the riot. The military operations were carried on at the expense of the Town Council of Valleyfield, and the department did not know whether the accounts had been settled or not.

Mr. McGowan was told by Mr. Fisher that some representation had been made to the Government regarding the unreliable and injurious effects of the tuberculin test used on cattle imported into Canada at the quarantine station. The Government had the matter under consideration.

Mr. Kemp was informed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier that the correspondence regarding the discrimination against Canadian products by Germany could not be brought down at present.

Mr. Wilson was informed by Mr. Sifton that during the calendar year 1900 the immigrants to Canada numbered 44,897. They were divided as follows: United States, 15,500; English and Welsh, 8,104; Scotch, 1,412; Irish, 765; Galicians, 6,593; Germans, 705; French Canadians, 2,380; French and Belgians, 483; miscellaneous, 8,766.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier told Mr. Lariviere that correspondence was now going on in reference to the transfer to the Manitoba Government of school lands and funds already accumulated from sales thereof. It would not be advisable, therefore, to bring this correspondence down just now.

Mr. Blair, replying to Mr. Monk, said that as soon as the Government had learned through the newspapers that the Grand Trunk railway and the Dominion Steamship Company might make Portland their shipping port to the exclusion of Montreal, correspondence was entered into with the company with both options. The correspondence was still going on, and to discontinue it at present would be premature.

Mr. McCormick was told by Sir Wilfrid Laurier that it was not the intention of the Government to issue scrip for land to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men from Canada who served the Empire in South Africa.

Mr. Mulock, replying to a question by Sir Hubert Tupper, said that Mr. Ogilvie had not been recalled or dismissed from his position in the Yukon district, and that no official communication had been sent or received

pecting his continuance in office on his retirement therefrom.

Mr. MacLeod was told by Mr. Mulock that the Indians of Rama township, Ontario, like all other Indians in the Dominion, are exempt from payment of municipal taxes on lands within the reserve. They perform salaried labour on the roads abutting, as well as those running through the reserve. This reserve comprises 2,999 acres. The question of assisting the while settlers of Rama township in the maintenance of roads and bridges in the municipality is under consideration. The amount standing to the credit of the Indians of this reserve in the department is \$52,485.45.

In reply to Mr. Bennett, Mr. Sifton stated that 24,855,565 feet of sawlogs had been cut on Indian reserves in Ontario last season.

Hon. Mr. Borden informed Mr. Ingram that it was not proposed to interfere with the traditions and customs of the British army in respect to the burial in South Africa of Canadian soldiers who lost their lives there. In most cases the graves have been appropriately marked.

TO ESTABLISH A MINT.

The Government will introduce a measure this session, so Hon. Mr. Fielding announces, for the establishment of a mint in Canada. There is at present no provision for the calling in of mutilated coins, which are not legal tender. Those who deface them are liable to imprisonment.

PAID WITH INTEREST.

The \$96,400 loaned by the Government to the Mennonites who settled in Manitoba has all been repaid, with interest at 4 per cent.

RURAL POSTAL DELIVERY.

The subject of rural postal delivery is engaging the attention of the department. Hon. Mr. Mulock informed Mr. Brock.

INVITATION TO AUSTRALIA.

The acceptance by Sir Wilfrid Laurier of the invitation of the Premier of Australia to attend the opening of the first Parliament of the Commonwealth by the Duke of York, will depend upon the length of the present session of the Canadian Parliament.

Raising the Fee.

In that particular year it happened that the national political convention of which we are speaking was held in some other town than Chicago, and the place was crowded.

This is how it came to pass that Colonel Hankthorpe, who went merely as a prominent citizen of the republic and had not taken the precaution to engage a room beforehand, found himself shut out of the hotels and compelled to choose lodgings from a list of eligible private dwellings.

The woman of the house near the corner of Fish street and Potato avenue, the first residence at which he called, showed him the only room she had to spare.

"That suits me, ma'am," he said. "How much will it cost me for board and lodging here for the next four days?"

"Well," she answered, "this is not a regular boarding house, and I am only taking boarders because I want to educate my boy for a lawyer. I shall have to charge you \$6 for the four days."

"Madam," loftily rejoined the colonel, taking out his pocketbook, "you will never educate your boy for a lawyer by giving such an example as that. I will pay you \$10."

Not Second Sight.

In happenings that savor of the supernatural there is often less rather than more than is "dreamt of in philosophy."

In the English county of Wiltshire there lived a woman whose deceased husband had been a pig dealer. After his death it was her habit to remark to chance visitors, without looking out the window:

"That's a nice lot of young pigs, those."

"Where?" the person present was sure to ask.

"Comin' down the road," was the invariable reply. "They're in a cart, and, what's more, there's a fine fat sow among 'em."

And it would not be long before a cart would appear and in it a litter of pigs and among them the sow which the woman had perceived at such a distance up the road. One day a visitor, who saw in this exhibition an evidence of second sight, exclaimed:

"How do you do it? It is simply wonderful!"

"That's no miracle," was the modest reply. "I've just got my ear trained to pigs—that's all."

Gross Ingratitude.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton used to tell the story of a band of good women who furnished the means for educating a poor young man for the ministry, who rewarded their kindness and self-sacrifice by preaching his first sermon from the text, "Let your women keep silence in the churches."

Somewhat similar was the experience of Editor Cadby of the Whigville Patriot. He tells it in this wise:

"I gave that boy of mine a college education. I had to economize, but I did it. Through my acquaintance with a friend in the big city I got him a job on a first class city newspaper. I could have made good use of him in my own office, but I wanted to do better for him than that. How do you suppose he repaid me? The first thing he did after he got his chair warm in the new job, by George, was to write a two column burlesque on country printing offices!"

To Get Strong After Grippe.

Build the System Up and Revitalize the Nerves by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Every reader of this paper can recall many cases in which the after effects of a grippé have proven fatal. How many people are now complaining of special ailments or lingering sufferings or weaknesses which are clearly the result of the debilitating effects of a grippé?

The best plan is to prevent a grippé, if possible, or, once a victim, to apply yourself diligently to obtaining what relief you can. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is wonderfully beneficial, because it allays the inflammation in the throat and bronchial tubes, loosens the cough, heals the lungs and prevents pneumonia or consumption.

It is a great mistake to suppose that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is a mere cough remedy. It is far more. It thoroughly cures the cold as well, and seems to take the aches and pains out of the bones. No ordinary cough mixture could ever attain the enormous sale which this medicine now has. For old and young alike it can be used with perfect safety

and with absolute assurance that the effects will be remarkably beneficial.

If weakened and debilitated by the enervating effects of a grippé there is nothing so suitable for your use as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great nerve restorative and blood purifier. The regular and persistent use of this great food cure is bound to result in the up-building of the system, because it contains in condensed pill form, the most efficient restoratives known to man.

Though only known in Canada for a few years, this famous discovery of Dr. Chase's, the Receipt Book author, has become generally recognized by physicians and people alike, as a great strengthener and blood builder. In no case is it more successful than in restoring and reinvigorating a system wasted by a grippé. Whether weakened by overwork, worry or disease, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will renew vigor and vitality. Fifty cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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30 DAYS SALE TO CLEAR OUT THE ENTIRE STOCK.

Everything is New and Up-To-Date and will be
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that everything is going cheap.

The Fred T. Ward Co.

PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,
United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
75c. per line. Matter set in larger than the or-
dinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail..... 6:15 a.m. Mixed..... 10:25 a.m.
Mixed..... 6:50 p.m. Mail..... 1:05 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The local hockey team expect to visit
Belleville next Monday, in a return
game with the Khakis.

Buy the EXPRESS Shoe at Brown &
McCutcheon's.

A fast game of hockey will be put on
at the rink here, to-morrow afternoon,
between the local team and a picked
team of the town. Puck faced at 4 p.m.

There was some fast driving on the
streets on Sunday. The constable
should be on the look out for the parties.
A liberal contribution to the village
funds might lessen the pace.

The special services which have been
held in the Methodist Church for several
weeks past, have closed. A number
of young people have declared their in-
tention of making a start for a better
life.

A grand Concert under the auspices
of L. O. L. No. 172, will be held in the
Orange Hall at Wellman's Corners on
Monday evening, March 4th. The Stirling
Harmonica Band will assist and
render several entirely new and brilliant
selections. See posters.

Cut prices in Men's Fine Footwear at
Brown & McCutcheon's.

There has been a long period of good
sleighing this winter, and farmers have
taken advantage of it to bring their
produce to market. A larger quantity
of wood has been brought to the village
than for many years past, and at the
same time prices have been higher than
ever before.

A Public Library and Reading Room
is a much needed institution in every
village and town, and we are pleased to
learn that a move has been made for
the establishment of one in Stirling.
For this purpose a meeting of the resi-
dent clergy, the medical, and business
men of the town is called for Friday
evening, Feb. 22nd, at 8 o'clock, in the
hall over Stickle's store, to organize for
the establishment of a Public Library
and Reading Room in Stirling. All
interested are cordially invited to at-
tend, and it is hoped there will be a
good turn out.

Mr. Graham, of Belleville, has recent-
ly received a large order from the Im-
perial War Office for evaporated veg-
etables for use by the troops now in
South Africa.

Balance of Winter Footwear going at
Cost at Brown & McCutcheon's.

Madoc Review.—Mr. John B. Mor-
ton has sold his farm near West Hunt-
ington to Mr. Howard Ashley and will
remove to Thurlow, where he has pur-
chased a larger property.

The Abbott-Mitchell steel and iron
works at Belleville, are closed and there
is but little probability of reopening.
A law suit has been commenced over
the assets between a Toronto company
and the Bank of Montreal.

HORSES WANTED.—O. Ricard will be
at Stirling, on Saturday, March 2nd, for
the purchase of horses.

The province will not make any more
tradesmen of the youths who are sent
to the reformatory. They will be made
farmers, and so qualified to go to the
earth and take out of it the best of liv-
ings. City life is the bane of the wild
boys. The street education they receive
is destructive of life and morals.

Wedded in California.

MEGGINSON-McGEE.
The following is taken from the Co-
rona Courier of Feb. 9th:—

An unusually pretty wedding took
place last evening at the King's Daugh-
ters club, when William Megginson, of
Corona, Cal., took Miss Lulu McGee for
his bride. Miss Fern Bagby played
Mendelssohn's wedding march on the
mandolin, accompanied by Mrs. Kes-
ner. W. E. Crabtree of Central Chris-
tian church performed the ceremony.
The double parlors which had been so
tastefully decorated with smilax and
maidenhair ferns, were well filled with
the friends of the charming bride. After
congratulation the happy throng was
invited into the spacious dining room
where delightful refreshments, promi-
nent in which was the bride's cake, were
served. Mr. and Mrs. Megginson will
leave for Corona to-morrow afternoon,
bearing with them the good wishes of
many friends.—San Diego Union, Feb. 6.

Mr. John Megginson and sister held
a reception Friday evening in honor of
Mr. William Megginson and bride, who
will be their guests for a few days, be-
fore going into their new home on Tay-
lor avenue, where they will be at home
to friends after March 1st.

The house was tastefully decorated.
Roses and smilax were arranged in the
parlor, while violets and ferns were used
in the decorations of the dining room.
Miss Maude Baird assisted Miss Meg-
ginson in entertaining. An elegant re-
past was served.

HOCKEY.

Stirling Defeats the Khaki Boys.

The first hockey match of the season,
on the Stirling rink, took place last Fri-
day afternoon, before a large crowd,
when the home team met the stalwart
braves of Belleville. On account of
some of the players of the visiting team
being unable to come, they were re-
placed with Newton, Wright and Huff,
who did not by any means weaken their
team, as was plainly noticed through-
out the game.

The puck was faced at 3.30 and from
the start was rushed on the visitors' flags
and with the good combination of
the forward line, Shaw scored the first
goal for the home team. This sharp-
ened the heroes up, and after some
minutes of close checking and hard
playing of both sides, Huff scored for
the visitors, and although play was con-
tinued for some time neither side scored,
and the half ended 1-1.

After fifteen minutes rest the puck
was again faced and the locals went in
with a determination of tallying, if pos-
sible, and their hopes were well founded,
for with clean swift combination the
forwards rushed the rubber so close on
the visitors' goal that they simply bom-
barded it several times; but in spite of
this Whitty and Watts both did the
needful, as also did Huff for the heroes,
and the score now stood 3 to 2.

At this stage of the game honors were
quite evenly divided, and although
Huff and Wright, the wings, strength-
ened by Newton at point, the star men
for the visitors, made a number of fine
rushes with the rubber, their combi-
nation seemed to lose its effect when
they came to the home's defence, backed
up by their plucky goal tender, and
were unable to score.

Stirling however kept the rubber
hovering near their goal the last part
of the game, and Gibson had consid-
erable work to do, which he did well, but
Watts again scored the final goal for
the home team, the game ending 4 to 2.
The teams lined up as follows:—

STIRLING.	GOAL.	STIRLING.
C. Gibson	Goal	C. Martin
W. Newton	Point	H. Wheeler
D. Cunningham	C	W. Bennett
W. Huff		W. Whitty
A. Wright		E. Whitty
C. Phillips		P. Watts
E. Geen		H. Ferguson

Umpires—S. Large and B. R. Wright.
Jack Gordianer was referee, and
though he may have failed to catch all
the off-sides and fouls, he showed no
partiality.

The Belleville boys are a genial good
lot of fellows, and a cleaner and more
friendly game could not have been
played between two teams, and they
will always be welcome visitors to Stirling.

The hockey boys wish to thank the
public in general, for the liberality
shown them, in their endeavor to have
a hockey team in the village, but are
surprised to know that we have some
in our village and surrounding country,
who would take advantage of the high-
est place possible in order to witness
the game, to avoid paying a small ad-
mission fee.

Letter from South Africa.

The following letter from Sergt. C.
W. Thompson, now in South Africa,
was recently received by his father,
Mr. A. J. Thompson, who lives a short
distance west of this village, and has
been kindly handed us for publication:

Dashport Camp,
Pretoria, Dec. 29, 1900.

MY DEAR FATHER,—I am in first
rate health and spirits. I have gone
into a corps called Howard's Canadian
Scouts, Colts Battery. I get seven
shillings a day, about \$50.00 a month,
or \$300.00 for the six months. I am
riding and doing my work with over
52 sovereigns or pounds in gold in my
pocket these last two or three days. I
expect to be able to get down town and
bank it to-morrow. I had fever when
the boys last got to the hospital. I
mean I was that long in the hospital.
My temperature was 104 the second day
I was in there, but I came around all
right in about a week. I happened to
be the only one that had fever, the rest
had other ailments, and were on rations;
great food, so as I was on milk and beef
tea the boys used to slide me food.
Well we had a feast one day, folks
bring in cakes, fruit, etc., when the
nurse was out. I ate a good bit, and
my temperature went up to 104 again,
and I was properly sick. The nurse
used to sponge one and give me ice to
eat. I ate a good bit one night, but
easily got O. K. again. The nurses are
as good as good as them. Do not believe
anything against them.

What do you think of the 160 acres of
land we are going to get in Ontario?
Is it worth my while coming home to
take it up? If you think it is any good
I'll come home for a while this summer
when my time is up. * * * * *

This Howard we are under is Gatling
Gun Howard of Northwest fame. * *
Learn as much as you can about the
place where the Ontario grants are be-
ing given. * * * * *

It was over 100° here on Xmas, and I
was in for a swim.

SERG. C. W. THOMPSON.

PERSONALS.

Miss Lillian B. Stickle returned home
from Toronto last evening.

Miss Palmer, of Belleville, has been
the guest of Miss Edith Conley, the past week.

Tom. Butler, of Marmora, has been
spending the week with the boys in town.

Misses Susan and Ethel McWilliams, of
Marmora, spent Sunday with friends here.

Prof. De Silberg, the celebrated Eye
Specialist is coming to Stirling, and will
be at Stirling House from March 11th to
13th.

Miss Henderson, of Lindsay, who has
been the guest of Miss Heard for the past
few days, returned to her home on Tues-
day evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Mallory, of Adol-
phustown, spent a few days of last week
in Stirling, the guests of Mrs. G. E. Bull
and Mrs. W. E. Charr.

A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to
refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of
Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails
to cure your cough or cold. I also guar-
antee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory
or money refunded.

CHAS. E. PARKER.

Had To Conquer or Die.

"I was just about gone," writes Mrs.
Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N.C.,
"I had Consumption so bad that the best
doctors said I could not live more than a
month, but I began to use Dr. King's New
Discovery and was wholly cured by seven
bottles and am now stout and well." It's
an unrivaled life-saver in Consumption,
Pneumonia, La Grippe and Bronchitis; in-
fallible for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay
Fever, Croup or Whooping Cough. Guar-
anteed bottles 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles
free at all druggists.

Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1.—On Lot 13, Con. 6,
Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements
belonging to Mr. German Bailey. Sale at
12 noon, sharp. The whole will be sold
without reserve. Wm. Rodgers, Auc.

Deaths.

HUBBLE.—In Rawdon, on Feb. 15th, Neh-
emiah Hubble, aged 88 years, 9 months and 8
days.

GORDANER.—At Springbrook, on Feb. 18th,
Robert Gordaner, aged 57 years.

WADDELL.—In Sidney, on Feb. 16th, Robert
Waddell, aged 75 years, 7 months and 25 days.

SEELEY.—In Sidney, on Feb. 16th, Ella,
wife of John Seeley, aged 48 years, 3 months
and 25 days.

EGGLETON.—In Rawdon, on Feb. 18th, Daisy
R., infant daughter of Robert Eggleton, aged
21 days.

CASSIDY.—In Rawdon, on Feb. 18th, the
infant child of Robert Cassidy, aged 14 days.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN
out license as Auctioneer for the County
of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on
behalf of public, at such times and places as
may be desired. Terms as low as the lowest,
and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at
the News-Argus office or addressed to me at
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Such Values as these Found in Our Store:—

Men's Larrigans from	75c. up.
" Felt Buckle Boots from	\$1.75 up.
" Buckskin Moccasins from	\$1.00 up.
" Sox from	40c. up.
" Felt Gaiters from	\$1.00 up.
Women's Good Course Boots from	\$1.25 up.
" Fine Boots from	85c. up.
" Best Rubbers from	60c. up.
" Felt Gaiters from	40c. up.
" Fancy Shoes from	40c. up.

A complete range of everything to choose from.

Remember we sew all rips free.

Now is the time to get a first-class pair of Hand Made Boots for
spring, and the place to get them is at

CEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

VERY ALARMING.

Cold weather and sickness are the most prominent figures
in our every day life just now, and we can avert much of this
by keeping the body warm and comfortable with Furs. The
climate of Canada in winter is very severe and trying on
people past the expectancy of life, who need warmth. All
will now have a great chance to get cheap furs at this store,
dating from Saturday, Feb. 9th. Everything will go if money
is to the front to purchase with, no matter what the sacrifice
has to be to us.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.



THE LATEST THING IN CORSETS.

I have now in stock the only Corset
that should be worn, "The Straight
Front." For Ease and Elegance they
are the best. Come and see them and
we will explain to you why.

Run over this and see if you do not want some. Nearly
everyone has the "Grip," and they are all good for people
that are getting better:—

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, Wheat Marrow,

Grape Nuts, Salted Wafers, Scallops.

All Flavorings in Jellies, Jams & Marmalades.

I am the only one in Stirling who has for sale FIRST CLASS
COFFEE.

ALL WINTER GOODS, BLANKETS, ULSTERS, etc. at
LESS THAN COST.

Wood taken in exchange. Butter and Eggs wanted, for
which I will pay the highest price.

Dried Apples, 90c. per bushel.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Special-
ist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at
the Stirling House parlors, three times
weekly. Watch for dates. All consulta-
tions free. Those having weak or imper-
fect eyes should not fail to consult the
professor.

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.

HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS, STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine,
guaranteed in every respect. Case hard-
ened and adjustable. The Singer repairs
always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN
out license as Auctioneer for the County
of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on
behalf of public, at such times and places as
may be desired. Terms as low as the lowest,
and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at
the News-Argus office or addressed to me at
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

= THIS SPACE =

Pays you if you heed it. We use it for your benefit,
as well as our own. The low values put on best
goods must bring larger sales. We depend on growth
for profit. We are now making this Boot and Shoe
Store, the best in this section. Investigate our stock
and prices.

Such Values as these Found in Our Store:—

Men's Larrigans from	75c. up.
" Felt Buckle Boots from	\$1.75 up.
" Buckskin Moccasins from	\$1.00 up.
" Sox from	40c. up.
" Felt Gaiters from	\$1.00 up.
Women's Good Course Boots from	\$1.25 up.
" Fine Boots from	85c. up.
" Best Rubbers from	60c. up.
" Felt Gaiters from	40c. up.
" Fancy Shoes from	40c. up.

A complete range of everything to choose from.
Remember we sew all rips free.

Now is the time to get a first-class pair of Hand Made Boots for
spring, and the place to get them is at

CEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS,
COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington,
saves time, costs less, better service.
My office is at U. S. Patent Office. FREE
examination. I will tell you what you can
do. I will tell you what you cannot do. I will
tell you what you should do. I will tell you
what you should not do. I will tell you what
you should do. I will tell you what you
should not do. I will tell you what you
should do. I will tell you what you should
not do. I will tell you what you should do.
E. G. SIGGERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1901.

Vol. XXII, No. 25.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

RUSHING OUT ALL WINTER GOODS:

Furs, Heavy Woollens,
Top Shirts, Underclothing,
Gloves, Mitts, Caps,
Ulsters, Overcoats, etc.,

AT 5 PER CENT. OVER COST.

We don't believe in carrying over goods. We are receiving our spring importations and want the space to display the finest assortment of Men's Goods ever seen in Stirling, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

DISCOUNT SALE

Cloaking 25 per cent. off.
Men's Tweeds 20 " "
Men's Overcoats 25 p. c. off.
Flannelette Sheets 10 p. c. off.
Men's Fine Shirts 10 " "
Men's Unlaundered Shirts, 10 per cent. off.
Black Lustre Skirts 15 p. c. off.
Ladies' Flannel Underskirts 20 per cent. off.
Cushion Tops, 30c. now 20c.

Men's Collars, 2 for 25c.
Infants' Bibs, 5c. or 6 for 25c.
Men's Woollen Socks, 2 pr 25c.
Men's Caps only 25c.
Short Ends Sealette, half price
Gauntlets, 50c. now 40c.
" \$1.00 " 85c.
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, \$6 now \$3.75.
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, \$5 now \$3.25.

LADIES' KID GLOVES at REDUCED PRICES.

ALL DRESS GOODS 15 per cent. off.

Discount Sale will continue all next week. Don't miss this chance.

C. F. STICKLE.

A Pair of Glasses

May help you more than you think possible. Lost sight is seldom regained, but faulty vision can be corrected by the proper glasses. Let us examine and test your eyes, so you may be sure about them.

Examinations are free.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

Special Rates C. P. R.

to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, Tacoma, Portland, Denver, Colorado, Helena and other Western points.

Beginning with FEBRUARY 12th, trains run weekly to APRIL 30th. Further information at

S. BURROWS,
Ticket and Insurance Office, BELLEVILLE.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Prof. Barnard Johnston
the Celebrated Specialist
and Expert Optician.

Has had fourteen years experience in treatment of the eyes. He makes a specialty of affected eyes that others have failed to benefit. Will be at the Stirling House parlors four times in the year. Those who have weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult him. Consultation free. Watch for dates.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease, yet one's a dose.

In the High Court of Justice.

Pursuant to a Judgment of the High Court of Justice bearing date the 7th day of February, A.D. 1901, made in the matter of the Estate of Henry Gauzen and in a case of Gauzen against Gauzen, the creditors of Henry Gauzen, late of the Township of Huntingdon, in the County of Hastings, who died in or about the month of July, A.D. 1899, are, on or before the 19th day of March, A.D. 1901, to send by post, prepaid to William J. Moore, of the Village of Madoc, the solicitor for the defendant, Elizabeth Gauzen, the Administratrix of the deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their securities, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them; or in default thereof, they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said Judgment. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me at my Chambers, at Shire Hall, in the City of Belleville, on or before the 21st day of March, A.D. 1901, at 11.30 o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication on the claims.

Dated this 12th day of February, A.D. 1901.

S. S. LAZIER, L.M.
J. EARL HALLIWELL, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Honourable have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.

Does your back ache? Take a Petty.

Does your side ache? Take a Petty.

And do not take any other

Fodder Cheese. Injurious Influences of These Undesirable Goods Plainly Pointed Out.

The Montreal Butter and Cheese Association has issued a circular in which it says:—

The Montreal Butter and Cheese Association desires to draw the serious attention of Canadian dairymen to the undesirability of manufacturing in Canada any cheese at all from fodder milk, either at the beginning or the end of the season, believing this to be in the interests of all classes, from the farmer to the exporter, connected with the manufacture of full grass cheese.

Now, the experience of recent years proves that the average world's production of full grass cheese, which is sold on the English markets, consists chiefly of Canadian, United States and New Zealand makes, is as large as can be consumed in one season at profitable prices. Take, for instance, the present season. The total shipments from Canada and the United States from May 1, 1900, to the end of January, 1901, have amounted to about 2,900,000 boxes, while the English market is estimated to be some 15 per cent. larger than that of the previous season. This large production has left a stock of Canadian and American cheese on hand at this date which will take four months' full average consumption to clear off. If, in addition to this large stock, a large quantity of fodder cheese should be made from new milk this coming spring, it is easily seen that the result will inevitably be a large surplus of old cheese left over on the English markets in June, which will certainly have the effect of retarding the sale and seriously lowering the price of new grass goods this coming season. For these reasons it seems to be only the part of wisdom for Canadian producers to submit even to some immediate temporary loss on their fodder cheese either at the beginning or the end of the seasons, as they will assuredly reap a substantial advantage in the higher prices and increased reputation they will afterwards obtain for their full grass goods.

While it seems impossible to manufacture a first-class article of cheese from stable-fed milk, it has been proved that by scrupulous cleanliness and scientific methods a very fine article of butter can be made from this milk, for which there is always a good demand from domestic sources and a considerable demand for export, at good prices. This association, therefore, strongly recommends the factorymen as far as possible to provide themselves with alternative machinery for making both butter and cheese, and where it is not possible for the farmer to work up his fodder milk into butter, it is strongly recommended that he should put it into his stock. There is a substantial profit to the farm in feeding the stock the skim milk from the creamery, or even the full milk where necessary, in the consequent enrichment of the soil, besides the price obtainable from the stock itself.

Some memoranda to factorymen have also been issued by the Montreal Butter and Cheese Association. The first on the curing of cheese calls special attention to the uncured condition of most of the cheese coming to Montreal, and points out that cheese must be held in the factory at least two weeks for fast curing. It is also remarked that the curing room at factories should always be kept at a temperature of about 60 degrees Fahrenheit.

The next memorandum is on the appearance of cheeses which, it is said, are often rough at one or even both ends, thus affecting their selling quality. Cheese boxes, too, come in for criticism. Their sides are too thin, their ends are made in too many pieces, they are badly nailed together, and the wood is so green that when they dry they pull apart. 'We ask the factorymen,' says the memorandum, 'to insist upon getting boxes with sides from one-half to one-quarter of an inch in thickness, with not more than two pieces in the top or bottom, and with the top and bottom pieces properly nailed.'

Another objectionable practice that receives notice is the use of the milk for carrying whey, to the subsequent detriment of the flavor of the cheese. The last of these memoranda refers to butter, and says that Canada must go more largely into the manufacture of fancy butter, since it is evident that we are now making as much cheese as can be consumed in one season at profitable prices. There is abundant room for expansion in butter making, provided only the best butter is made. All hope of doing an export trade of any importance in dairy butter must be abandoned. Nothing but the best CREAMERY butter will sell freely and profitably. There is proof enough that fancy butter can be made in Canada, but much progress must yet be made ere our average quality will stand as high as that of Denmark or Australia. We are especially behind these countries in regard to packaging. Only the best obtainable should be bought, uniform in style and size, and where boxes are used no more and no less butter should be packed than will test 56 lbs. when delivered in Montreal.

About seventy recruits for the Baden-Powell Constabulary, enlisted at Viridian and Brandon, are on the way to Ottawa.

The Young Man's Chances To-Day

"A young man of capacity, industry and integrity has a field for individual effort such as has never before existed in this country," writes Edward Bok of "The Times and the Young Man," in the March Ladies' Home Journal. "And success is neither harder nor easier than it ever was. Success never yet came to the laggard, and it never will. Let a young man be capable: have enterprise, be willing to work, and carry himself like a man, and he goes where he will. His success depends upon himself. No times, no conditions, no combinations of capital can stop a young man who has a determination to honorably succeed, and who is willing to work according to the very utmost of his capacity and sinews of strength. The real trouble is that the average young man won't work. He has gotten the insane notion into his head that success comes by luck: that men are made by opportunities which either come to them or are thrust upon them. And he waits for luck or a chance to come along and find him. Instead of taking a sane view of conditions and seeing with a clear mind that as trade widens opportunities increase, he takes the mistaken view that the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. These are the conditions of mind and life which are keeping thousands of young men down, and will keep them down. The times are all right. It is the young man who finds fault with them who is not."

Value of Turpentine.

Spirits of turpentine, simple, as it is, is one of the most valuable articles, and when it has once obtained a foothold in a house it becomes a necessity, and could ill be dispensed with. Its medical qualities are very numerous. For burns it is a quick application, and gives immediate relief. For blisters on the hands it is of priceless value, searing down the skin and preventing soreness. For corns on the toes it is useful. It is good for rheumatism and sore throats, and it is the quickest remedy for convulsions or fits. Then it is a sure preventive against moths. By just dropping a trifle in the bottom of drawers, chests and cupboards it will render the garments secure from injury during the summer. It will keep insects from closets and storerooms, by putting a few drops in the corners and upon the shelves. It is a sure destruction to bed-bugs, and will effectually drive them away from their haunts if thoroughly applied to the joints of the bedstead in the spring cleaning time, and injures neither furniture nor clothing.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Mrs. Mark Anderson, who has been visiting her daughter at Wooler, returned home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brooks spent Sunday evening and Monday visiting friends at Adair.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bailey spent Sunday with friends in Trenton.

Miss Alta Brooks died on Friday morning, 22nd inst., after a lingering illness, in her 19th year. She was attending Trenton High School until May last, when her health gave way, and she was obliged to discontinue her studies. She was converted at an early age, and joined the Methodist Church, and remained a member until death claimed her as its victim. The funeral, which was held on Sunday, was very largely attended, the church being crowded to the doors. Rev. Mr. Johnston conducted the service, preaching from Psalm 73, 25th and 26th verses. She was buried in Carmel cemetery, there to rest until the resurrection morn.

"Fare thee well, tho' pain is blending
With our tones of earthly love;
Triumph great and joy unending,
Wait thee in the realms above."

Oak Hill Gleanings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Oak Hill people extend their sympathy to the bereaved families of the Seventh Concession and of Chatterton.

What might have proved a serious accident occurred in the Ashley lumber camp last week. One of the lumbermen accidentally struck Mr. Milton Bird in the face with an axe, cutting him quite badly. Dr. Faulkner, of Stirling, put a few stitches in the wound, and we are glad to know that he is improving.

Miss Ruth Wensley has returned home after spending two weeks with her cousins in Tweed.

Mrs. James Bird is very ill with la grippe.

The young people anticipated some skating this spring, but, by the way the ice is disappearing, a disappointment is in store for them.

Mr. G. Marshall is visiting at her daughter's, Mrs. George Bird.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Metcalfe of Belleville, is visiting her sister Mrs. Silas Green, who is ill with pneumonia.

Mr. German Bailey has decided to rent his farm. His family will move to Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rollins have been visiting friends near Picton.

Mr. George Quinton will leave on Friday for Belleville.

Mrs. Clayton and Mrs. Albert Tucker are both on the sick list.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; Infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. at all druggists.

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We aid the undertaking by offering the largest and finest selection ever shown in Stirling of

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A BIG CUT —IN— MEN'S TAN BOOTS.

In Men's Tan Boots we have about 25 pairs, which we intend to clear out at a BIG DISCOUNT FOR TEN DAYS ONLY:—

Men's \$4.25 for \$3.50 Men's \$3.50 for \$3.00
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All Box Calf and Goodyear Welts, made on the latest lasts. Call in before your size is gone.

Leave your measure now for a pair of our Hand Made Boots, you will soon need them. BEST QUALITY and LOWEST PRICES.

We sell the EMPRESS SHOE for Ladies.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

Prof. J. H. De Silburg,

the Celebrated Eye Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, on Monday, March 11th to Wednesday, March 13th, where he may be consulted in the parlors of the Stirling House. All consultation free of charge. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the Professor Optician Specialist. Satisfaction guaranteed.

UNEQUAL EYES.

Do you see equally well with both eyes? If not both may become defective. We frequently have persons consult us, who were ignorant of the fact that they had only been able to see with one eye to any advantage and the strain frequently causes trouble in this eye and different glasses for each when necessary. We have the most up-to-date outfit for testing and fitting eyes between Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in those cities. Consultation free.

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Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

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THE WHITE ROSE.

He said to himself that to look at the fair angelic beauty of Dolores after a flash from those dark eyes was like changing the sultry beams of a hot noonday sun for clear moonlight. Unfortunately he put his thoughts into words.

"How beautiful Miss Clefden looks to-night! What a poetical face she has!" he said.

The remark gave Lola the very opening she wanted.

"Yes; she looks more like a white rose than ever. But, do you know, Sir Karl, I have more than a suspicion that the white rose is won already!"

Was it the changing light of the chandelier, or did his face really grow pale as she spoke? She could not tell.

"Yes," she continued, "the wars of the roses—so far as Dolores and I are concerned—are, I believe ended."

"You speak in riddles," Miss de Ferras, he said, "and I detect riddles. What do you mean?" There was some little emotion in his voice.

"You must promise me not to tell," she replied, "I have perhaps no right to speak, and mind, Miss Clefden herself has not told me; but I know—I am sure—I—"

"You know that I shall respect your confidence," he said, "Why should I not?"

"I believe," she went on, "and I have every reason for my belief, that there is some understanding or promise between Lord Rhyssworth and Dolores Clefden."

"Lord Rhyssworth!" he cried, in horror. "Why, he is old enough to be her father!"

"Better to be an old man's darling than a young man's slave," she quoted.

But he did not heed her. He was muttering something under his mustache—words of anger and annoyance, which pierced her to the heart. Why should he care? What could it possibly matter to him?

"I wish you would speak a little more plainly," he said, impatiently. "Do you mean that they are engaged?"

"I must not say so in so many words," she replied, "but I believe such to be the case."

Sir Karl felt that he had lost the only treasure life held for him, for a sudden conviction had come to him that he loved Dolores Clefden as he should never love any one else in the world.

It was with something like wonder that Lola watched the handsome face of her companion. There could be no mistake as to the agitation and annoyance expressed there. She asked herself if she had been blinded, mistaken, misled. Was it possible that he cared for Dolores after all?

"Are you quite sure of what you say, Miss de Ferras?" he asked, presently.

"Quite sure," she replied, "and an excellent match it will be. I laugh now when I remember that on my return from Germany I considered Lord Rhyssworth the most eligible parti in the county."

"Do you not now?" he asked, trying to speak carelessly.

She looked him full in the face as he answered, her eyes flashing—"No, most decidedly I do not."

He was flattered by the implication. He knew that she referred to him, but he could not rouse himself sufficiently to talk to her. After a few more words, he made some excuse for leaving her.

He was angry and annoyed, though he had no reason for feeling so. He considered himself injured in some fashion, although he could hardly have told how.

"She need not surely have been in such a hurry," he said to himself, "she is still very young. How can she marry a man of more than double her age? It is impossible that she can love him; she must be marrying him for his money. It is shameful for a young girl to be so mercenary. I am disappointed in her."

And, to show his displeasure, he kept away from her. Neither in the drawing-room nor in the dancing-room did he approach her. She watched him closely, her sweet face growing paler as the hours moved on, and the shadow deepening in her beautiful eyes. He was angry with himself and with her—with himself because he had not sooner discovered the state of his own feelings, with her because she had made what he believed to be a hurried engagement. He could not quite understand it. He had never seen the least sign of any flirtation, or even the least sign of any interest in Lord Rhyssworth. He knew that the Squire and the master of Deeping Hurst were good friends, but that was no reason why Lord Rhyssworth should marry the daughter. Either she must have concealed her intentions and thoughts very cleverly, or she must have made a very hasty decision. Only three days ago he had been in company with her and Lord Rhyssworth; several others had been present too; and she had not behaved to him at all as a newly-betrothed girl would naturally have done. She had talked but little to him, spent but little time with him, and now she was to be his wife. His faith in all women was staggered.

"I wonder," he said to himself, "if all that men say about women is true, if money and position are all that they care for? This girl with an angel's face is marrying for money, and she looks like the very embodiment of love."

Vexed and irritated, yet without any just grounds for these feelings, Sir Karl avoided Dolores; and she, whose "last chance" was rapidly failing, grew sad at heart. She was standing in the drawing-room, her dress falling in picturesque folds round her slender girlish figure. Behind was a magnificent group of exotics. She turned, and, while looking at the waxen blossoms, debated within herself whether the night would pass without her speaking to her, or whether, on some pretext, she should address him. She would never lose one iota of her maidenly modesty and dignity; but this was her last opportunity. Until now Sir Karl had always been kind and attentive—he had always contrived when they met, to have a few minutes' tete-a-tete with her; but this evening he did not come near her—only stood aloof, watching her with a look of anger and sadness on his face which was quite unintelligible to her. She was not conscious of having displeased him in any way; in her own mind she could attribute his manner only to indifference. She was startled from her dreams by Lady Fielden, who had been sent by Madame de Ferras to ask Dolores to sing.

"I fear I must ask you to excuse me," said the girl. "I do not feel equal to the task this evening."

"You do not look very well," replied Lady Fielden, "perhaps in a short time you will have recovered sufficiently to favor us."

Lady Fielden had a theory of her own as to Dolores. She believed herself well versed in all love-matters, and had for some little time entertained the idea that Sir Karl was in love with her.

"In all probability," thought the astute lady, "she will sing for him."

By and by Lady Fielden went up to him.

"Sir Karl," she said, "you will pre-

vail, I am sure, where I have failed. I want you to persuade Miss Clefden to sing for us."

He felt no inclination to accede to her desire.

"You have failed!" he said, quickly. "Then I shall fail, and far more ignominiously."

"I do not think so," said her ladyship, with a peculiar smile. "At least let me urge you to try."

"You wish me to ask Miss Clefden to sing?" he said; and then, utterly ignoring the fact that he had been watching Dolores intently for the last half hour, he asked, with happy audacity, "But where shall I find Miss Clefden?"

Her ladyship replied, promptly: "Do you not see her? Ah, no, that screen of plants hides her from you! Now do my bidding, and remember that a brave man never takes 'No' for an answer."

Lady Fielden laughed softly to herself as she went away.

"That went straight home," she said to herself. "As though I had never read love in his eyes! I am certain that he likes Dolores Clefden."

Dolores thought that the desire of her heart was to be accomplished at last. Sir Karl was making his way to her. Her heart throbbed and her face flushed; then a great, almost solemn calm came over her. If he cared for her, she was sure that in some vague manner she would discover it.

He did not look very happy; the ring had gone from his voice and the laughter from his face. In brief words he told the errand, adding:

"I fear I shall ask in vain. If Lady Fielden could not persuade you, it is hardly likely that I shall be more successful."

She looked up at him with a smile.

"Since you ask me," and it will please you," she replied, "I will sing—but not at present. The room is so terribly warm. I wonder if I could get an ice?"

He took the hint and offered her his arm, and they went in search of refreshments. Sir Karl found Dolores a seat; and then, remembering her resolution that she would be neither cold, shy, nor proud, as she partook of the ice and fruit he had brought, she talked to him brightly and gaily. The more brilliantly she chatted, however, the darker grew his face. He said to himself—

"It is all very well for her; she can be happy and bright, she has no regrets. She is going to marry for money; and she has secured one of the wealthiest men in England for a husband."

His face grew darker and graver. She saw it and her heart failed her. She remembered how interested he had looked when Lola talked to him. Gradually silence fell upon them both.

"I am afraid, Miss Clefden, that you do not find my society very entertaining," Sir Karl remarked presently.

"I do not remember ever to have known you so silent before, certainly," she said, with a forced laugh.

Just then a musical voice near them exclaimed—

"What a melancholy tete-a-tete! Sir Karl, I could not imagine where you were. Do you remember having promised to arrange a charade for us?"

"Did I? I am afraid I must ask you to enlist the services of some one more competent. I am not quite myself to-night."

"Nonsense!" said Lola, gaily. "That is like a bad riddle. If you are not yourself, who are you? I cannot let you off your bargain. I have set my heart on a charade; and what I have set my heart on I must have."

She looked so bewitchingly defiant that it was impossible to refuse her. A moment later she went up to some vases and took from them two flowers; one was a white rose, the other a red one.

"This white one is called 'Queen Marie,'" she said, "and the red one is 'Erin's Pride.' Which will you have, Sir Karl?"

Sir Karl had been piqued and hurt; he thought only of giving a passing thrill of vexation to the girl whom he really loved; but by one trivial act he decided her destiny and his own. Dolores watched him with wistful pain. If he took the white rose, she would know that he loved her; if not—

Lola looked with great shining eyes into his face.

"Take your choice," she said; and he took from her hand the deep crimson rose, "Erin's Pride."

No one saw that the fair young face grew deathly white, that the golden head drooped for a moment. Then Dolores raised it with proud, careless grace.

"I will sing now, Sir Karl," she said "if you still wish it."

"Certainly I do," he replied, again offering her his arm.

She laid the tips of her white fingers on it. If she had looked, she would have seen that he cared so little for the red rose that it lay upon the ground. She went at once to the piano; and she words she sang haughtily and ever after.

"Good-by, lost friend!

The time comes when thou wilt

Where I am standing now. Thinking of our friendship and its end.

With a strange yearning sorrow on my brow.

"Too late, too late!" I say, with tearless eye.

Good-by, good-by!"

To Be Continued.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Reading About Some of the World's Great People.

The Pope does his private writing with a gold pen, but the Pontifical signature is always written with a pen made from the feather of a white dove.

In his park at Yildiz the Sultan of Turkey has some curious island zoos set in the midst of artificial lakes. An electric launch carries him from place to place. His Majesty, by the way, is not only a clever pianist but a skilful carpenter, and he recently presented a writing-desk, made by his own hands, to one of his Ministers.

The Duke of York in taking over the position of Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Marine Forces succeeds his late uncle, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, who was appointed in 1882. He is, moreover, not the first Duke of York who has held a similar position. James II. was colonel from 1660 till 1685 of "The Duke of York and Albany's Maritime Regiment of Foot," who were the forerunners of the Royal Marines, and held office until his accession to the throne.

Count Tolstoi is the most painstaking of all living writers. Most of his books are written six times over, and certain parts of them as many as ten times, before they reach the printer's hands, while his proofs are a maze of corrections and additions which are the despair of compositors. The famous Russian novelist neither drinks, smokes, nor eats meat. It is his boast that he does not possess a single article he could possibly dispense with; and he has even refused to receive a bicycle as a present, on the ground that it is a luxury. His recreations are chess and lawn tennis, at both of which he is an adept.

An amusing instance of the Bishop of Oxford's humor is given in the following story: Amongst his country clergy is one who may be called Mr. Blank, of Blankton—a man full of fancied ailments, who considers constant change such an absolute necessity that, at the date of the story, he was quite a stranger in his own parish. One day he came to the Bishop with his usual request: "Not very well, my lord—feeling decidedly run down—immediate change of air most urgent." The Bishop's eyes twinkled, but he spoke quite quietly, "Try Blankton, my dear sir—try Blankton!"

Princess Charles of Denmark, the youngest daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales, spends much of her time in England. Appleton House, where the Princess and her husband are staying, is a very delightful, though unpretentious-looking, group of buildings. Prince and Princess Charles are both very popular on the Prince of Wales' Sandringham estate, the more so that, unlike most modern young couples, they do not leave their home often; indeed, they very rarely pay country-house visits. The Princess takes great interest in her housekeeping, and she is never happier than when entertaining a small party of her near relations to lunch or dinner.

Although the Empress Frederick of Germany has clung to English modes of thought and life, the Germans look upon her as a model German wife and mother. It is claimed that to her the women of Prussia owe much for their improved intellectual and social condition and the betterment of wage-earning opportunities. She has not only aided in the building and management of hospitals, schools, and churches, but she has also been the patron of art and science. She paints portraits and landscapes, and there is a bust of the Empress Augusta, graven by her forty years ago. To her scientific knowledge of gardening are due the floral arrangements around the New Palace at Wildpark, near Potsdam.

Lord Wenlock, who will accompany the Duke and Duchess of York on their visit to Australia, is one of those people whom everyone likes. "Bingey," as he is familiarly known to his friends, is, besides being a popular and intelligent member of society, a good all-round sportsman. He was governor of Madras from 1891 till 1896. Lord Wenlock, who is a sister of the present Lord Harewood, is a brilliant and accomplished woman. Among her other talents is painting, and her sketches made during her residence in India are well known. She has never cared much for the athletic pursuits which are sometimes indulged in nowadays, but she skates very well. Esrick, Lord Wenlock's Yorkshire estate, is let to Mr. Menzies.

Some men are in advance of their age, but women are always a few years behind it.

HEIRS OF THE THRONE. PREVENTED A GREAT WAR

SOME OF THE RESULTS OF THE QUEEN'S DEATH.

Late Queen Had No Family Name—House of Guelph Came Into Power in Germany Before Such Things Were Common.

The death of Queen Victoria and the accession of the Prince of Wales to the British throne have been the cause of a large number of questions upon various matters connected with the British royal family and constitution. Perhaps the simplest plan will be to answer them together.

Immediately upon the death of Queen Victoria, her eldest son became King; no ceremony was necessary to pass the title, the coronation no longer being, as centuries ago, a ceremony on which the legal title depended. When the Prince of Wales became King the title which he had borne for nearly three-score years became extinct; that is, there is now no Prince of Wales, nor will there be one unless and until the title is recreated especially and bestowed by patent upon the Duke of York.

The Duke of York became at once Duke of Cornwall, for that title, though inherent to the heir of the throne, does not merge in the Kingship, but does to an heir, if living, or remains in abeyance until an heir is born. The Duchy of Cornwall brings to its holder, reverses amounting to about £50,000 a year. The other titles to which the present King succeeded at his birth, likewise devolved upon the Duke of York. They are: Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, Lord of the Isles, Prince and Great Steward of Scotland and Earl of Dublin.

DAUGHTERS WOULD BE HEIRS.

Had there been no living son of the new King his heir would be the eldest son of his deceased son; failing a grandson, a granddaughter. In default of children of a son, the Prince of Wales' daughters would be heirs to the throne in the order of their births, and their children after them, the daughters of the eldest daughter standing nearer to the throne than the sons of a younger daughter. It was this rule of succession that brought to the throne the Princess Victoria, daughter of the fourth son of George III., though she had uncles, one of whom succeeded to the throne of Hanover, which could not be occupied by a Queen Regnant.

If the Prince of Wales had no children or grandchildren, his next brother would be heir, and after him that brother's children in order of their births, and after the Prince's brothers his sisters and their children. The German Emperor is 25th in line of succession; the daughters of the Duchess of Fife, the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales, the Ladies Alexandra and Maud Duff are sixth and seventh in that line.

The Royal Marriage Act of 1772 disposes of the claims of any descendants of George IV. and Mrs. Fitz-Herbert, if any such there be. It forbade the marriage of any English-born descendant of George II. under the age of 25 without the King's consent, and after that age without the consent of Parliament. The present Duke of York was said to have been married in Malta to the daughter of a naval officer, but the story was denied in Parliament, prior to his marrying the Princess Mary of Teck. At all events, he is married to the Princess Mary strictly in accordance with the laws of England.

It is believed very generally that Queen Victoria's family name was Guelph, and that on her marriage in accordance with custom, she took her husband's name, in its turn believed to be Wettin. The house of Guelph, to which Queen Victoria belonged, became a reigning house in Germany before family names became common; so, as a fact, she had no family name. Her husband had none either, though he was of the house of Wettin. The son of Augusta, Duke of Sussex, and Lady Augusta Murray was known as Sir Augustus D'Este; and for this reason the name of D'Este is assumed sometimes to be the family name of the present German sovereign of Great Britain. But this assumption is an error, for the reason given above. The Grand Duchess Maria of Austria, Este, Princess Luipold of Bavaria, is the estimable woman whom some persons acclaim as Queen Mary IV. of England. If the succession to the throne had not been changed by the Acts of Settlement of 1689 and 1702 this Princess might be Queen. As it is, she is neither *de jure* nor *de facto* Queen of Great Britain and Ireland.

THE CHINESE ALMANAC

The Chinese almanac is the monopoly of the Emperor, none other being allowed within his dominions. No Chinaman deems his household complete without a copy of this unique document, on account of the wonderful information as to lucky and unlucky days which it contains. As the estimated population of China is, something like 400,000,000 souls, it would seem that, if ever a monopoly were worth retaining, it is the Chinese almanac.

HOW VICTORIA AVERTED WAR BETWEEN AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

She Drafted a Conciliatory Reply—Her Majesty Insisted on the Soft Answer That Turned Away Wrath, and Avoided a Terrible War.

It was at the time of the "Trent Affair" that Queen Victoria rendered her never-to-be-forgotten service to the English-speaking race by modifying an official note that would have provoked war between the United Kingdom and what was then styled the dis-United States. The seizure and removal of Messrs. Mason and Silldell, Confederate commissioners to England and France, who were passengers on the Royal mail packet which sailed from Havana, by Commander Wilkes, of the United States warship *Jacinto*, violated international law and constituted an affront, which no first-class power could brook. The blunder was immediately recognized at Washington, but public opinion throughout the North justified Wilkes and made a hero of him.

On the other side of the Atlantic, under which there was no cable in those days, the British nation had been stirred to its centre by the exaggerated reports of the high-handed manner in which the sanctity of the British flag on the high seas had been violated. In garrison and barracks there were feverish preparations for war, the shipyards were busy day and night and troops were being despatched to Canada with all the energy the emergency seemed to demand.

THE SOUTH WAS ELATED

at the prospect of a conflict that meant success for the Confederacy.

On November 29, 1861, Lord Palmerston laid before the Queen a copy of a letter which the Council of Ministers had prepared to send to Lord Lyons, the British Minister at Washington. It was a peremptory demand for the release of the prisoners and a disavowal of the act. In case of refusal Lord Lyons was to demand his passports. This meant war, for the danger of both nations was up.

Victoria and the Prince Consort examined the proposed despatch with the greatest care. The Queen disapproved of the harsh language in which it was couched, and at her suggestion Prince Albert prepared a memorandum for the Ministry, which she revised with her own hand. That memorandum, as it appears in "The Life of the Prince Consort," is as follows:

"The Queen returns these important drafts, which, upon the whole, she approves, but she cannot help feeling that the main draft—that for communication to the American Government—is somewhat meager. She would have liked to have seen the expression of a hope that the American Captain did not act under instructions, or, if he did, that he misapprehended—that the United States Government must be fully aware that the British Government could not allow its flag to be insulted and the security of its mail communication to be placed in jeopardy, and her Majesty's Government are unwilling to believe that the United States Government—"

INTENDED WANTONLY

to put an insult upon this country, and to add to their many distressing complications by forcing a question of dispute upon us; and that we are therefore glad to believe that upon a full consideration of the circumstances of the undoubted breach of international law committed, they would spontaneously offer such redress as alone would satisfy this country, viz., the restoration of the unfortunate passengers and a suitable apology."

The despatch to Lord Lyons was modified in accordance with Victoria's suggestions into that soft message "that turneth away wrath," and opened the door Lincoln and Seward were looking for to escape from the consequences of an act of ill-starred folly.

Looking back we shudder at what would have been the consequences if the instructions to Lord Lyons had been of a nature to further inflame northern sentiment against England. It would have meant war with Great Britain, the opening of every Confederate port to supplies, the replenishing of the Southern Treasury, and we know not what assaults upon our seaboard cities.

For this we have to bless and honor the memory of Queen Victoria—American Paper.

MILKING COWS BY MACHINERY.

A Novel Milking Device in Use in Yorkshire, England.

The scarcity of agricultural labor in Yorkshire, England, has resulted in the widespread introduction of mechanical appliances in order to cope with the work. One of the most novel is a mechanical milking device, but which, however, has not been employed with very great success. The results of mechanical milking are far below those obtained by hand, which is principally due to the fact that no two udders are alike, and also because the animals object to the tubes.

"Grippe Deadlier Than Smallpox."

Says Dr. Dillingham of the New York Health Board—The Dreadful After-Effects Most to Be Dreaded.

Every reader of this paper can recall many cases in which the after-effects of a gripe have proven fatal. How many people are now complaining of special ailments or lingering sufferings or weaknesses which are clearly the results of the debilitating effects of a gripe.

The best plan is to prevent a gripe. If possible, or, once a victim, to apply yourself diligently to obtaining what relief you can. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is wonderfully beneficial, because it allays the inflammation in the throat and bronchial tubes, loosens the cough, heals the lungs, and prevents pneumonia or consumption.

It is a great mistake to suppose that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is a mere cough remedy. It is far more. It thoroughly cures the cold as well, and seems to take the ache and pains out of the bones. No ordinary cough mixture could ever attain the enormous sale which this medicine now has. For old and young

alike it can be used with perfect safety and with absolute assurance that the effects will be remarkably beneficial. If weakened and debilitated by the enervating effects of a gripe there is nothing so suitable for your use as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food—the great nerve restorative and blood builder. The regular and persistent use of this great food cure is bound to result in the upbuilding of the system, because it contains in condensed pill form, the most efficient restoratives known to man.

Though only known in Canada for a few years, this famous discovery of Dr. Chase, the Receipt Book author, has become generally recognized by physicians and people alike as a great strengthener and blood builder. In no case is it more successful than in restoring and reinvigorating a system weakened by overwork, worry or disease. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will renew vigor and vitality. Fifty cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

131 LIVES LOST IN A WRECK.

Struck on a Rock Entering Golden Gate at San Francisco.

A despatch from San Francisco, says:—A pilot's attempt to bring in during a thick fog the big Pacific mail steamer City of Rio de Janeiro, early Friday morning, led to the wreck of the vessel on Fort Point wreck of the Golden Gate, and the loss of 131 persons out of a total of 208 on board.

The explanation of the terrible loss of life is that the vessel sank in fifteen minutes after she struck, thus carrying down with her the small boats which still hung on the davits.

The officers showed great coolness, and the passengers behaved well until the bow began to sink suddenly. Then when it was seen that the vessel was on the point of sinking there was a wild panic. Men and women ran screaming to the boats only to find them not lowered.

Over one hundred Chinese were huddled together below, simply dazed with terror. Many jumped overboard and were carried down by the suction of the steamer. All about was thick darkness, which probably prevented many from escaping.

The most prominent passenger on the steamer was Runasville Wildman, U. S. Consul at Hong-Kong, who was accompanied by his wife and two children. It is thought all are drowned. The ship was in command of Pilot Frederick Jordan when she struck. He was rescued. Captain William Ward went down with his vessel. As nearly as can be learned, there were 203 people on board the Rio de Janeiro, as follows:—Cabin passengers, 21; second

cabin, 7; steerage, Chinese and Japanese, 53; officers and crew, 114. The loss of the vessel has been accounted for by the fact that the vessel was struck on the cliff house and at Fort Point, and the loss of 131 persons out of a total of 208 on board.

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ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

What the People's Representatives Are Doing at Toronto.

LAW REFORM PETITIONS.

A number of important petitions were introduced by members. Several related to law reform; the County Councils of Essex and Bruce asked that the powers of Division Courts be extended. From Bruce also came a petition for the abolition of grand juries. The County Council of Elgin asked for a reduction in the cost of jury service.

A unique petition came from the County Council of Wellington praying that the Government do not grant aid to public highways.

UNCLAIMED BALANCES.

Mr. Carscadden introduced a bill to compel companies to publish every three years statements of the unclaimed deposits in their possession in order that heirs may lay claim to them. This is on the same principle as the law relating to unclaimed balances in banks, which, however, must be published every five years. Last year this bill went to the Legal Committee, which is the legislative graveyard, but Mr. Carscadden will push it through to an issue this session.

DESTRUCTION OF FRUIT TREES.

Mr. Jessop will move for a return showing the number of fruit trees infested by the San Jose scale condemned to be destroyed by the inspector or inspectors in the County of Lincoln; the number actually destroyed, the number condemned but not destroyed, the names and residences of the owners of the latter, and the reason why they were not destroyed.

LAND GRANTS TO SOLDIERS.

Hon. E. J. Davis moved the first reading of his bill respecting 100-acre land grants to soldiers. The first clause, he explained, authorized the Government to set apart lands for the purpose, either in the free grants district, or in those districts where a charge was now made for those taking up land. The second clause indicated those entitled to receive the land grants. There must be evidence that the person was enrolled in Ontario for active service in South Africa, and that he actually served there. In the case of a soldier having met death while serving in the war, his next of kin would be entitled to the grant upon proving the relationship. Members of the volunteer militia in Canada who were actually engaged in defensive services in 1866 would also be entitled to grants upon proof of service. The third clause of the bill provided that the land so granted should be free of all settlement duties, and provincial and municipal taxes, except school rates, for ten years; but if the land were disposed of by the original owner within that period, then it should be subject to the usual taxation. The fourth clause provided that in land so set apart no more than one location of 160 acres should be allowed to the square mile. This was to prevent large contiguous areas being locked up for ten years without settlement. Nurses, chaplains, and Red Cross commissioners would also be entitled to the land grants on the same conditions.

SMALL-POX CASES.

In reply to a query of Mr. Smith, Peel, Hon. J. R. Stratton, gave a detailed statement of the cases of small-pox in Ontario since January 1, 1900, and assured the House that the utmost precautions for the suppression of the disease had been taken. The information in possession of the department showed that the disease was now under control.

CONSIDERING FREE TEXT-BOOKS.

In reply to Mr. Graham, the Minister of Education says he was considering the question of furnishing free text-books to the pupils of the Public and Separate schools.

The Premier told Mr. Preston that there was no present intention of increasing the number of factory inspectors.

ONTARIO BEET SUGAR BOUNTY.

Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture introduced a bill for the encouragement of beet root sugar production in this province.

It sets apart \$75,000 for each year for a period of three years for this purpose. The principal provisions are:—

In case any person or company shall establish and erect suitable buildings and install the necessary plant for the refining of sugar from beet roots in any part of this province, such person or company shall be entitled to be paid, out of the said sum mentioned in the preceding section, for sugar so refined of first-class marketable quality, at the rate of one-half cent per pound for the product of the first year's operations of such factory, and at the rate of one-quarter cent per pound for the product of each of the two following years, and no longer.

In the event of more factories than one being established and if the amount payable under this Act should

exceed the sum of \$75,000 in any year; then the said sum shall be divided among the factories so established.

Any moneys payable to any person or company claiming the same under this Act shall be payable only under and subject to the following conditions:—

a. That during the first year of the operations of such factory, the full sum of at least \$4 per ton shall have been paid for all beets delivered at the factory, irrespective of the quantity of saccharine matter contained in such beets.

b. That during the operations of the second and third years of such factory, the said person or company shall have paid for all beets delivered at the factory the sum of at least \$4 per ton, and such additional price at the same rate as shall correspond to the proportion of saccharine matter which such beets contain in excess of 12 per cent.

In the event of any dispute between any person or contractor for the supply of sugar beets, as to the quantity of saccharine matter which said beets are said to contain, reference shall be made to the analyst of the Agricultural College Guelph, or to such person as may be nominated for that purpose by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council, whose report shall be final.

ESTIMATE OF RECEIPTS.

The budget address, delivered by Premier Ross, contained the following estimate of receipts for the year: Estimated receipts, \$3,795,872.80. Cash balance, Dec. 30, 1900, 1,033,546.31

Total	\$4,829,419.11
Total estimated expenditure	\$3,782,406.78
The receipts are itemized as follows: Subsidy	\$1,196,872.82
Interest on capital held, including debts due	240,000.00
Interest on investments	50,000.00
Crown Lands Department	1,020,000.00
Public institutions	84,500.00
Education Department	55,000.00
Casual revenue	110,000.00
Succession duties	250,000.00
Supplementary tax	230,000.00
Licenses	375,000.00
Law stamps	60,000.00
Algebra tax	2,500.00
Fisheries	35,000.00
Assessment drain work	5,000.00
Insurance companies	3,000.00
Patents	4,000.00

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c. in the Leading Markets.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Toronto, Feb. 26.—Wheat.—Exporters now bid 66 1/2c for red, white, and goose wheat, low freights to New York, and holders ask 67c. Red and white, north and west, is quoted at 64c bid and 65c asked. Manitobas firm on scarcity. No. 1 hard, old, g.l.t., 98 1/2c; No. 2, 94 1/2c; No. 1 hard, North Bay, 97 1/2c; No. 2 hard, 93 1/2c.

Millfeed—Scarce and firm. Tons lots at the mill door, sell as follows:—Bran, \$13 to \$13.50; and shorts, \$15, west.

Corn—Firm. American, No. 2 yellow, on track here, 47c; and No. 8, 46c.

Peas—Firm. No. 2, middle freights, at 63 1/2c; and east at 64c.

Barley—Firm. No. 2, east, 42 1/2c to 43c; and middle freights, 42 to 42 1/2c; No. 3 extra, 40 1/2c, east; and 40c, middle freights.

Rye—Steady. Car lots, 48c, west; and 49c, east.

Buckwheat—Quiet. Car lots, west, are quoted at 49c; and east at 50c.

Oats—Firm, but demand is rather quiet. No. 1 white, east, 29 3/4c; No. 2 white, north and west, 28 3/4c.

Flour—Quiet. Export agents bid \$2.00 for straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights; and \$2.05 is asked by the mills, which do not do their own exporting. Choice brands are quoted from 10 to 15c above these figures.

Oatmeal—Car lots of rolled oats, in bags, on track here, are quoted at \$3.25 per bushel; and in wood, at \$3.35 per bushel.

Buffalo, Feb. 26.—Flour—Steady; light trade. Wheat—Spring, No. 1 Northern, old, 83 3/4c for small lots; no offerings, c.i.f. Winter wheat—Nothing doing; millers would probably pay 70c for fancy white, and 77c for No. 2 red, on track here. Corn—Quiet; No. 2 yellow, 43 3/4 to 44c; No. 3 do, 43 1/2 to 43 3/4c; No. 4 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 5 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 6 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 7 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 8 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 9 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 10 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 11 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 12 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 13 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 14 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 15 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 16 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 17 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 18 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 19 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 20 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 21 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 22 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 23 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 24 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 25 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 26 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 27 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 28 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 29 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 30 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 31 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 32 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 33 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 34 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; No. 35 do, 43 1/4 to 43 1/2c; 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Lost Her Match.

Loren P. Merrill of Paris tells the story of the particular old woman, and he makes her a resident of Livermore. She was not only old, but she was of the worrying, fretting species of antiquity. She had fretted away her friends and relatives until she was at length living alone in a small house in the outskirts of the town. Just as she was retiring one bitter cold night she discovered that but one unlighted match remained in the house. She lay awake until almost daylight, worrying and disturbing herself with wondering if the match was good. At last she got up and hunted up the match and struck it to see if it would light her kindlings in the morning.

Taken by Surprise.

"That cousin of yours is from Chicago, isn't he?" asked the village postmaster. "Yes," replied Farmer Havercraft. "How d'ye know?" "When he was in here yesterday and asked if there was any mail for the Havercrafts, I told him no. And then a second later when he was turning away I said: 'Hold up. There is one letter for them.' I noticed that when I said 'Hold up' he threw up his hands and ran lightning."

Lame for Two Years

It is not necessary for a man to meet with an accident to become lame or otherwise physically impaired. Friends of Mr. Samuel Donaldson, Pittsburg, Postmaster at Dufferin, Ont., postoffice, have wondered for some time what could be the matter with him, and when told that his crippled condition was due to rheumatism, could hardly believe it. But such was the case, however. Mr. Donaldson was lame with rheumatism for two years, and during that time suffered internal pain and experienced the greatest difficulty in getting out of a rig. Mr. Donaldson used liniments and mixtures of all kinds to no purpose. At last he tried Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure on the suggestion of a friend, who had been cured of a similar complaint, and after taking one bottle of this wonderful preparation the pain disappeared, and now he is as well as ever.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

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Couldn't See the Humor.

"I can't for the life of me see," remarked an Englishman during the course of conversation with Nat Goodwin once, "what people mean by American humor. To me all humor is alike, whether it be of American or English origin. Perhaps you can explain to me just what distinguishes American humor from any other sort?" "Well," replied Mr. Goodwin, "I think the American type of humor is rather more subtle. It doesn't always fully impress itself upon you at once. The more you think about it the funnier it seems. I can perhaps best illustrate my meaning with a little story."

"A man was walking along the street one day when he passed another man who was carrying a letter in his hand. 'Pardon me,' said the man with the letter. 'Do you know where the post-office is?'"

"Yes," said the other man and passed on. On second thought he decided that he had been rude and went back to where the man with the letter was still standing.

"Do you wish to know where the postoffice is?" he asked.

"No," said the other man.

The Englishman's gaze was vacant. "Just turn it over in your mind for a few minutes and tell me what you think of it," said Mr. Goodwin.

Ten minutes later the Englishman clutched at Mr. Goodwin's elbow. "You won't be offended, will you, old chap?" he murmured. "But, really, I think they were both blawsted rude!"

Closeness Personified.

There's a good story told on a young fellow here noted for his closeness. He went to spend the night with a friend. During the entire night he betrayed much restlessness, which kept the host wide awake, and finally the slumberer betrayed signs of violent emotion. "He's going to have a nightmare," said the friend, "but he always grumbles so when you wake him up that I hate to disturb him." He waited awhile longer, sitting up in bed staring at the miserable sleeper, and finally, becoming alarmed, he roused him. He sprang up in bed, glared wildly around and said: "Where am I? I don't see the storm."

"Why, here in my room," said the host soothingly. "You remember you staid all night with me? I beg your pardon for waking you up, but you carried on so I had to."

"Beg your pardon," gasped the guest. "I shall never be grateful enough to you. I dreamed I was out with Miss Bud, and a terrible storm came up, and my shoes were new, and I was just ordering a coupe for two when you roused me. Old boy, you have saved me a dollar."

And the host says he was actually afraid to go to sleep again that night for fear the coupe would come.

A Social Ambiguity.

He had hoped to be asked to take her in to dinner, but to his great disappointment that duty fell to somebody else. And so until the men arose to let the women file out he could only gaze at her from afar and be politely stupid to the woman next him. He had never met her before, but somehow they seemed to know each other very well by the time they had spoken a few words in the course of the short wait before the guests paired off on their way to the dining room. He didn't know what she thought of him, but he knew that from his point of view she was about right. And he was a man difficult to please.

The men seemed to him to linger over their cigars an interminable time. At last they trooped to the drawing room. He sought her out.

"How did you get along?" he asked.

"To tell you the truth," she said frankly, and her frankness was charming. "I have been bored to death. Have you been?"

"Yes," he said.

"Isn't it a pity," she remarked, "that we didn't get the chance to be bored in each other's company?"

A BIRTHDAY SONG.

A loving song to one so very loving.
With faith unflinching through unnumbered days.
Were but to prove what needs not any proving.
Yet love sings many lays.
What can be said that is unsaid, heart's dearest?
Still the old words we know are sometimes best.
The things most precious often are what lie nearest,
Their value unexpressed.
As the years wheel may they with every wheel-
ing
Bring in each season gifts they brought before,
With added sweetness, memories and healing
From out love's boundless store.
So shall each year give an increase of blessing
And closer draw the ties already dear;
What once perchance seemed scarcely worth pos-
sessing
Has worth by love made clear.
With love begins our life, by love is tended,
Even though at times its rule is hard to see,
Through all life's phases till the journey ended,
Love perfected shall be.
—C. M. Payne in London Queen.

A Comical Courtship.

How a Young Man Outwitted a Watchful Mother, but Came Near Losing His Reason.

My friend Derriman and I were spending our summer holidays in a quiet little country village. Being a keen fisherman most of my time was spent by the riverside; my friend thought fishing anything but sport, so he wandered about, as he told me, admiring the beauty of the scenery. The scenery I afterward discovered was a certain Miss Morley, to whom he had brought an introduction. When he had known her for about five days, he was thoroughly convinced he was in love with her, and like other young men in similar conditions he was anxious to know his fate. He tried in vain to get her alone so that he could unburden his agitated mind, but circumstances, in the shape of her mother, were against him. Now, Dolly's mother, though anxious to see her daughter well married, thought it improper to allow her to be alone with my handsome friend. If they went into the garden together, she went with them; if they sat down on a seat, she sat down beside them; if they wandered by the river in the moonlight, she would take poor George's arm.

Derriman bore this bravely for some time, but at last he could stand it no longer and set his wits to work to discover some means of evading dear Dolly's mamma.

It was about this time that he confided his trouble to me. I sympathized with him, but could offer no solution to the problem.

"I've got it!" he shouted one evening, breaking in on my peaceful reveries.

"Got what?" I inquired anxiously, as I saw my friend careering wildly round the room.

"I mean I can fix the old lady," he said, apparently surprised at my stupidity.

"I thought it was her daughter you wanted?"

"So I do, but I want her alone. I am going to get a tennis net and rackets sent from town and teach her to play," said he joyfully.

"But don't you think Mrs. Morley will want to learn as well?" I asked.

"Hang it all! They can't both learn at once, and while I'm teaching dear Dolly I can find out all I wish to know."

I didn't admire the brilliancy of the idea, but that did not dampen his ardor.

"As you are going up to town," he continued, "you may as well send a tennis set down—a cheap one, remember."

The following day I dispatched the net and a week later returned to finish my interrupted holiday. On going to the hotel I inquired for my friend and heard that he had been away all day, so I strolled down to the Morleys, where I thought I should find him. The garden in front of the house was deserted, so I walked around to the back door. As I stood there I heard the voice of old Mrs. Morley. She was having a confidential chat with a neighbor.

"I am so relieved, dear Mrs. Gossip, for really I was run off my feet. Ten and would walk for miles and miles, and there was I trudging after them. But now, thank goodness, her's taught her to play tennis, and I can sit here quite comfortable, and so long as I hear them calling, 'Are you ready?' 'Play,' 'You serve' and 'Forty-five!' I know that all is well and that the net is between them."

"Fifteen all!" was just then wafted on the breeze.

"There they go! Listen to that!" said old Mrs. Morley.

Having discovered where my friend was, I walked up to the hedge behind which the tennis court had been made, and looked over. The court was there, and the rackets lay on the grass, and no balls were scattered about, but no sign could I see of either George or Miss Morley.

"Forty-five!" broke in on my reflections.

Fuzzled, I walked to the gate, and there on a garden seat in the far corner sat George, his arm securely round Dolly's waist, and every now and then between his caresses he was shouting out "Play!" "Fault!" "Forty-three!" "Deuce!" and then continuing his occupation as if nothing had interrupted it.

"What in the name of good fortune is the meaning of this?" I asked, going up to them.

They both started, and a bright blush mounted the fair Dolly's cheek. George jumped up quickly.

"You see," he explained, "we got so tired of playing—forty-five—tennis that we—forty-five—hit on this idea

of pacifying the game—old lady. She hears me calling out the score, and so she—are you ready?—thinks we are playing and does not disturb us. If I—core—fault!—stop calling out for one minute, you would see her head pop over that—fifteen all—hedge."

This sort of thing had been going on for some time, and George had grown quite an adept at it. In fact, it was almost impossible to talk to him now, for he would forget that Mrs. Morley was not listening, and his conversation would be continually broken by "Forty-five" or "Thirty all," and I was beginning to get seriously alarmed about him.

The climax came one evening when Mrs. Morley had asked us both to tea. George had been in a most nervous state all day, and the sight of our hostess seemed to make him worse. Every time she spoke to him he would murmur some unintelligible remark, such as "Thirty all." At last Mrs. Morley became quite vexed and thought he had been drinking. I remonstrated with him, but to no effect. Dolly, seeing how strange he was, suggested another cup of tea.

"How many lumps of sugar?" she asked.

"Forty-five!" almost shouted George.

"Sir," said Mrs. Morley severely, "how dare you speak to my daughter like that?"

"Are you ready?" interjected George.

"Ready for what?" asked Mrs. Morley, perfectly amazed. "If you—"

"Outside," interrupted Charles.

"Sir, if you can't control yourself I'll go to the—"

"Deuce!" roared George.

This was too much for me, so I colored George and hurried him out to the garden.

Poor Mrs. Morley flew off to her room, her head high in the air.

Dolly followed me in tears.

"I have been afraid of this all day," she sobbed. "He's been shouting the score so much lately that he can't seem to get it out of his head. Oh, can't you stop him?"

"Play!" came faintly from George's lips.

"Please try," she pleaded.

Still he kept on, so I hurried him back to the hotel, put him to bed and sent for a doctor. The man of medicine plied him with many questions, but the only replies he could get were "Forty-five," "Forty-thirty," "Vantage" and "Fault."

An anxious week passed. Every available piece of ice in the village was melted on poor George's head, and still he continued his raving.

Time, the greatest of all physicians, however, accomplished what the ice failed to, and after a couple of weeks' complete rest and the careful nursing of Mrs. Morley and her daughter George recovered.

Tennis is now no longer necessary. The court, the racket and the balls have disappeared, and George and Dolly stroll arm in arm through the garden without any fear of interruption, for Mrs. Morley understands.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Pitt Diamond.

While Pitt, the grandfather of Lord Chatham, was governor of Fort St. George in 1698 he became acquainted with a jewel merchant named Jamchund, who brought a diamond of great size for sale. He asked \$30,000 for it in the rough. It should, of course, have been bought on behalf of the company, but Pitt, seeing money in it, could not resist the temptation of making a private bargain. He became the possessor of the stone for the sum of \$20,400, and he was quite satisfied that he had behaved honorably when he paid the man, who on his part was also content. But the diamond was known to be worth more than Jamchund had received, and the transaction gave rise to a good deal of gossip, which in no way decreased when later on Pitt had the stone cut in England and sold it to the regent of France for \$135,000. Even that enormous sum did not represent its true value. The stone was set in the royal crown of France, and it is valued in the present day at close upon half a million sterling. It weighed 40 carats in the rough, but the cutting reduced it to 130 carats.—Mrs. Penney's "Fort St. George, Madras."

Divorce, Syrian Style.

Divorce in unenlightened Syria is even more easy of accomplishment than in enlightened America.

Three words spoken by the husband will put the woman away and out of the house. She drops whatever work she may be engaged in, seizes her youngest child—the rest belong to the father—and rushes off to her father's house, to remain a disowned, degraded creature until another purchaser applies for her. If the first husband should repent his hasty action and seek to remarry, he divorces, he engages a professional tool, usually a half-witted fellow who makes a living in this abominable manner, to marry the penitent's former wife and on the morrow of the wedding day to divorce her in his turn. A man may not renew the woman he has divorced unless she has been since married and divorced by another man.—Marion Harland in Presbyterian Banner.

Iceberg Designs.

All the architecture of the world is represented in nature's iceberg designs. Sometimes a little berg will have the appearance of an Arab's white tent as it rides on a desert looking sea; another, its sharp outlines softened in the vaporous atmosphere, will appear like a domed mosque in green marble. A cluster of Chinese pagodas comes drifting slowly down the current, followed by a stately Gothic cathedral, early style. Then comes a coliseum, and beyond a huge man-of-war floats down the current, its stem submerged, with foam grandly breaking over it, the stern 75 feet aloft.

He Stunned the Porter.

On one occasion Sims Reeves, the famous tenor, was stranded at a country junction waiting for a train. It was cold and miserable, and the singer was naturally not in the best of tempers. While chewing the end of disappointment an old railway porter who recognized him from the published portraits entered the waiting room.

"Good evening, Mr. Sims Reeves," he said.

"Good evening, my man," replied the vocalist, getting ready the necessary tip. But the man sought for information rather than tips.

"They tell me you earn a heap of money," he remarked.

"Oh!" murmured Mr. Reeves.

"And yet," pursued the porter, "you don't work hard. Not so hard as I do, for instance. But I desay you earn—p'raps ten times what I do—eh?"

"What do you earn?" asked the singer.

"Eighteen shillings a week all the year round," said the porter.

Sims Reeves opened his chest. "Do, re, mi—do," he sang, the last note being a ringing top note. "There, my man; there's your year's salary gone."

The amazed railway man gazed wonderingly at the singer for a full minute. Then, as though his thoughts were "far too deep for words," he silently resumed his prosaic occupation.

Not Strong Enough.

At one of the clubs the other day two members were arguing about will power.

The concited man, who was in the habit of boring all present with his pointless tales, said that his will was stronger than his friend's.

"You are wrong there," said the quiet man, "and I will prove it in this way: You go and stand in that corner, and I will tell you to come out of it. You will against me, and I bet you that I will have you from that corner before I have commanded you a second time."

The smart one took the bet and put himself in the corner. The quiet man said in a commanding voice:

"Come out of that corner!"

The other grinned and shook his head. The quiet man sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed, and the man of will, said, with a sneer: "Haven't you better give it up? I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all the evening."

"There is no hurry," said the quiet man, "and I have a very comfortable seat. There is no time limit except that you are to come out before I ask you twice, and as I don't intend to ask you again until this day week I think you will feel the influence before then."

The smart one came out looking very foolish.—London King.

She Waited.

Even a Scotchman cannot always be humorous, if he would. Like other people, however, he is sometimes funny without meaning to be. The Scotch-American thinks that the message sent by a young man in Peabesbury to his waiting bride may have kept her from worrying over his disappearance, but that she must after all have received it with mixed feelings.

The bride elect lived in a village some distance from the home of William, the bridegroom. The wedding was to be at her home. On the eventful day the young man started for the station, but on the way met the village grocer, who talked so entertainingly that William missed his train.

Naturally he was in what is known as a "state of mind." Something must be done and done at once. So he sent the following telegram:

Don't marry till I come. WILLIAM.

If the bride elect knew her William, she probably knew how he felt when he sent the message and forgave the mental confusion which resulted in what she must have looked upon as a needless request.

When She Laughed.

In his volume on Ellen Terry Clement Scott tells of a somewhat self-satisfied, vainglorious and grumpy actor who complained that the noted English actress continually laughed in one of his most important scenes. He had not the courage to tell her his objections, so he wrote her a letter of heart-broken complaint, in which he said: "I am extremely sorry to tell you that it is impossible for me to make any effect in such and such a scene if you persist in laughing at me on the stage and so spoiling the situation. May I ask you to change your attitude, as the scene is a most trying one?"

Miss Terry's answer for her wrote: "You are quite mistaken. I never laugh at you on the stage. I wait till I get home."

The Joint of His Warning.

"You ain't acquainted around here much, be you?" asked the mountaineer of the man on horseback.

"No."

"I reckoned not. I don't believe I'd go down the trail that runs past Abo Gore's shack, I warn you. Abo had his horse stole last week."

"But this isn't his horse."

"You don't seem to understand. I ain't accusin' you of stealin his horse. I'm simply intimatin to you that at present Abo happens to be in need of a horse purty bad. I wouldn't go down that road if I was you."

Doubts Salt's Efficacy.

"I notice," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "a couple of our learned professors have found out the secret of prolonging life. It is simply to have plenty of salt in the system. If that's true, and I'm not saying it isn't, Lot's wife ought to be alive today, which," continued Uncle Allen reflectively, "I believe she is not."

HOUSEHOLD.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

The fumes of burnt camphor will relieve a cold in the head. Put a piece of camphor the size of an egg in an old saucer, set it on fire, and after burning a few moments blow out the flames and inhale the fumes.

When you make a hot lemonade for a cold remember that glycerin instead of sugar will make the remedy more valuable.

Sage tea, or oat meal gruel, sweetened with honey, is good for chapped hands or any sort of roughness.

Oil of winter green and olive oil mixed in equal parts and applied externally has been recommended for rheumatism.

It is said that a drop or two of Camphor added to the water with which the face is washed prevents the skin from becoming shiny.

A good gargle for sore throat is made of one tablespoonful of cayenne pepper, half a cup of boiling vinegar and three teaspoonfuls of salt. Mix well together and when settled strain. Gargle the throat every half hour.

As a remedy for an obstinate corn bind a piece of lemon upon it, renewing every morning for three or four days. The corn can then be removed.

For a cold, hot lemonade is a household remedy. Put the juice of two lemons in a pint of hot water. Boil one minute, sweeten to taste and drink as hot as possible.

WHOOPIING COUGH.

The following remedy for whooping cough was brought from Germany, and its effect has been so good, that those who have used it think it marvelous. Take four large heads of garlic and boil them in a pint of water, letting the water boil down considerably. Add two tablespoonfuls of lard to the water, boil again, strain and while hot add one teaspoonful of turpentine. It should be kept in a cold place, and used to apply under the arms, inside the hands, under the knees, at the elbow joints, under the bottom of the feet and around the neck. Heat it and rub it in well before the fire.

SOME THINGS USEFUL TO KNOW ABOUT LAMPS.

First, great care should be taken in filling them not to spill a drop of oil on the outside, as when the lamp is lighted the smell is abominable.

Be careful not to overfill the oil receptacle; the oil should not come within half an inch of the top. After filling wipe the lamp with a flannel dampened with soap and water.

Never add oil to nor fill up a lighted lamp; there is always fear of the vapor becoming ignited.

Wicks should never be cut, but rubbed till smooth and even with a piece of paper. To prevent the lamp smoking the wicks should be well soaked in strong vinegar and dried before the fire.

A pinch of camphor powdered put into the oil will give a bright, white and steady light.

When lamps are clogged with oil the burners should be boiled in strong soda and water and allowed to get thoroughly dry before using again.

To prevent lamp chimneys from cracking put them into a pan of cold water, with hay between them to keep them from jarring; let the water boil, then let get cold in the water before removing the pan outside.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Mince Meat.—One pint each of chopped meat and apples; one large cup chopped raisins; one pint beef broth; large cup of sugar and syrup each; one large cup canned peach syrup; one pint boiled cider; two dessert spoonfuls of ginger and one each of allspice and cloves. A small bit of butter dropped in each pie before the top crust is put on imparts a pleasant flavor.

Graham Muffins.—One and a half cups sour milk; one egg; one teaspoonful soda; a little salt; two tablespoonfuls of molasses, and the same quantity of melted butter. Make stiff enough with Graham flour to drop from a spoon. Bake twenty minutes. Nice for breakfast.

Banana Charlotte Russe.—Make a rich boiled custard and set aside to cool. Take large ripe banana, slice with a silver knife, and line a large glass dish; dip over thickly strawberry, red raspberry or orange jam or marmalade; alternate until the dish is about half full, mixing in here and there about half a pound of lady fingers or thin slices of fruit cake. Turn over the custard and let stand twenty minutes or more before serving.

FOR THE UNEXPECTED GUEST.

It is always well to have something in the pantry that can quickly and easily be prepared, should a friend happen in about lunch time, whom you would like very much to invite to remain for a cup of tea.

Farmers' wives usually have a full larder—eggs, canned fruits, meats and vegetables, but our readers who live in town and are not always so well supplied may find the following suggestions helpful.

For the unexpected guest always keep on hand a can of some good soup

and several cans of vegetables, these with a variety of crackers that come in dainty packages, and bread and butter and tea will make a lunch good enough to invite anyone of share.

You may have on hand some left over cake or pudding that will do for dessert—if not, a package of bromo-crisp or minute tapioca is quickly converted into a dainty pudding.

During the cold weather a jar of beef extract is always ready to prepare your friend a delicious cup of bouillon, that is very welcome and appetizing.

A little cheese grated on crackers and browned in the oven is nice to serve with tea after the bouillon.

Every housekeeper will have eggs in the house, and an egg fried with bacon and daintily served is always a standby.

If you happen to have milk and chocolate in the house a nice dessert can be easily made.

Make a regular cornstarch custard, and while the milk is getting ready to boil, melt some chocolate in a bowl or sauce-pan over the tea-kettle. As soon as the cornstarch custard is made, turn into it the melted chocolate, using enough chocolate to make it of a dark, rich color. Then glaze with vanilla.

A hot custard will take more flavoring than a cold one. Pour into custard cups, and stir into each a little whipped cream taken from the top of the milk. This makes an appetizing dessert, eaten with split and buttered crackers, that have been kept in the oven long enough to brown them.

Have an "unexpected guest shelf" in your pantry. Keep it supplied with a few cans of soup and vegetables, some beef extract, crackers and other things your taste may suggest, and you will never be worried and anxious when a friend "drops in" at lunch time.

A WOMAN'S HOUR.

"Please state to the court exactly what you did between 8 and 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning," said a lawyer to a delicate looking little woman on the witness stand.

"Well," she said, after a moment's reflection, "I washed my two children and got them ready for school, and sewed a button on Johnny's coat, and mended a rent in Nellie's dress. Then I tidied up my sitting room and watered my house plants and glanced over the morning paper. Then I dusted my parlor and set things to rights in it, and washed my lamp chimney and combed my baby's hair and sewed a button on one of her little shoes and then I swept out the front entry, and brushed and put away the children's Sunday clothes, and wrote a note to Johnny's teacher asking her to excuse him for not being at school on Friday. Then I fed my canary bird and gave the groceryman an order, and swept off the back porch, and then I sat down and rested a few minutes before the clock struck 9. That's all."

DECORATIVE HALL FIRE-PLACE.

The imposing hall fireplace has become almost an absolute essential in the new country houses, where from small inglenooks the fireside has pretty well developed into a room to itself, with the hearth as its heart. What the possibilities of a really stately chimney piece area are is shown in the picture of the hallway of a new and very splendid country residence. The house itself is built after the style of architecture popular in the time of the second King George, and the hall is a great square room finished at one end by a lofty arch. Inside that arch is a very luxurious inglenook. The white marble fireplace shows a beautiful block for the hearthstone, in which is laid in brasswork the motto and arms of the family. While all the hall is done in red, the inglenook furnishings repeat the color, but in a deeper, richer tone, and its wall and floor space is furnished as a complete tea room. A brass inlaid tea table beautiful Benares ornaments and mahogany chairs decorated with brass give it all a very solid and comfortable appearance, and forms an ideal winter tea room.

It is a fashion followed now in the country houses, to dispense with andirons entirely, and build what is called a Saxon fire. This requires a broad hearth space and a good flue, for the logs are laid in a sort of pyramid shape in the huge brick cavern, and when they ignite and fall together they all lie flat upon the hearth, just as an outdoor fire is made. There is usually an ironwork depending from the black throat of these chimneys, on which the chestnut roaster is hung, and the effect is antique and interesting.

While the fireplace of the hallway grows bigger and bigger and the poker, tongs and shovel increase to the size of a crusader's lance, the bed-room hearth is sensibly limited to the least possible area and made more and more decorative. The prettiest of these cosy corners are tucked in an angle of the room and wrought entirely of tiles and pewter. The tiles are very small and of cream or green or brown, with the hod, tongs and trimmings of pewter. Sometimes quaint garlands of pewter or a motto in antique lettering are worked up on the surface of the tiles, while the coal basket or fire irons are made of steel that is polished like silver.

Artificial Coal.

According to a letter written from Bern, Switzerland, the problem of the coal supply in those countries where the coal supply is running short, such as England for instance, or in countries where there is plenty of peat, but no coal, as in Canadian Northwest, may be solved by a recent invention of an artificial coal manufactured from peat. The letter is as follows: "In the Henschel Dye and Soda Factory, near Mannheim, Germany, is a workman named Monag, who, it is reported, has invented a substitute for coal which costs about twenty-five cents per 220 pounds to manufacture. Peat is the basis, with the addition of certain chemicals, which

TWO STORIES OF THE QUEEN.

Two Well-Authenticated Anecdotes Show Her Honesty and Goodness.

There are two well authenticated anecdotes of the Queen's childhood and youth which are very characteristic of her. The one story is given by Bishop Wilberforce on the authority of her former tutor, Davys, Bishop of Peterborough. It describes vividly one of the most conspicuous and honorable features in the nature of the woman and the Queen, her straightforward, unswerving honesty.

The child had, child-like, been trifling over her lessons, which she was saying to her tutor in the presence of her governess, when the Duchess of Kent entered the room, and asked how the pupil was behaving.

"She was a little troublesome once," answered the governess.

"No, Lehen, twice; don't you remember?" the small offender made the conscientious amendment.

The other story is told by Baroness Lehen when she describes the means which were taken to enlighten the carefully guarded ignorance of the girl in her twelfth year as to the degree of nearness in which she stood to the throne.

The scene was the sunny supper room used for the Princess's school room, having the pleasant prospect over the open "gardens," with their straight walks and round pond. The crisis was when Princess Victoria discovered the genealogical paper which had been purposely slipped in to her book of history and expressed her surprise at finding the table there, and was told that it had been judged time she should study it.

Then with wide open blue eyes she took in its meaning; and said eagerly what she thought. The next words were the simple, heartfelt pledge, "I will be good," followed by the innocent application of the knowledge which had come to her to the necessity for learning Latin, which had hitherto puzzled her, and again the earnest promise, "I will be good."

CANNON TO FIGHT HAILSTORMS.

Remarkable Rapid-Fire Gun Invented by an Italian for Farmers.

These are queer times. The farmer will have to start a cannon brigade if he wants to be up to date in the peaceful pursuits of agriculture. The fashion comes from France, where they have a rapid-firing, breech-loading, agricultural cannon, which is a wonder.

In France, where so much of the wealth of the whole country depends on the vineyards, there is one enemy which has hitherto been unconquerable. That is the hail. In half an hour a severe hailstorm could pulverize a prospective fortune. In Italy, also, the hail is a menace to the vineyards and the vine growers of the two countries have been making some exceedingly interesting experiments in fighting these storms.

Fighting is a good term for their methods. They bombard the clouds. When they do this, according to their published reports, the movement of a hurricane is stopped, the lightning and the thunder cease, rain or melted snow begins to fall and the clouds soon pass away.

This bombarding has had a good trial and it is said that the vineyards protected by the cannon were spared, while those outside the lines were destroyed by the hail. Several guns have been invented for this rural warfare, the most remarkable being the powderless cannon of an Italian firm.

Acetylene gas mixed with air is used as the explosive. Of course there is no charge. It is said that the apparatus can be placed anywhere and left safely to itself even for years at a time. A farmer can have, say, fifty cannon stationed at different parts of his estate. These are connected by an electric wire so that a single operator can discharge the whole fifty guns either simultaneously or consecutively.

This takes about ten seconds, and then the whole thing begins over again. The generator permits the cannon to fire more than one thousand times without reloading, and that is supposed to be a sufficient supply to last six months. The gun is not for sale, but the inventors intend to begin next year to insure vine growers against hail.

ARTIFICIAL COAL.

German Workman Said to Have Discovered a Substitute.

According to a letter written from Bern, Switzerland, the problem of the coal supply in those countries where the coal supply is running short, such as England for instance, or in countries where there is plenty of peat, but no coal, as in Canadian Northwest, may be solved by a recent invention of an artificial coal manufactured from peat. The letter is as follows: "In the Henschel Dye and Soda Factory, near Mannheim, Germany, is a workman named Monag, who, it is reported, has invented a substitute for coal which costs about twenty-five cents per 220 pounds to manufacture. Peat is the basis, with the addition of certain chemicals, which

up to the present, are the secret of the inventor. Parties who have seen the product burn say that it gives a great heat, burns with a bright flame, and leaves no slag, and only a small quantity of white ash. Certain Mannheim capitalists have tried to obtain the secret from the inventor by offering him a position as director in a company to be established, giving him a salary of \$4,000, and 3 per cent. of the net profits; but he has refused this offer because he wants to control the sale of the invention himself. Capitalists now claim that Monag asks too high a price.

Mr. Gehrig, the secretary of the Mannheim Chamber of Commerce, has it is said, undertaken to procure the necessary means to commence the manufacture of the article in partnership with the inventor. It is figured that the daily output will be sixty tons. It is said that the peat is thoroughly dried, ground by a machine, mixed with the chemicals, and pressed into brick shape.

CLOTH WILL LAST TWENTY YEARS.

New Kind of Fabric to Be Manufactured by Mills in England.

If the plans of certain English capitalists do not miscarry it will be possible ere long for the economical parent to purchase a suit of clothes which may be passed along among his sons for a fifth of a century. Mills are now being built in England for the manufacture of this kind of long-wearing material, which can be turned out in almost any color wanted. Think of getting a suit of clothes that will last for 20 years; that will cost only a third more than a suit costs now, and that will be absolutely waterproof without appearing to be so. Revolution is rather an overworked word but it fits this case exactly. Instead of singing "Papa's Pants Will Soon Fit Johnny," the refrain will run, "Johnny Soon Will Wear Pa's Pants," for when Pa once begins to wear these extremely useful articles before Johnny has got out of dresses he may continue to wear them for the next 20 years, and by that time Johnny will have grown up to them. The same with little Mary and her mother's skirts. Instead of cutting down the garments for the girl, the mother will wear them for a generation or so and then turn them over to her daughter.

A ONE-ENDED DOG.

Parts Dog Deprived of Its Hind Legs Uses Its Fore Legs Instead.

A one-ended dog that nature has compelled to do tricks that would turn the heart of any circus dog green with envy is the property of M. Pierre Hachet Souplet, of Paris. Born with the hind part of its body completely atrophied, it learned in a short time to run around on its fore legs, and in this novel exercise it apparently takes just as much delight as any ordinary dog provided with a full complement of limbs. Some circus dogs can also walk on their fore legs, but they only do so for the public.

M. Hachet-Souplet's dog, on the other hand, walks and runs thus of his own accord, and because this is the only way in which he can get from one place to another. He can run fast for a quarter of an hour without taking a rest, and whenever he does not feel inclined to run he relieves himself of the weight of his body by placing it on a chair or box or any other object of suitable height and width. Unlike trick dogs, too, he can remain for some minutes stationary, balancing himself on his fore legs.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Whiting is something quite necessary to the housekeeper. It is a wonderful aid in keeping things clean and bright. Wet with a little ammonia it will clean the oxidation off silver and other metals more quickly than anything else. It polishes glass and cleans paint. If you want a little putty mix the dry whiting with a little linseed oil and work it until you have a fair substitute.

When the family is small and the head of it not particularly fond of cake, the last of a cake is apt to get rather dry before it is consumed. Yet every woman has a horror of being "caught without a bit of cake in the house." It is difficult to divide a recipe and be sure of good results, but one woman surmounted the difficulty by baking her cake in four layers, and only putting two together with filling at the time of baking. The other two she put in her cake box, and when wanted made a soft filling, which softened and freshened the layers. Good scheme.

An excellent filling for a layer cake is made of desiccated cocoanut. Pour boiling milk, in half or a quarter of a box, according to quantity desired, and let stand till well softened; flavor and spread between layers. Should be eaten the day it is made.

Old age commands respect—except in poultry and jokes.

Love and philosophy are sworn enemies.

A volume of smoke will bring tears to the eyes of the most heartless man.

AN EXTRAORDINARY KILLING.

The Story of an Arizona Sheriff and a Nerve Desperado.

"One of the nerveiest shootings that ever came off in the west occurred some years ago in Arizona," said a Denver man at the Hotel Victoria. "I think it was at Tombstone that it happened, but of that I am not certain. It seemed that a certain road agent and all around desperado character had turned up in the town. Of course he was traveling strictly in leg, but he was recognized, and the news of his arrival soon reached the ears of the sheriff, who straightway started out to land him. The bad men of the west travel with their lives in their hands and know it. They are always prepared for the possibility of capture or an attempt which may be made to do so, and they try to take every precaution to render such action abortive. Then, too, as a rule these men are desperate to capture, in any cases capture means that they will ultimately have the jig of death at the end of the hangman's noose. But even when they have nothing worse to face than a term of years in the pen they will put up as stubborn a resistance as if they were wanted for murder, for their love of freedom causes them to prefer death in a fight to being imprisoned for a term of years. The desperado I am telling you of, however, had committed every crime known to the criminal calendar, and there were a dozen rewards offered for him, dead or alive.

"Capture with him meant certain and immediate death, and there was a surety that he would fight to the bitter end and sell his life as dearly as possible. The sheriff knew this, but himself a desperately courageous man, nevertheless resolved on his capture. But he was as careful as possible about it and placed his man by carefully placed inquiries in a quarry in the quarry might not take fright and escape him. Finally the sheriff found out that the road agent was in a gambling joint and went there after him. The robber in the meantime had sized the room up carefully, and while not expecting trouble he took what precautions he could to avoid it should it arise.

"The sheriff's most intimate friend, a man named Driscoll, was playing faro, and the desperado took the seat beside him, which faced the door. Suddenly that door was flung open with a crash, and the sheriff, a revolver in either hand, stepped into the room. Men diver for places of safety, tables and chairs were upset, and in the confusion the road agent jumped on Driscoll's back and swung him between him and the sheriff. The robber was the stronger man, but Driscoll put up a good fight, and while he could not shoot him off, he turned him toward the sheriff he nevertheless could prevent him from drawing his gun, which the road agent was desperately trying to do. Around and around they swung, the sheriff excitedly dancing around the men, afraid to shoot on account of the fear of injuring his friend.

"Of the land's sake, Danny, hold still," he cried, "I'll get a shot at the devil!"

"How can I?" gasped Driscoll. "The spallens' stronger than I am."

"For a few seconds longer the struggle went on, and then Driscoll spread his legs apart in an effort to acquire sufficient purchase with his feet to hold the road agent still. The sheriff saw his chance and without a second's delay dove base-ball fashion through Driscoll's legs. Turning then, he shot upward, and with the finger of his right hand he sent the road agent's soul took place in the west."

THE HELPLESS WOMAN.

There was once a woman who had never learned how to swim, although she went in bathing every day in the summer. She had a friend who had acquired this art with some trouble and was very proud of her proficiency in it. "It is absurd," said this friend, "to live near the water and not swim. It makes you very attractive to good swimmers if you can swim, and with them they do not feel that you are a burden on their pleasures. What would you do in case you fell off the pier? Now, watch me!"

With these words she dived off into the water and swam about by herself. "It is a good thing to have a woman swim," said one of the men near by. "Now, if any of the children fall into the water she can rescue them."

Just then the woman who could not swim uttered a scream and fell into the sea. Instantly one of the men near by to rescue her and spent the rest of the day rescuing her and inquiring how she was, leaving the swimmer to dive by herself.

This teaches us that Nothing Succeeds like Distress.—Century.

One Was Ready.

A gentleman met a young woman who had formerly been a servant in his house and being interested in her welfare said to her, "Why, haven't you got married yet?"

"No, sir."

"Well, I thought you would have been married before now?"

"Oh, no, sir," she said. "There's two waitin'."

"Two?" he exclaimed. "Why, you don't intend to marry two, do you?"

"No, sir."

"Then who are they?" he inquired. "Why," she replied naively, "the two that's waitin' is the priest an' me!"

A Reminder.

Mrs. Starvem—How do you like the chicken salad, Mr. Joaksmith?

Mr. Joaksmith—Oh, that reminds me. I bought a book that was to be sent home today. Did it come?

Mrs. Starvem—Yes, but why should the chicken salad remind you of it?

Mr. Joaksmith—Well, the book is half calf.

Letting Her Have Her Choice.

Nell (excitedly)—Here's a telegram from Jack Punter of the varsity team.

Belle—What's it say?

It says: "No more, Nell. How do you prefer it set—Greek or Roman?"

DINING OUT IN CHINA.

A FOREIGNER'S ENTERTAINMENT AT A CHINESE RESTAURANT.

The Repast an Indiscriminate Mixture of Sweet, Sour and Salt Dishes, Hot Wine, Tobacco and Opium, With a Game Thrown In.

During the quarter of an hour before dinner the guests (only male, of course) sit or stroll about, eating cakes—a favorite sort of hot fruit puff (which each orders for himself)—and sipping tea. Melon seeds and salted almonds are also in demand for desultory nibbling.

When our number is complete, a tremendous encounter of good manners ensues. Though the question of precedence is of course all cut and dried beforehand, each man must be polite enough to simulate an irrevocable resolve not to accept any but the lowest place until the host's "Friend, go up higher," promotes him.

The table, as mentioned, is lavishly supplied with an imposing number of regulation dishes, marshaled in regulation order; quaint porcelain stands filled with slices of oranges, pears or cold goose; towers of purple quince jelly squares, gobs or shredded chicken breast; saucers of shrimps sautéed in their skins, and, never forgotten, the famous eggs preserved for years in lime and served, sliced, in beds of brown jelly (much prized for their acid and rather ammoniacal flavor, but not usually appreciated by foreigners). Hot wine of various brands and vintages is served throughout. That most common drink is a kind of sack or cherry negus; a yellow wine distilled from Indian corn, resembling comparatively speaking, the small cups; ardent white spirits of rice, samshu, in tinbleffles. "Rose" wine is one of the several varieties flavored with roses. (No wine is made from grapes, though they are plentiful in north China.)

When all are seated ready for the fray, the host raises his cup: "Let us drink!"

We reply, "Thanks, thanks!" then set to with chopsticks—picking now from one dish, now from another, in piquant contrast of sweet, sour, and salt. The first whiff of the opening attack being spent, the shattered bands of hors d'oeuvres are withdrawn, and the guests saunter into the other rooms for a whiff of tobacco or—whisper it not in Gath—a pipe of opium, an attendant the red repast.

Certain traditional dishes form the backbone of the feast. For instance, that most delicious of bouillies, shark's fin soup, always opens the ball. It is served in a large bowl, smoking hot, and consists of a glutinous entanglement of soft fins stewed in their own liquor. The flavor is slightly sweet, but exquisite. Another traditional dish appears toward the close of the feast in the shape of a fat duck reposing in its broth. Though boiled so thoroughly that a touch from a chopstick dissolves it without a knife, the bird appears as a whole, and its nobly toothsome appearance is usually greeted with a buzz of anticipatory applause.

The remaining items of the menu are only curious from the mode of their selection, for each guest, according to his own dish, taking care to select his own dish, with those already selected. One names a salmon of wild duck, his neighbor a dish of stewed mushrooms, and so on.

Wine, as remarked, is drunk throughout and always hot. The Chinese eat small all cold drinks.

The finger game, a little of the cheer, but do not as a rule inebriate. Intoxication is extremely rare, though not apparently from moral considerations so much as from those of expediency, for tipiness is not generally regarded as disgraceful.

The finger game, resembling the Italian mora, is played during meals, the loser swallowing as penalty a cup of wine. Two men play at a time. They show suddenly and simultaneously a certain number of the fingers of one hand, and as each trusts to the other's eye he shouts or squeals the number which he thinks will be the total of his own and his opponent's fingers. Thus, if A thinks B is going to put up three fingers he shows four and so on. "Seven!" while B, expecting A to show two, himself shows one and vociferates, "Three!" This simple game is immensely popular throughout the 18 provinces.

Dishes are not as a rule cleared away during meals, so that toward the close of dinner the table is strewn and strewn with debris, a veritable field of carnage. From time to time the convives retire to smoke, and occasionally a refresher in the shape of a coarse towel wrung out of hot water is handed round to clean faces to successfully wipe the steamy faces with—an agreeable process that has been limited in the luxurious toilet rooms of the United States. The apotheosis of the dinner is the duck before alluded to. It is succeeded by a few sweet dishes. Finally comes a bowl of hot white boiled rice or millet porridge—to clean the palate. In home dinners rice is the chief item; in restaurant dinners it is rigidly excluded until the finale. Rince bowls of warm water follow, then a cup of tea and the feast is over.

The guests shortly afterward disperse the host apologizing for the wretched dinner he has dared to set before them; the guests politely protesting, emphasizing their sincerity and repulsion by volleys of eruptions.

When the giver of the feast leaves the restaurant, the amount of the bill is, in his honor, shrieked from court to court as far as the host's door. The dinner such as described for a dozen people would cost about 30 shillings, would last three hours or so and would include, great and small, more than 50 dishes.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Brought Up on the Bottle.

A gentleman was fishing with a friend when his sinker came off. "Here was a dilemma—no sinker, no more fishing," said at once he thought of a flask he had with him. This he filled with water and sent it down its mission.

After a few minutes' interval he exclaimed: "Ah, a bite!" and up he pulled at racing line a fine pair of whitties, one of each hook.

"Ha, dector," said his friend, "twins 'tis time."

"Yes," said the dector, "and brought 'em up on the bottle too."—London Tit-Bits.

The average man does just as many queer things when he isn't in love as when he is but they are less conspicuous.

Preparing For Spring.

Watch for our Announcement next week.

Just Opening
New Wall Papers,
Field Seeds,
Mixed Paints.

Everything Fresh and Up-To-Date.

TRY OUR
FRESH EMULSION,

SOAPS
3 cakes Glycerine & Cucumber for 10c.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG & BOOK STORE.

WE SELL
Herbageum,

in 2 and 4 lb. packages.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

ALSO,—

Fine Ground
OIL CAKE

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
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Remember H. HADLEY

will repair your Watch, Clock or Jewellery in first-class order and at moderate price.

We have a good assortment of WALTHAM WATCHES on hand, which we are offering at special prices, and would be pleased to show you what we can do.

HERBERT HADLEY,
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Best for Farmers or Manufacturers. Easily managed, perfectly safe and reliable. Full information from

R. LITHGOW,
Chatterton,
Agent for Northey Mfg. Co.

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Having decided to clear out the DRY GOODS and FANCY GOODS STOCK, we will have a

30 DAYS SALE
TO CLEAR OUT THE ENTIRE STOCK.

Everything is New and Up-To-Date and will be sold for CASH at Sacrifice Prices.

This is a golden opportunity for Ladies to buy DRESS MATERIALS of all kinds, FLANNEL-ETTES, GREY and WHITE COTTONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES and everything pertaining to a well assorted Dry Goods Stock.

All goods will be marked down by Saturday ready for the sale.

It would take too much space to quote prices for this sale, but a "look in" will be convincing proof that everything is going cheap.

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PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING - ONTARIO.

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Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.
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ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail..... 6.15 a.m. Mixed..... 10.25 a.m.
Mixed..... 6.50 p.m. Mail..... 1.05 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1901.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Keep Easter Monday free to attend Concert in the Methodist Church. Particulars later.

The Stirling House is now lighted by acetylene gas, and a large gas lamp has been placed outside.

Latest out, Memoriam Ties, 25c. at Fred Ward's.

A grand Sabbath School entertainment will be given at Mt. Pleasant on Friday, March 8th, to consist of music, recitations, dialogues, etc. Programme to commence at 7 p.m. All welcome.

Remember the Concert to be given at the Orange Hall, Wellman's Corners, on Monday evening next, March 4th. A splendid programme. The Stirling Harmonica Band will be there.

Think of it, Overshoes \$1.25, at Brown & McCutcheon's.

The local hockey team did not visit Belleville last Monday as intended, as the rink there was not obtainable for that evening, but expect to meet the "Heroes" in a game there on Monday evening next.

Captious persons who are inclined to think that \$3 a day is overpay for the census enumerators ought to pause and think of the risk these men run. Among other things they have to ask every woman in the house her true age.

SEED WHEAT.—Parties who have ordered Seed Wheat from me will please call on Saturday next, March 2, and get the wheat.
D. UTMAN.

A fakir who was in town on Tuesday took twenty dollars out of a farmer on a jack knife game. Complaint was made to constable Hough, and he was caught just as he was about to leave on the evening train, and made to disgorge his ill-gotten gain.

We are informed that preparations are being made for the erection of a large number of buildings in this section of country the coming summer. Mr. E. Naylor's brick yard is completely cleaned out, and he informs us he could have sold 100,000 more.

Miss Davy, of Murray, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Brown.

The horticultural societies of Ontario will hereafter participate with the Farmers' Institutes in the lecture work conducted by them.

All the salt mines in Ontario are said to have been purchased by a Company, and all will be controlled by one management. There will likely be an advance in price, notwithstanding the statement that prices will remain the same.

T. W. Fisher, mining foreman of the Belmont gold mine, north of Marmora, Hastings County, was at the Parliament buildings, Toronto, one day last week. The mine, he says, is operated by the Cordova Mining Syndicate, composed of English capitalists, and now employs 130 men. In the summer this staff will be increased to 500. The company is bringing waterpower to the mine for the working of their compressor, from Deer River Falls, several miles' distant by means of a pipe system.

As announced last week a meeting to consider the advisability of establishing a public library and reading room, was held in the hall over Mr. C. F. Stickle's store on Friday evening last. It was not very largely attended, though many of our leading citizens were present, as also a number of young men, who we are pleased to see take a lively interest in the matter. It was thought by all that the best way to make it a success was to have it under the control of the corporation, but as that could not be accomplished at once, it was considered best to organize in another form at present, and a strong committee was formed to look thoroughly into the matter, and to solicit subscriptions to start with. We believe the committee have met with good success thus far.

Wedding Bells.

A very pretty wedding took place at Mr. Frank Reid's, 6th line, on Wednesday evening, 20th, when his daughter Phoebe J. was united in marriage to Ernest Tanner, only son of the late David Tanner, 8th line, Rawdon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. D. Harrison in the presence of about 80 guests. The bride looked charming in a dress of white organdie trimmed with lace and ribbons. She was assisted by her cousin, Miss Morecroft, of Queensboro, who also looked very pretty in white. The groom was supported by Mr. Rich. Reid, brother of the bride. After the usual round of congratulations the guests sat down to a sumptuous repast, and the remainder of the evening was pleasantly spent in games, music, etc. The many useful and costly presents showed the esteem in which the bride was held by her many friends. Among the presents was a beautiful brass clock sent by an uncle in Manitoba.

Wellman's Corners.

(From our Correspondent.)

A meeting of the North Hastings Farmers' Institute was held in the Orange Hall, on Monday afternoon, and another meeting in the evening. The attendance in the afternoon was very small; the evening session doing more credit to the community in this respect.

Mr. Foster, the genial Secretary of the Institute, from Moira, and Mr. Fraser from Bradford, addressed the meetings. In the afternoon there was a rather informal talk on Pork Raising, some good advice drawn from practical experience being given by Mr. Fraser on "balanced rations" for pigs. It is to be regretted that people did not show their appreciation of the privilege of hearing these agricultural problems discussed so ably, by their attendance.

In the evening Mr. Fraser gave a lucid exposition of the value of red clover as a fodder crop and as a restorative of the nitrates of exhausted soils. He strongly advised farmers to pay more attention to this crop.

Mr. Foster at the evening session gave an address on the work of the Institute, instancing examples in the North country where it had been of great benefit to farmers. He ended by a pressing invitation to all present to enroll themselves members of the Institute by the payment of a quarter. He urged also that they subscribe for an up-to-date farmers' paper at the reduced rates which the Institute was able to offer.

To Mr. Jas. Whitton is due the credit of preparing a programme of music, etc. for the evening. He filled the chair in his usual able manner making now and then those felicitous remarks which it is the privilege and prerogative of our Wellman's chairman to make. One joke on Pat is worthy to be remembered.

Miss Anderson and Miss Gullett sang a couple of songs, likewise Mr. W. Whitton. Mr. McMillan gave a reading.

Though the attendance was slightly disappointing, the evening meeting was a success. It is "penny wise and pound foolish" for a farmer to neglect the opportunity of attending such meetings on any pretext except absolute necessity—which of course is not a pretext. It is verily a sin of omission.

We hear that the Rev. Mr. Nimmo is planning for a monster picnic on the 12th of July, to be held near Spring Brook presumably. Put a prick in the calendar opposite that date, and under it: "Spring Brook Picnic."

Mr. Thompson, of the town line, was buried at Hubble Hill, on Sunday, at 4 p.m. Many old acquaintances who had known the old gentleman in his younger days, attended the funeral ceremony.

A sleigh load of our young people left on Wednesday night for the Hill, horns tooting, etc. What it is to be young!

The shooting handicap is becoming of absorbing interest. Mr. B. Nix and Mr. W. Anderson have won it twice each and Mr. D. Wootton once. The "crack" men are the complimented on their excellent scores (the maximum score usually) but they are "out of it." We feel that the competition should be altered to give them an opening.

The Anecdotal Side of Theodore Roosevelt gives sharp, clear views of the strenuous life of the man who has been President of the United States in the March Ladies' Home Journal. These anecdotes reveal the characteristics of his remarkable personality, and are freshly told by his closest friends. The wretched widow and her friends, of Charles Dana Gibson's creation, are vivified into stage personages and introduced in a two-act comedy by Marguerite Merington—a Gibson play with Gibson men and women and Gibson illustrations. "The Only American Girl Who Ever Married a King" recalls the almost forgotten romance of a New England girl who came near to wearing a crown, and "The Loveliest of All Kentucky Girls" recounts the social triumphs of a Southern beauty. Edward Bok writes on topics of wide-spread interest, and Helen Watson Moody discusses "Girls Who Go In for Something." The fiction feature of the March Journal, "The Author's Reading at Bixby Centre," is in Kate Douglas Wiggin's best vein. Music lovers will be delighted with the musical setting of Eugene Field's "Armenian Lullaby," and all women with the showing of feminine fashions, apropos of Easter. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

Ivanhoe.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Jas. Fitzpatrick, who met with an accident in Toronto some time ago, and has been visiting friends at Beulah for some weeks, left for home on Friday last.

Mrs. Wellington Holcomb and Miss Ada, of Havelock, were guests of Mrs. G. R. Mitts over Sunday.
Mr. Rich. Clements met with an accident on Thursday evening last, which came near resulting in the loss of an eye. He was lying down handling a penknife, when by some means it slipped into his eye, cutting through the lid into the ball. We are pleased to learn that no serious results are likely to follow.

Our school was rather small last week owing to sickness among the children, but most of them are out again.

A number of Beulah young people attended church at Bethesda on Sunday. Mr. Haycock of Tweed, gave excellent discourses there.

We regret to have to chronicle the death of the infant son of Mr. W. Beatty, from scarletina. He was sick but a short time. They have the sympathy of the entire community.

The Crookston quarry has been opened. The boss has a small gang at work, and it will open on a larger scale in a few days.

The Abbott-Mitchell Rolling Mills Company at Belleville is to be wound up. The sale of the stock-in-trade took place on Wednesday.

PERSONALS.

Prof. De Silberg, the celebrated Eye Specialist is coming to Stirling, and will be at Stirling House from March 11th to 13th.

A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Turpentine to cure your cough or cold. I also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

CHAS. E. PARKER.

Had To Conquer or Die.

"I was just about gone," writes Mrs. Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N.C., "I had Consumption so bad that the best doctors said I could not live more than a month, but I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by seven bottles and am now stout and well." It's an unrivaled life-saver in Consumption, Pneumonia, La Grippe and Bronchitis; infallible for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Croup or Whooping Cough. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at all druggists.

Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1.—On Lot 13, Con. 6, Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. German Bailey. Sale at 12 noon, sharp. The whole will be sold without reserve. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

Births.

COLLINS.—In Baneroff, on the 14th inst., the wife of Mr. J. M. Collins, of a daughter.

Married.

CONLEY-SMITH.—At Frankford, on Feb. 29, by the Rev. S. F. Dewey, Alex. Conley, of Stirling and Miss Maud Smith, of Halloway.

Deaths.

TURNER.—In Stirling, on Feb. 27th, Martha A. Turner, aged 42 years and 3 months. Funeral to-morrow at 2 p.m. Service at house.

BROOKS.—In Sidney, on Feb. 22nd, Alta H., daughter of Mrs. B. L. Brooks, aged 15 years, 8 months and 22 days.

THOMPSON.—In Seymour East, on Feb. 23rd, W. H. Thompson, aged 77 years.

COOLEY.—At Halloway, on Feb. 23rd, Samuel Cooley, aged 57 years.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

When streets are wet and sidewalks damp,
How pleasant 'tis our feet to stamp
Into the shoes that have the soles
Not perforated full of holes.

As an Ordinary Shoe seems to be on a wet day.

We Have Wet Weather Footwear.

Come to us if you want a shoe to keep your feet

right at all times.

WE HAVE ALL KINDS.

A full stock of RUBBERS.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

VERY ALARMING.

Cold weather and sickness are the most prominent figures in our every day life just now, and we can avert much of this by keeping the body warm and comfortable with Furs. The climate of Canada in winter is very severe and trying on people past the expectancy of life, who need warmth. All will now have a great chance to get cheap furs at this store, dating from Saturday, Feb. 9th. Everything will go if money is to the front to purchase with, no matter what the sacrifice has to be to us.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.



THE LATEST THING IN CORSETS.

I have now in stock the only Corset that should be worn, "The Straight Front." For Ease and Elegance they are the best. Come and see them and we will explain to you why.

Run over this and see if you do not want some. Nearly everyone has the "Grip," and they are all good for people that are getting better:—

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, Wheat Marrow,
Grape Nuts, Salted Wafers, Scallops,
All Flavorings in Jellies, Jams & Marmalades.

I am the only one in Stirling who has for sale FIRST CLASS COFFEE.

ALL WINTER GOODS, BLANKETS, ULSTERS, etc. at LESS THAN COST.

Wood taken in exchange. Butter and Eggs wanted, for which I will pay the highest price.

Dried Apples, 90c. per bushel.

H. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
"NORWICH UNION,"
"SUN,"
"GORE,"

FARMS FOR SALE.

HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

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WM. RODGERS.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

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Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

HARDWARE!

Just put in stock a full line of Globe,

Jenkins and Check Valves, Cocks, Steam Gauges, Water Glasses, Iron Pipe, Iron Cocks, Unions, Bushings, Couplings, Nipples, Plugs, Reducers, Tees, Elbows, etc. Also, a full line of Packing.

Don't forget that I keep the Handy Washer.

A full line of Milk Cans and Dairy Pails now on hand. All prices.

Just got in to-day a number of Cistern Pumps, Sinks and Lead Pipe.

Don't forget we are always prepared to do all kinds of Job Work, Eave-troughing, Repairing, etc.

1,000,000 Shingles on hand, \$1.00 up. These are the best value ever brought to Stirling.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

(is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's store, by JAMES CURRIE.)

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year

(if paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will

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Charge PER INCH per week

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If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates are to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge. Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

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Births, Marriages and Deaths in order free. JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS,
COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington,
saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examination of your invention. I will tell you if it is new, and if so, I will secure for you a PATENT. I have secured PATENTS for over 20 years. I am now securing PATENTS for the following:—
1. A new and improved method of securing PATENTS.
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